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Poetry.

MEA CULPA.

Forgive, O Lord, the doubts that break
Thy promises to me;
Forgive me that I fail to take
Thy pardon full and free.

"I will have mercy" thou hast said;
"My ways are not your ways:"
Yet from thy presence I have fled,
I dared not trust thy grace.

I sought to put my sins away,
I strove to do thy will:
And yet, whene'er I tried to pray
My heart was doubting still.

I thought that Thou with jealous eye
Wast watching me alway,
My deeds to mark, my steps to spy
Whene'er I went astray.

I hoped that when, by days and years
Of service and of prayer,
I had besought thy grace with tears,
Thy mercy I might share.

Forgive, O Father, this my sin,
This jealous doubting heart:
For when men seek thy love to win,
And choose the better part.

I know that, swifter than the light
Leaps earthward from the sun,
Thy pardoning love thy rescuing might
Speed down to every one.

—*Sunday Afternoon.*

Our Story Teller.

SEEDTIME AND HARVEST;

—OR—

Sowing the Wind and Reaping the Whirlwind.

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

CHAPTER II.

Even lying as it did in the very heart of town, and surrounded by the roar and tumble of London traffic, one corner of Lincoln's Inn Fields had had a pitying touch of shadow on it through all that heavy and oppressive June day; and now that the sun had rested from its fierce glare down upon the streets, and had grown lovely above the western lands, one corner house even here looked calm and cool in the silence; and eyes that had grown very tired of looking on legions of closed and dusty window-panes glanced with a sigh of real refreshment to those two narrow upper windows, thrown wide open to a miniature forest of summer flowers.

Toiling slowly up the steep and angular staircase of this house, a woman went, with a child in her arms—a heavy, white-faced child, with over-hanging brow and undersized limbs.

"Mother," she whispered, dropping her head on the woman's shoulder "take me to see the flowers again."

"Presently," the mother answered, in a hurried whisper, standing aside upon a corner stair and waiting, as a door closed above, and a slow and steady step began to descend the stairs.

"Now!" persisted the sick child, querulously, comprehending no motive for the suppression of her longings. "You promised I should see the flowers when the gentleman went out. Mother, take me now."

"Hush, dear!" urged the woman, nervously, for the gentleman they spoke of had reached them now, in his slow descent of the upper staircase; and he might hear the sick child's entreaty, and be angry to find that she was speaking of his own private room. But, if he were, he certainly showed it unusually, for he stopped and spoke to the mother, while he lightly touched the wan baby face.

"Is she better to day?"

"It's so hot, sir," explained the mother, anxiously evading the negative. "The heat makes her languid, and a little peevish."

"There's a pleasant litte breeze blowing into my room," the gentleman said, "and it makes the flowers lift their heads. Perhaps it may make the little one do so too; take her in and try. Here is the key. You will have an hour undisturbed while I am away, and I know how quietly you two can sit there, looking out over the Fields—sounds pleasant, doesn't it? though it raises notions that are all false, of cowslips and of waving shadows on the corn?"

"Some day, sir," returned the woman, detecting no tone of irony in the clear, kind voice, "I tell her she'll be as fond of these Fields as of the greenest in the world—when she's lived here as long as I have."

"I hope she may," he said, more sadly than incredulously; and somehow the woman's eyes filled with tears as, with a courtesy, she took the offered key.

Quite an hour's rest she had won for herself in the quiet, pleasant room, and of fresh air, flower-scented, for her tired child, when the gentleman returned to it.

"That's well," he said, when he saw the little girl lying placidly asleep in her mother's arms, with a faint flush in her cheeks. "Stay, I have brought her a few strawberries. They will do her no harm, and if I put a flower on the basket, she will think it all the prettier when she awakes. Nonsense! There is no need of thanks."

As the woman closed the door gently behind her, this solitary lodger of hers stood before the open window, just where she had been sitting, and looked out over a forest of roofs to the sky beyond. And while he did so the compassion which had been upon his face died slowly from it, and a look of inflexible severity wholly took its place. It was not an old face, either, nor a hardened one, though that one furrow on the low, stern brow should not have deepened thus while only half the allotted years of a man's life had been told. But it was the face of a man who had lived much, and who moved onward with no willing step, and looked backward with no yearning memory.

He turned from the window presently, suddenly and swiftly, as if forcing himself to snap; the long and painful thought which enchained him; and just as he did so there was a long, quick rap upon his door. Scarcely waiting for the invitation to enter—perhaps because it was not very readily accorded—a tall, showily dressed girl advanced into the room, and smiled graciously upon its occupant.

"Miss Vermont," he said, with a quite perceptible chilliness in his tones, "this is an unexpected—intrusion."

"You are frank, as usual, Mr. Rohan," the girl said, with a laugh, as she ensconsed herself in a seat opposite to him, and made a surreptitious effort to draw forward a few folds into her tightly fitting dress of tawdry silk; "but I knew what to expect before I came, and so I shall speak out all the same."

"I am very sorry to hear it."

"I know many a young lady," she said, looking straight into his eyes, "who would be utterly quenched by such a remark as that from you, and would leave you at once. But I am not—as I have told you before—easily depressed."

"Again, I can only say I am sorry to hear it."

Horace Rohan said this very calmly, as he sat leaning with one arm on the table, the very picture of indolence and indifference only—to those who could not read the fiercer, stronger passions so easily stirred within this cynical and solitary nature.

His vistor to day could not read them, even in that steady gaze of hers; and so she answered the words of quiet scorn with another laugh, while she minutely investigated every item in the room; the flowers, the open piano, the well-filled bookshelves, the piles of music on the table, the pictures on the walls—so few, but so beautiful—the terrier on the hearth, and, last and longest of all, the owner of these things, who, she complacently ruminated, must of necessity listen now, undisturbed, to an old and oft denied request, because she had successfully at last invaded this privacy of his.

"Mr. Rohan," she began, smiling coquettishly, as she gingerly touched her plaits, as if to satisfy herself that they were where she expected them to be, and then smoothed down the thick, straight locks upon her forehead, "don't I deserve just one little compliment for my cleverness in tracing you from your publisher's? I knew I should succeed some day, though they would not give me your address. When I met you last at the Music-hall, and told you this, you thought I should fail, didn't you?"

"I hoped you would," observed Horace, idly. "But, as you did not, tell me the object of your visit?"

"Oh, you know it! You know I want permission to sing your songs on my provincial tour. You know how indefatigably I have sought this permission from you: and now I intend to coax it out of you."

"I could not imagine *that* to be the motive of your visit to-day," said Horace Rohan, rising as he spoke, "because I have before answered you the question, decisively and finally. I have no power to grant that reiterated request of yours, Miss Vermont. I write only for one man, as you know; and he buys from me every right in every song I compose—as you also know."

"But I feel sure," persisted the girl, tapping the carpet complacently with one of her high-heeled shoes, "that he would be willing to concede to *you* in this one case, if you would make it a personal request of your own. He would grant anything to you. Come, Mr. Rohan, I am sure you are going to consent. A gentleman never refuses the request of a lady, you know."

"But perhaps you have misnamed—us both."

"That's why I came myself," concluded the girl, without pausing to define his meaning. "Now, Mr. Rohan, please consent at once. Your songs suit me exactly."

"Then their mission," said Horace, in a pausing, ironical tone, "is fulfilled."

"And I will make them," she pursued," her eyes following him as he went up to the chimney piece and stood leaning against it, "still more popular even than they are. There! I'm sure that pleasant prospect is irresistible to a composer. You have only need to testify that I am a promising and rising artiste, and that you yourself have taken an interest in me."

"But I have not," observed Horace, slowly and unmistakably.

"Oh, how cruel you are trying to be," she said, with a pouting pretense of misunderstanding him, "just to save yourself one little minute of trouble! We all know you are a gentleman, Mr. Rohan, in spite of your living so quietly here and selling your compositions. Now, tell me honestly, could you, as a gentleman, persist in refusing so trifling a request from a lady."

"No lady would have obliged me to do this again and again—as I have had to do."

"What an unkind remark," cried Miss Vermont, raising her hands deprecatingly, "after I have asserted so willingly that we all acknowledge you to be a gentleman!"

"Pray, don't waste your valuable time discussing me," requested Horace, sternly. "Let me tell you at once for all, that, honorably, I could not accede to your persistent request; and therefore I shall not do it."

"You are so strange, Mr. Rohan," said the girl, with feigned simplicity. "Most men are easily influenced by women."

"No woman," observed Horace, with a stern compression of his lips, "could ever influence me."

"I do believe," she said, with an inquisitive gaze into the handsome, cynical face, "that you must have had some disappointment in life, caused by a woman."

"I have, indeed. This visit is a great disappointment to me, and—caused by a woman."

There was little room in Miss Vermont's cheeks for nature's signals to assert themselves, but she was conscious just then of an uncomfortable sensation, as if it would have relieved her to blush, if such a thing had been possible."

"Don't imagine you have done with me," she remarked, flippantly, as she prepared to leave. "You will relent, I'm sure, and so it will be but kind of me to give you the opportunity of making me reparation."

Then, smarting a little under Horace Rohan's cold reception of this graciousness, she went, the long, limp train of her dress trailing behind her down the staircase with a weary and depressing sound.

In silence the twilight crept into the quiet room, whose solitary occupant paced its length slowly to and fro, the stern look fading from his face gradually, as the light faded from the summer sky. All thought and remembrance of Miss Vermont's flippancy and persistency were lost now, as the mind grasped and held a vague and floating melody. His head was raised a moment, and he had just paused beside the piano, when again an unexpected visitor entered the room, and Horace had to turn from the instrument, the half-caught melody lost in his surprise, as he met the rather abashed gaze of the young man who had entered with such an evident effort at *sang-froid*.

"Your astonishment at seeing me thus is quite natural, Mr. Rohan," he said, his eyes lowered, and his hands restless and nervous. "Three months ago, when you saw me last, I was nearly on the top of the ladder—in my own particular line—was I not? And I arrogantly enough resented a hint you offered me as to the rendering of one special verse in a song of yours, which I had just sung. I hope, if you remember it—"

"I don't," returned Horace, quietly; and at that moment a street organ began to play under his open window, and the first faint creation of his own air was lost.

"Since then," said Rohan's visitor, glancing nervously into the quiet, listening face, "times have been very hard with me. My voice has failed me through a neglected cold, and I'm very hard up indeed, Mr. Rohan."

"I'm very sorry," observed Horace, in his cool, straightforward way. I'm hard up myself. How can I help you—again?"

"I know quite well," said his visitor, wincing at this slight reminder of previous demands, "that it is cool of me to hint at pecuniary assistance from one who has, like myself, to work for a livelihood, depending, like my own, on the caprice of the public. But you see, Mr. Rohan," he added, as Horace threw a shilling from the open window, with a shake of his head to silence the organ-grinder below, "sometimes I am tempted to give credence to the report that you are independent of the profession you choose to follow. I mean—sir" (he added the last word involuntarily, as he glanced into Horace Rohan's face), "that the fact of your publishing your songs anonymously, and seeming to care so little about their public reception; and your manners, and habits, and appearance—excuse me, Mr. Rohan—and the seclusion you maintain, as well as one or two other things, have engendered the opinion, and I must acknowledge that to-night I'm tempted to endorse it."

"All right," said Rohan, carelessly.

"It seems such a shame," persisted his visitor, touching a pile of new music which lay on the table, "that all these compositions—so greedily received by the public, and so thoroughly appreciated by us in the orchestras, should not bear your name with them down to posterity."

"None of this is what you came to say to me, Leslie," interposed Horace, with quiet indifference. "These questions affect none but myself, and you came to discuss a question which affects you. If I could live independently of my work, I should not work; so you can understand that I want what I earn. You under present circumstances, want rather *more* than you earn, so—look, I have seven pounds four shillings; not one farthing more in hand or in trust; for, let report say what it will, I'm as poor a man as yourself. This we will share. Pooh! it is not worth thanks. I know you too well to think that three pounds twelve will last you long."

The deprecated thanks were very profuse, in spite of this speech, yet Horace had no cynical smile upon his lips when he was once more left alone. The door had scarcely closed behind his visitor when he sat down to the piano; and as he played, in the dreamy, fading light, there grew a smile that was almost tender, both on his lips and in his saddened eyes.

At last, when there was scarcely light enough within the room to show this changing expression as he played on, the door was opened once again, and a gentleman entered very quietly; then, without proclaiming his presence, stood listening.

But those who live much alone are keen to detect another's presence, even without seeing or hearing; and Horace, thinking his landlady had sought him, turned his head absently as he played. But when he saw who had entered, he rose, closing the piano with fingers which were not very steady, though a moment afterward he faced his visitor with the utmost ease.

"Rohan," the visitor said, with a laugh, as he offered his hand, "you could not hide from me that first sensation of pride and disappointment. I felt in a moment how Ahab must have looked when he so politely greeted Elijah with the rather unnecessary interrogation, 'Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?'"

"*You* have found me," observed Horace, coolly, as he drew himself a chair opposite to his already seated visitor, and sat astride upon it, leaning with both hands upon the back of it.

"Yes, I have found you," Steven Pratman said, with a shrewd, pleased smile. "We lawyers soon find a man when we want him, and I want you. But first tell me how you are. I don't ask how you are getting on, for I feel as if I knew. Fame you refuse to accept, by keeping your works secret; and as for your finances—why, you have only yourself to provide for."

"Only myself," assented Horace, without troubling himself to wonder why an old friend should apparently enjoy this notion of solitude. "I never spend money upon any one else. Why should I?"

"And you mix in no society now," continued the lawyer, almost seeming to relish his aggravating remarks, "being equally too proud to join that to which you were so long accustomed, and that into which your present choice of profession naturally throws you. Pleasant, isn't it?" As pleasant as—the Bastile."

"I can picture to myself circumstances under which the Bastile might be pleasant to a man," observed Horace, in a careless, pausing way.

"But no circumstances," returned the lawyer, uncompromisingly, "under which a man might regret to leave it—eh? Rohan," he added, in sudden and unexpected earnestness. "I've not traced you, and disturbed you here in your solitude only out of curiosity, or to indulge a little characteristic quizzing. No; I have come to you to night with news which will change the whole tenor of your life. Your proper place and position are your own again, old fellow. The law has restored you your birthright; and I don't believe even yourself will be so glad to be at Hilton Guise once more as I shall be to see you there."

One start Horace had given, while his face flushed almost like a girl's; but the next moment he was sitting again in that indolent attitude of his, with a stillness which in Steven Pratman's eyes had always been peculiarly characteristic of him.

"I mean it," the lawyer asserted, with a nod which was intended to be the death-blow to all doubt. "Hilton Guise and all your father's property are yours, dear fellow, at last. Come, don't sit there like a study in shadows. Do you fully understand me?"

"No."

"Then listen," Mr. Pratman continued, wondering why Horace's manner recalled so vividly to his memory the wretched day when he had had to break to him his father's unjust will. "Your late father's step-daughter, who inherited everything under his will, has herself gone over to the majority. She died in Nice last Monday—she has been consumptive for years, I find—and, like a sensible girl, had previously made her will in proper form, knowing that she could not live. Poor girl! I remember her as such a tiny, delicate child, yet such a spirited little thing too. You recollect her?"

"I recollect one thing," said Horace, in haughty quietness. "She was her mother's child."

"Yet that is the one fact which a man might be excused for doubting," returned Mr. Pratman, with a smile. "I found it hard to believe even from the first; harder still when I saw how keenly and terribly—child as she was—she felt the injustice done to you; harder still, when she left home, and told me, with such real anguish in her childish petulance, that she would never go back to Hilton Guise; harder still when she ignored my wise advice to her, on the death of her mother, to return to take her place in her step-father's home as his acknowledged heiress; harder still when, though legally possessing the magnificent estate, she coolly left it vacant, and pursued her own humble, insignificant career; and hardest of all, Rohan, now that she has so justly restored all to you, in one of the humblest and most unorthodox of little wills, yet with all legal exactness—poor girl! It is surprising to me how a young lady, who has hitherto shown such slight knowledge of, or respect for, law, and with no legal relatives, should have bequeathed so circumstantially the property she has never claimed."

"Were you in Nice, then?" questioned Horace, with a sternness in his voice which sounded almost cruel.

"No. I'm sorry to say the letter did not reach me in time—by some fault, I suppose, in the foreign offices. I was really disappointed. If I had only heard in time, both you and I could have gone over and paid the last possible respect to the girl who so generously, though eccentrically, ignored that will, and yet so justly restored everything to you at the last."

"But the old robbery—" began Horace; then he stopped and rose, and stood beside the window in the deepening twilight, very still and grave.

"The old robbery, as you quite justly call it, Rohan," put in the lawyer, cordially, "was not hers, poor little girl!"

"Don't trouble yourself to ejaculate so many *poor girls*," remarked Horace, with an impatience which his old friend, who knew him so well, was even glad to see. "You do it to elicit pity and forbearance from me. I have neither to give."

"You know," Mr. Pratman went on, "how, for a year and a half, I have been advertising and using other means to trace Evelyn Carmichael. Well, all the time she knew this, and eluded me, while she lived in the quietest and most simple way with an old school-fellow."

"As she is dead," said Horace, quietly, "need we speak of her to-night?"

"Yes, we need," replied the lawyer, with calm persistency, "for I want you to write a few lines to the Miss Heringham who sent me these particulars, and who, of course, wished me to attend the funeral. For years Evelyn Carmichael has had a home with her—even for one whole year since I sent word to Miss Carmichael that the Hilton Guise property was all hers—and I can quite understand that she received untold kindness at the hands of this friend, considering how penniless she chose to be, and what a charge Evelyn must have been in her delicate health. This Miss Heringham is a girl like Evelyn herself—the very same age, I think she says, and that would be barely four-and-twenty. The two girls lived alone since the death of Miss Heringham's mother, never long residing in one place, I believe, and always seeking warm countries, escaping English winters and springs. But it was of no avail, you see, as Miss Carmichael died in Nice last Monday. Now, Rohan, let us speak of something else. Don't you want to question me as to Hilton Guise? No? Well, certainly you will see all for yourself soon enough now, so it's no use worrying you with particulars. I've done all I could, through the non-occupancy, but now I'm delighted to think how soon my old friend will be back in his rightful place. I expect that the welcome you will receive will astonish you. Now, my good fellow, rouse yourself, and come and sup with me at the Temple to celebrate this."

"Not to night," said Rohan, with no cynocism at that moment in his quiet tones. "You have brought the past back too vividly; and I cannot quite forget the little child who—whose death you tell me of."

"Whose death," supplemented the lawyer, cheerily—for the life of him, he could not help saying it just then, as, in a flash of memory, he saw the backward years of Horace Rohan's life—"is but a tardy act of justice."

TO BE CONTINUED.

HELPS AND HINTS.

A Household Story.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"One way to prevent colors in dresses from running is to put two handfuls of ivy leaves into a large saucepan full of cold water, let it boil till the color has gone from the leaves, then wash the dresses with this and curd soap. This, I am told, is a sure way, but I have never tried it.

"Another reason for clothes getting a bad color is that they are often plunged into a copper of boiling water, which permanently sets the bad color at once, or they will be put into cold water, which is quickly brought to boil, and are kept boiling till the dark color is again boiled into them, just as a dyer would dye clothes. Clothes should *not* be boiled at all, unless they are very greasy, otherwise scalded till boiling point, but no longer, be taken out again, put into cold water and soda, and again be brought to boiling point—not boil—then be instantly plunged into cold water. Indeed, a similar process to that of blanching food does for clothes; taking them from the boiling water and putting them into cold without an instant's delay just starts the dirt. Moreover, clothes should be first soaked in cold water and a little soda, then be soaped and rubbed—if the water is soft, soda is not needed—afterwards finish with very hot water, be plunged into cold and brought to a boiling point, then be instantly plunged from the boiling water into the cold, then wrung and rinsed in clean water mixed with a little blue—Reckitt's is the best—and that is all the trouble there is to keep clothes a good color. However, the very simplicity of any management will not for a long time be believed in. People think there must be fuss and worry, or the work cannot be accomplished."

Mrs. Andrews, on leaving, said to Mrs. Newton, "Miss Severn is lost here she should become a lecturer; though, for the matter of hearing lectures, not much is learned from them. Lectures are like rinks or other similar amusements, they are opportunities for pleasant meetings, so one must patronize them, you know, for my six girls won't get off unless I do."

"What an idea to want to get your girls married. At each of your Wednesday evening receptions you have a goodly gathering of young men who ought to be attracted to your comely girls. Gertrude is very handsome. Pray don't put it into Miss Severn's head that she is lost here. I love her as a sister, and hope she will never leave me."

"Tut, tut! Learn from her all you can while you have her, the good of any kind is first to depart. You know what Moore wrote:

"'I never loved a tree or flower,
But 'twas the first to fade away.'"

Away went Mrs. Andrews, leaving her friend in anything but a comfortable frame of mind at the prospect of any change which would make Miss Severn "fade away."

Servants came and servants went at their own sweet will during Miss Severn's stay, but there was no confusion, no meal was ill-cooked, none ill served. The household work was done, ill or well, as the servant happened to be skilful or otherwise, or in good or bad temper. Miss Severn took no notice, but what any neglected of housework she helped to do it over again, and during this time tried her uttermost to improve her in all possible ways. In the end her endeavors were of little avail, so far as she could see. Desultory habits, untidy ways and dirty practices were so inherent in them, so ingrained, that by no kindness could they be eradicated. The antecedents of many were, to say the least, equivocal, and such that would formerly have shut them out from respectable service, but now their star was in the ascendant, and it was "Take me, or leave me; I don't care." This, if not said plainly in words, certainly was so in manner.

Good servants had married or emigrated, and other girls, as soon as trades were opened to them, rushed in to endeavor to earn money and ensure their evening's liberty to be spent in dissipation, or to have their morals darkened by the ribaldry and coarseness of dissolute associates. These very girls, who hated service, were, from inability to do the trade work in a thorough manner, soon discharged to make room for others with more brains and steadiness. Hence they were compelled to seek service, knowing that from the want of servants most mistresses burdened with large families and small means must have help of some kind, and bad was better than none. Compared with some girls that entered on their duties at Mrs. Newton's, Ellen seemed an angel of light.

It should be known that all these had tolerable characters. Yet they proved to be false in every case. One had been a ballet girl, but was grown too stout for the profession. At times when Miss Severn was in the drawing room, this girl was posing in the kitchen, and with the blind up was attracting the idle boys of the neighborhood. She came with an enormous box, and all her wardrobe consisted of two ragged cotton dresses—no change of linen! It would make no small book if all the details of the lives of these girls could be written.

One evening it was the subject of conversation between husband, wife, and Miss Severn, how these things could be.

"You ladies," said Mr. Newton, "see life only from one point of view, because you know little of the sordid cares of poverty. Your training has been different; you can have no conception of the misery of a dissipated home, of the horrors which a drunken father or mother can create both for themselves and their children; the latter, glad to get into the streets, glad to escape to other immorality if it brings them food, which drunkenness does not. It may be to thieve, to lie, to commit any crime short of murder, but yet their hunger is appeased, and for the moment they are satisfied. Years pass on, and the girls enter service at nominal wages; the poor overworked mother must have help, and is glad to get what she can, and it is in this manner that these servant girls are reared. It is of no use talking, it is far easier and pleasanter for unawakened intellects to revert to the normal state of savagery rather than to become slaves of certain rules termed civilization."

"Then where's the remedy?" asked Mrs. Newton.

"Only to take the little ones from parents who are drunken and dissolute, and train them into good habits. A child of six years is two years too old. You will say that the industrial schools have done this. They may, but where is the result? The herding together of a number of children under one stereotyped system of training is but consolidating mischief; and what do they learn of domestic duties? Simply nothing. Their food is cooked by steam appliances; the laundry work the same; whether ironing is done by steam, I don't know; mangling certainly might be. It is not in masses that children can be educated. Each has a different temper, each a different view of life, each has come from a different home—their intellects and habits so widely diverging that the education of them in a mass can be attended with no hopeful result."

"I cannot tell why there is such an unusual scarcity of servants," said Mrs. Newton; "it is all mystery to me. There is something wrong somewhere."

"The scarcity arises from so many trades being opened up to young girls who get higher wages in payment than do female servants; but they are not really so well paid excepting in some instances, because having to provide food and lodging, this expense is considerable, and reduces their wages to about the sum offered to them for domestic service; but then they have their liberty."

"What is your opinion about women doing men's work, Miss Severn?" Mr. Newton asked.

"I do not quite call it doing men's work, though it is so to some extent. And in some instances girls working at trades is proper enough, but in others it is all wrong, because girls are not at this time educated enough to make good use of their evenings and holidays."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Newton, "you are right. To-day I heard of a movement for these trade girls, so that as soon as they leave work some recreation is to be offered to keep them from vice and the temptations offered by vile associates."

"What can be offered more than now exists. Theatres, rinks, music halls, and similar places are plentiful enough, and the admittance is not high. But as for amusement of a more intellectual and refining character, it is just impossible to make them turn to it, for the simple reason that not being educated they are totally unable to appreciate a higher and better class of amusement or recreation. Such girls have from their infancy been accustomed to their home surroundings, in most cases of an unrefining character, and very few emancipate themselves from the evils which from long association are no evils to them; consequently these girls live down to their surroundings, and care for nothing better. Had service only, been open to them, there would have been the chances of good traits being developed by mistresses and their daughters."

"Well," said Mr. Newton, "our forefathers were wiser in some things than ourselves. Their servants were beings for whose welfare in body and soul they believed they were morally responsible, while we have for the last 50 years too often looked upon them as mere machines; so much wages, so much service, and that is all. Our forefathers also were wiser in this, that but few if any trades were open to women. More than five centuries ago it is recorded that in the trade articles of the Girdlers' Company—those who made girdles, then so much the fashion for men—a girdler was forbidden to emplop any woman in the art excepting his wedded wife or his own daughter. This was the reign of Edward the Third, about 1340."

"I look at it, again, in a woman's point of view," said Miss Severn, "and that is in the matter of marriage. How can these girls, initiated into trade work as soon as they are old enough to earn money, ever attain to any knowledge of domestic duties? or, when married, how are their living-places to be rendered home-like, or their children be raised by example and practice to a better life?—a life of greater enjoyment arising from a more perzect knowledge of the many things which education only can open up to them. The mothers are the source from which springs the influence to form great and good men. If girls must be taken from the guidance of mistresses and from a knowledge of those acts essential to home comfort and home civilization, then let the employers of these girls establish in their factories a means by which, after work, they can be taught somethidg of the duties and be shown the responsibilities which will undoubtedly rest upon them when wives and mothers, and not talk of finding amusements to keep them out of vicious ways. After a day of labor, which entails no brain work, no intellectual exertion, and during which a considerable amount of gossip has enlivened that labor, it would not be hard lines for them to learn that there are other matters than their daily work for their daily wages, which belong especially to women to learn."

"There are more than one or two of these societies in London where young girls and women meet for intellectual improvement, and for learning general and particular information," said Mr. Newton.

"I believe there are; but many girls, on their way to the institutions are too easily attracted to gayer places. If, after work, and tea had, without going from the place of business, they could meet under the governance of some pleasant and good-tempered, well-informed woman, who would familiarly instruct them in household matters, varied with amusing reading, and conversation on the topics of the day, their evenings would then be profitably employed."

"Well done, Miss Severn, I think you have shown one good way of taking care of these girls, at least in theory. The employers would perhaps look at it in a less favorable light, though I heartily wish they would see the matter as you do."

"Even then," Mrs. Newton remarked, "there must be many failures; all natures are not alike; each individual seems destined for some particular work, and perhaps of all these girls who work at trades, very few, if any of them, have the readiness or tact to become good servants. They seem to care for little else than giddiness and dressing, and all their ways are thoroughly untidy."

"A fault soon remedied," replied Miss Severn, "if they are working with mechanics who are obliged to be tidy and mechanical, and some good in this way might be instilled into them."

"There is another good reason why trade should not be opened indiscriminately to women, even supposing that they could work as well, perhaps better, at it than men. If women usurp their places, the men will emigrate, and thus the women be left with neither lovers nor husbands. This must necessarily be, for Englishmen will not turn to domestic duties as Frenchmen and Chinese do."

CHAPTER XIV.

Our story draws to its close. Miss Severn stayed four years with Mrs. Newton, whom she thoroughly instructed in household matters, as she did every girl who came into the service; that is, as far as she was able. Some had a smattering of tidy habits, and imbibed all the knowledge, but rapidly tired of learning orderly ways. Mrs. Newton, by Miss Severn's advice, gave each of them to understand that she never gave a servant notice to leave her service but for two things—dishonesty and bad language. She considered those who came to her were led by Providence to her house, and she proposed to teach them all she could to make them good servants. With a number this teaching was unbearable, and they discharged themselves in a month, always saying that they did not care for characters; they could get them any day. Occasionally one would remain for six months, and then left better skilled for her stay, but with the majority two or three months sufficed. Each hated the restraint of regular work, and of stated hours for work and meals, far more than did the temporary abridgment of their liberty.

"Misses and Miss Severn are both very kind, but they do worry so over the cooking. Everything must be done exact to time, and I can't stand it."

This was the speech that was told one day to the milkman.

"They never do keep servants long in this place," was the reply.

At the next place the girl offered herself, she told the lady that Mrs. Newton never keeps her servants long. She is such a temper, if everything isn't done well, and there isn't time to do everything.

One would deem it a pleasant amusement, that of changing servants, knowing how readily trades-people listen to servants' tales instead of giving them seasonable advice.

"This they can't do," said Miss Severn; "the girls would turn against them and say that whatever they sold was bad. Girls rapidly form friendships or otherwise with those coming for orders. A friend of mine, with three 'rose-bud' daughters, lives in good style, and her servants have every comfort, but they won't stay, because it is dull. The kitchens have no view of the street, and those who come for or with orders are turbulent boys."

During this conversation Miss Severn was cleaning the glass globes of the gaseliers; she scrubbed the ground glass with a nail brush, curd soap, soda, and water, then rinsed them in warm water, and let them drain without wiping them. "Shall I wipe them?" asked Mrs. Newton.

"Not at all, if you do the glass will be smeared; they must not be touched till dry, or every finger mark will show; when dry on the outside, they may be lifted with a soft towel, and then the inside be wiped dry; cold water should ever touch them, it would contract the glass so much that the heat of the gas flame would crack it."

There had been some desultory talk about Miss Severn's leaving Mrs. Newton, and living with a young married cousin who was as innocent of household matters as a charming girl accomplished in in all the "ologies" could possibly be, and who, up to the time of her marriage, had glorified in declaring her supreme ignorance of domestic duties. It was always grief to Mrs. Newton when the subject was broached, and so it had been put off from time to time till one day a letter came from a friend in an influential position in a country town of no small size.

"DEAR ANNA SEVERN:—Can you make up your mind to leave your pleasant home, and come here for a while? There are hundreds of little children waiting for a friendly teacher. It is all very well for the Dons to get from London qualified teachers of cookery and other similar matters to teach the elder girls of their system; but I want you to come and care for the little ones. My wife and I are of the opinion that these little ones will more readily remember such teachings as yours. You see I think of the happy time at home when you taught your sister 'why' things were done this or that way, and no other; so, like a ministering angel,' as I believe you to be, come to us as quickly as you can. It shall be made, in a pecuniary point of view, worth your while."

This was all of the letter that bore upon the subject, and, after due deliberation and much painful conflict, the letter was given to Mr. and Mrs. Newton. We will not enter into the various inducements both held out to her to remain with them till she said:—

"Where lies my duty is plainly my path to take. I shall be sorry indeed to leave you both, and this home, where I have been so happy; but when hundreds call me elsewhere, and one, who is a better judge than myself, thinks that I can be useful to these children, certainly it would be wrong to remain in idleness here."

There was no combating this argument. Mr. Newton said, "How on earth you will commence to teach little children the mystery of cookery I am at a loss to guess."

"Little children have the faculty of clearly receiving and permanently retaining first impressions. I myself can make good bread, and not bad cheese, from seeing this done in a farm-house when not more than seven years old, for I have never seen cheese made since then; but there is one thing I must stipulate for before I commence,—that the children shall understand the clock, that is, how many minutes make an hour and how the hour can be subdivided; also understand something of weights and measures, some portion of the multiplication table and to add figures; otherwise my efforts will fall on barren ground. This part of a child's education is far more difficult to teach than are the rudiments of cookery. It is useless to, educationally, cram the children without giving them the 'reason why' for anything they are told to do. The little mites are sharp enough to ask, 'Why' on every matter; and 'Is it true?' follows at the conclusion of every story. Most children delight in a truthful story, and I must make the story of cookery a 'pleasant truth.'"

How Miss Severn succeeded in her "Mission to Little Children" may be told hereafter. That she retained the sincere friendship of Mr. and Mrs. Newton is not to be wondered at, neither that their house was at all times her home.

(THE END.)

A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

Showing That Sometimes Two Heads are Not Better Than One.

Pittsburg Telegraph.

In one of the largest hotels of New York City there is a human phenomenon in the form of a colored man with a prodigious memory. He has charge of the hat rack at the door of the dining room, and his peculiarity is that although two or three hundred hats may be placed on the rack he will pick out each man's head covering with unfailing hand. It does not make a particle of difference how much your hat looks like that of some other fellow, he remembers that peculiar cut of your jib and the style of your tile, and connects the two with a link or two of memory which never break. He has won considerable local fame by this faculty, and has successfully upset numerous schemes which were laid by practical jokers to bring him to grief.

Apropos of this comes a story of the wanderings of the *chapeau* of a journalist of Pittsburgh. He boards at a leading hotel, and one night on coming out from supper he found that somebody who had "gone before," had made away with his bran new $4, stiff-felt hat, but had left one almost as good.

The journalist being a man of sound judgment, tried on the other man's hat, and finding that it was a good fit he kept it. It seems that the newspaper man's card and address were inside of his hat and yesterday the gentleman who had carried it off wrote to him from Philadelphia. The letter contains the following passages:

"Just a week ago I left Pittsburgh for St. Louis, and next morning, when near the latter Town, I happened to notice your card in my hat. It struck me immediately that I was an editor, but a moment's reflection convinced me that I had picked up the wrong hat from the rack at the hotel. As I had purchased my hat only a day or two before I knew little about its distinguishing features. I had the hatter shape the tile to fit my head, and as yours fits me so well it leads me to believe that if there is any virtue in phrenology I must have mistaken my calling. Each particular bump on my head accommodates itself to your hat as though it had been run into it when it was soft (the hat, not the head). What surprised me most about the affair was that an editor should own so good a hat. Mine had two eye-let holes in the sides, a system of ventilation which perhaps might be well to introduce into the heads of all editors."

As the newspaper man's hat was a four dollar one, and the other cost only three dollars, our Consul at Philadelphia has been authorised to endeavor to procure a special arrangement with the express companies to make a transfer of the two tiles.

"Do you," said Fanny, t'other day,
"In earnest love me as you say?
Or are those tender words applied
Alike to fifty girls beside?"
"Dear, cruel girl," cried I, "forbear;
For by those eyes, those lips, I swear."
She stopped me, as the oath I took,
And cried, "You've sworn, now kiss the book."

—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*

For the Blade.

ANDERSONVILLE

A STORY OF SOUTHERN PRISONS.

The Life of a Prisoner-of-War in Richmond, Andersonville, Millen, Savannah, Charleston and Florence.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

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CHAPTER XXXV.

THE BATTLE OF THE 22D OF JULY—THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE ASSAULTED FRONT AND REAR—DEATH OF GEN. M'PHERSON—ASSUMPTION OF COMMAND BY GEN. LOGAN—RESULT OF THE BATTLE.

Naturally, we had a consuming hunger for news of what was being accomplished by our armies toward crushing the Rebellion. Now, more than ever, had we reason to ardently wish for the destruction of the Rebel power. Before capture we had love of country and a natural desire for the triumph of her flag to animate us. Now we had a hatred of the Rebels that passed expression, and a fierce longing to see those who daily tortured and insulted us trampled down in the dust of humiliation.

The daily arrival of prisoners kept us tolerably well informed as to the general progress of the campaign, and we added to the information thus obtained by getting—almost daily—in some manner or another—a copy of a Rebel paper. Most frequently these were Atlanta papers, or an issue of the "Memphis-Corinth-Jackson-Grenada Chattanooga-Ressaca-Marietta-Atlanta *Appeal*," as they used to facetiously term a Memphis paper that left that City when it was taken in 1862, and for two years fell back from place to place, as Sherman's army advanced, until at last it gave up the struggle in September, 1864, in a little town south of Atlanta, after about 2,000 miles of weary retreat from an indefatigable pursuer. The papers were brought in by "fresh fish," purchased from the guards at from 50 cents to $1 apiece, or occasionally thrown in to us when they had some specially disagreeable intelligence, like the defeat of Banks, or Sturgis, or Hunter to exult over. I was particularly fortunate in getting hold of these. Becoming installed as general reader for a neighborhood of several thousand men, everything of this kind was immediately brought to me, to be read aloud for the benefit of everybody. All the older prisoners knew me by the nick-name of "Illinoy"—a designation arising from my wearing on my cap, when I entered prison, a neat little white metal badge of "Ills." When any reading matter was brought into our neighborhood, there would be a general cry of

"Take it up to Illinoy"

and then hundreds would mass around my quarters to hear the news read.

The Rebels papers usually had very meager reports of the operations of the armies, and these were grossly distorted, but they were still very interesting, and as we always started in to read with the expectation that the whole statement was a mass of perversions and lies, where truth was an infrequent accident, we were not likely to be much impressed with it.

There was a marked difference in the tone of the reports brought in from the different armies. Sherman's men were always sanguine. They had no doubt that they were pushing the enemy straight to the wall, and that every day brought the Southern Confederacy much nearer its downfall. Those from the Army of the Potomac were never so hopeful. They would admit that Grant was pounding Lee terribly, but the shadow of the frequent defeats of the Army of the Potomac seemed to hang depressingly over them.

ANXIETY FOR NEWS.

There came a day, however, when our sanguine hopes as to Sherman were shocked by a possibility that he had failed; that his long campaign towards Atlanta, had culminated in such a reverse under the very walls of the City as would compel an abandonment of the enterprise, and possibly a humiliating retreat. We knew that Jeff. Davis and his Government were strongly dissatisfied with the Fabian policy of Joe Johnston.

The papers had told us of the Rebel President's visit to Atlanta, of his bitter comments upon Johnston's tactics; of his going so far as to sneer about the necessity of providing pontoons at Key West, so that Johnston might continue his retreat even to Cuba. Then came the news of Johnston's supersession by Hood, and the papers were full of exulting predictions of what would now be accomplished "when that gallant young soldier is once fairly in the saddle."

All this meant one supreme effort to arrest the onward course of Sherman. It indicated a resolve to stake the fate of Atlanta, and the fortunes of the Confederacy in the West, upon the hazard of one desperate fight. We watched the summoning up of every Rebel energy for the blow with apprehension. We dreaded another Chickamauga.

The blow fell on the 22d of July. It was well planned. The Army of the Tennessee, the left of Sherman's forces, was the part struck. On the night of the 21st, Hood marched a heavy force around its left flank and gained its rear. On the 22d this force fell on the rear with the impetuous violence of a cyclone, while the Rebels in the works immediately around Atlanta attacked furiously in front.

It was an ordeal that no other army ever passed through successfully. The steadiest troops in Europe would think it foolhardiness to attempt to withstand an assault in force in front and rear at the same time. The finest legions that follow any flag to day must almost inevitably succumb to such a mode of attack. But the seasoned veterans of the Army of the Tennessee encountered the shock with an obstinacy which showed that the finest material for soldiery which this planet holds, was that whose undaunted hearts beat beneath blue blouses. Springing over the front of their breastworks they drove back with a withering fire the force assailing them in the rear. This beaten off, they jumped back to their proper places, and repulsed the assault in front. This was the way the battle was waged until night compelled a cessation of operations. Our boys were alternately behind the breastworks firing at Rebels advancing upon the front, and in front of the works firing upon those coming up in the rear. Sometimes part of our line would be on one side of the works, and part on the other.

In the prison we were greatly excited over the result of the engagement, of which we were uncertain for many days. There was a host of new prisoners—perhaps 2,000—brought in from there, but as they were captured during the progress of the fight they could not speak definitely as to its issue. The Rebel papers exulted without stint over what they termed "a glorious victory." They were particularly jubilant over the death of McPherson, who, they claimed, was the brain and the guiding hand of Sherman's army. One paper likened him to the pilot-fish which guides the shark to his prey. Now that he was gone, said the paper, Sherman's army becomes a great lumbering hulk, with no one in it capable of directing it, and it must soon fall to utter ruin under the skillfully delivered strokes of the gallant Hood.

We also knew that great numbers of wounded had been brought to the prison hospital, and this seemed to confirm the Rebel claim of a victory, as it showed they retained possession of the battle field.

About the 1st of August a large squad of Sherman's men, captured in one of the engagements subsequent to the 22d, came in. We gathered around them eagerly. Among them, I noticed a bright, curly haired, blue eyed infantryman—or boy, rather, as he was yet beardless. His cap was marked "68th O. V. V. I.," his sleeves were garnished with re-enlistment stripes, and on the breast of his blouse was a silver arrow. To the eye of the soldier this said that he was a veteran member of the 68th regiment of Ohio infantry (that is, having already served three years, he had re enlisted for the war), and that he belonged to the Second Division of the 17th Army Corps. He was so young and fresh looking that one could hardly believe him to be a veteran, but if his veteran stripes had not said this, the soldierly arrangement of clothing and accouterments, and the graceful, self-possessed pose of limbs and body would have told the observer that he was one of those "old reliables" with whom Sherman and Grant had already subdued a third of the Confederacy. His blanket, which for a wonder, the Rebels had neglected to take from him, was tightly rolled, its ends tied together, and thrown over his shoulder scarf fashion. His pantaloons were tucked inside his stocking tops, which were pulled up as far as possible, and tied tightly around his ankle with a string. A none-too-clean haversack, containing the inevitable sooty quart cup, and even blacker half canteen was slung easily from the shoulder opposite to that upon which the blanket rested. Hand him his faithful Springfield rifle, put three days' rations in his haversack, and 40 rounds in his cartridge box, and he would be ready, without an instant's demur or question, to march to the ends of the earth, and fight anything that crossed his path. He was a type of the honest, honorable, self-respecting American boy, who, as a soldier, the world has not equaled in the 60 centuries that war has been a profession.

I suggested to him that he was rather a youngster to be wearing veteran chevrons.

"Yes," said he, "I'm not so old as some of the rest of the boys, but I have seen about as much service and been in the business about as long as any of them. They call me 'Old Dad,' I suppose because I was the youngest boy in the regiment, when we first entered the service, though our whole company, officers and all, were only a lot of boys, and the regiment to-day, what's left of 'em, are about as young a lot of officers and men as there are in the service. Why, our old Colonel ain't only 24 years old now, and he has been in command ever since we went into Vicksburg. I have heard it said by our boys that since we veteranized that the whole regiment, officers and men, average less than 24 years old. But they are greyhounds to march and stayers in a fight, you bet. Why, the rest of the troops over in West Tennessee used to call our Brigade 'Leggett's Cavalry,' for they always had us chasing Old Forrest, and we kept him a skedaddling too, pretty lively. But I tell you we did get into a red hot scrimmage on the 22d. It just laid over Champion Hills or any of the big fights around Vicksburg, and they were lively enough to amuse any one."

THE STORY OF THE FIGHT.

"So you were in the affair on the 22d, were you? We are awful anxious to hear all about it. Come over here to my quarters and tell us all you know. All we know is that there has been a big fight with McPherson killed, and a heavy loss of life besides, and the rebels claim a great victory."

"O, they be ——. It was the sickest victory they ever got. About one more victory of that kind would make their infernal old Confederacy ready for a coroner's inquest. Well, I can tell you pretty much all about that fight, for I reckon if the truth was known our regiment fired about the first and last shot that opened and closed the fighting on that day. Well, you see the whole army had got across the river, and were closing in around the City of Atlanta. Our Corps, the 17th, was the extreme left of the army, and were moving up towards the City from the east. The 15th (Logan's) Corps joined us on the right, then the Army of the Cumberland further to the right. We run onto the Rebs about sundown on the 21st. They had some breastworks on a ridge in front of us, and we had a pretty sharp fight before we drove them off. We went right to work and kept at it all night in changing and strengthening the old Rebel barricades, fronting them towards Atlanta, and by morning had some good solid works along our whole line. During the night we fancied we could hear wagons or artillery moving away in front of us, apparently going south or towards our left. About 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, while I was shoveling dirt like a beaver out on the works, the Lieutenant came to me and said the Colonel wanted to see me, pointing to a large tree in the rear, where I could find him. I reported and found him with Gen. Leggett, who commanded our Division, talking mighty serious, and Bob Wheeler of F Company standing there with his Springfield at a parade rest. As soon as I came up, the Colonel says:

"'Boys, the General wants two level-headed chaps to go out beyond the pickets to the front and toward the left. I have selected you for the duty. Go as quietly as possible and as far as you can; keep your eyes and ears open; don't fire a shot if you can help it, and come back and tell us exactly what you have *seen* and *heard* and not what you imagine or suspect. I have selected you for the duty.'

"He gave us the countersign, and off we started over the breast works and through the thick woods. We soon came to our skirmish or pickets, only a few rods in front of our works, and cautioned them not to fire on us in going or returning. We went out as much as half a mile or more, until we could plainly hear the sound of wagons and artillery. We then cautiously crept forward until we could see the main road leading south from the City filled with marching men, artillery and teams. We could hear the commands of the officers and see the flags and banners, of regiment after regiment as they passed us. We got back quietly and quickly, passed through our picket line all right, and found the General and our Colonel sitting on a log where we had left them, waiting for us. We reported what we had seen and heard, and gave it as our opinion that the Johnnies were evacuating Atlanta. The General shook his head, and the Colonel says: 'You may return to your company.' Bob says to me:

"'The old General shakes his head as though he thought them d—d Rebs ain't evacuating Atlanta as mighty sudden, but are up to some devilment again. I ain't sure but he's right. They ain't going to keep falling back and falling back to all eternity, but are just agoin' to give us a rip roaring great big fight one o' these days—when they get a good ready. You hear me!'

"Saying which we both went to our Companies, and laid down to get a little sleep. It was about day light then, and I must have snoozed away until about noon, when I heard the order 'fall in' and found the Regiment getting into line, and the boys all talking about going right into Atlanta; that the Rebs had evacuated the City during the night and that we were going to have a race with the 15th Corps as to which would get into the City first. We could look away out across a large field in front of our works, and see the skirmish line advancing steadily towards the main works around the City.

(Continued on Fourth Pa

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAR. 27, 1879

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

WEEKLIES.	Single Copy.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$4 25
Chimney Corner	4 00	5 00
Harper's Bazar		00
Harper's Weekly	00	5 00
New York Ledger	2 [illegible]	4 10
Prairie Farmer	[illegible]	3 00
Rural New Yorker	[illegible]	3 75
Scientific American	[illegible]	4
Waverly Magazine	4 00	5 0
Western Rural	[illegible]	3 25
Chicago Advance	3 00	4 50
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Wide Awake (Juvenile)	2 00	3 25
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	4 15
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Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 30	2 75
Phrenological Journal	2 00	3 25
The Nursery, (Juvenile)	1 50	2 85
oung Folks' Monthly	1 10	2 50
Sunday School Teacher	1 50	3 00
cture Gallery, (Juvenile)	50	2 10
Morning, (Temperance)	75	2 35
American Bee Journal	2 00	3 00
Appleton's Journal	3 00	4 25
Andrews' Bazar	1 00	80
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 25	50
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	00
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	0
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	4 00
" Sunday Magazine	3 00	4 00
Harper's Monthly	4 0	5 00
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Peterson's Magazine	2 00	3 25
Scribner's Magazine	4 00	5 00
nday Afternoon	3 00	4 0

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME, one subscriber of THE BLADE for ch copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

THE Democrats propose to print 10,000 copies of Potter's report.

SOME one has discovered that in the entire history of the Government no President has ever vetoed a bill to repeal a law.

THE Republicans are firm in their resolution to resist, with every means in their power, the repeal of the election laws.

THE Detroit *Free Press* waits grimly for the time when BOYTON shall arrive at the alligator section of the Mississippi River.

BUFFALO *Express*:—A new life of BUTLER is announced. There is one comfort. It can't possibly be worse than the old one.

MISS BABBITT, daughter of the great soap man, wears $250,000 worth of diamonds. This is a monument to American cleanliness.

MESSRS. ANTHONY, CHANDLER, CONKLING, EDMUNDS and MORRILL—five only of the 76 Senators—were members of the Senate 10 years ago.

NEW YORK *Mail*: Women are queer creatures. They put on short skirts and train before a walk, or put on long skirts and walk before a train.

KANSAS, being a Radical Republican State, only got $20,000 of the River and Harbor steal, while Alabama got $150,000, and Georgia $203,000.

THE tobacco manufacturers could not agree to fix a price on fine cut, and so it will cost no more for a fellow to beg a chew than it has been doing.

THE diminutive State of Delaware—as large as three Ohio Counties—gets $172,500 of the River and Harbor swag, where Iowa only gets $20,000.

HACKENSACK *Republican*. The old kid who leaped the fence may not possess all the qualifications of a suit of clothes, but he is certainly a Spring over goat.

WE shall now see those Democrats who were going to convulse the earth if RANDALL was elected, sit down to their meal of crow with meek thanksgiving and praise.

MR. BLACKBURN is another of MR. TILDEN's victims. The old gentleman could not afford to have the country alarmed by the unbridled reign of the Solid South.

YONKERS *Statesman*: A bachelor cynic remarks that it is singular how early in life a child gains the reputation of resembling the richest and best looking of his relatives.

NEW YORK *Telegram*: We prudently leave unexpressed what the late Commodore Vanderbilt would have said to his grandson and namesake's paying $1,100 for an old psalm book?

MASSACHUSETTS, which has more commercial importance than the whole South Atlantic seaboard, only gets $78,000 of the River and Harbor plunder, where North Carolina gets $223,500.

THIRTEEN discouraged, drooping old roosters are all that remain of a party that went to Washington with flying banners and much music of the tom-tom and hewgag, to capture the House.

REV. EDWARD M. DEEMS, son of CHARLES F. DEEMS, D.D., of New York, has accepted a call to the Chaplaincy of the Woodruff scientific expedition around the world, to sail May next.

SIMON CAMERON carries the tactics of the politician into his love affairs. In his proposal to the fair Mrs. OLIVER, he directed that she write her answer upon the back of the letter making the offer, and return it to him.

SEN. CHANDLER tells a friend that he was much disappointed that JEFF DAVIS's friends did not come back at him. He held his real speech in reserve for that occasion, and as he says, "I wanted them to do it; I was loaded for bear."

TRAVELING doctors are afflicting the people of Iowa worse than the grasshoppers did their neighbors of Minnesota. Between the two the grasshoppers are preferable. They at least do not ruin the health of the man and his family, whom they have plundered.

ALL those in want of good books will notice the advertisement, headed: "Books at Half-price." The BLADE Company have an enormous stock of books on hand, which they sell at half the price that the publishers ask, delivered postage paid. All in want of good books will do well to send a postal asking for catalogue, which will be sent free [illegible]dress.

SECESSION FROM MISSOURI.

American people are proverbially restless, and if, to the inborn desire for something new, is added a sense of injury from present surroundings, and the prospect of prosperity under different ones, the necessity for change grows imperative. It is not often that this feeling governs a whole City. Kansas City, however, has been moved to secede from Missouri and become a part of Kansas. Stirring and energetic, she does not like being dragged by the Democracy of that State into assuming any farther needless financial burdens which will hinder her growth. A rule which has already piled up a debt of $17,000,000 with no prospect of anything better, one which allows the loss by her State Treasurer of $400,000 and yet does not call him to account for party reasons, is not that under which an intelligent people desire to live.

Kansas City is not alone in her disgust with her present status. St. Louis desires to secede from Missouri and become a part of Illinois. Recently a motion was introduced into the Legislature of the latter State to annex that City to its dominions. The *Globe Democrat* approves of the project and gives its reasons. It says that since the adoption of the constitution in 1865, all laws must be general and not special, so that an act passed for the benefit of the rural districts must apply to the Cities as well, no matter "how oppressive and unjust its provisions may prove to be." Even a City charter gives St. Louis no power to regulate its internal affairs since the Legislature constantly interferes and dictates to the people what measures must be adopted for their government. It even extends its supervision to the making of local laws for raising revenues.

"The City found it necessary to impose a license tax on lawyers to defray a small portion of the heavy expense of maintaining its courts of justice, and the Legislature stepped in and passed a prohibitory act. The City expended millions in constructing streets, and the Legislature granted charters to numerous railroad companies, giving them the right to use the streets without paying an adequate compensation therefor. The City established a Police system for the protection of life and property, and the Legislature created a new system, by which the Governor exercises the right to appoint the Board that has the management of the whole Police Department. Many other instances might be mentioned wherein the power of the State has been used to oppose and despoil the people of the City of St. Louis. It is a well-known fact that the City pays annually about one-third of the entire revenue collected for the support of the State government."

Many of the leading business men have been interviewed upon the subject, and most of them found to be in such a state of disgust with Missouri as to hail with pleasure the idea of annexation to Illinois. Some of the remarks are more expressive than elegant. One says:

"Missouri has a bad odor. Yesterday I met a friend from Crawford, on his way East, and he said when he got among civilized people he would not let them know where he was from; he would tell them he was from hell, or any other place but Missouri."

Another remarks:

"They tax us to death, and send men here to govern the City and fill their pockets with the slush obtained by black-mailing the gamblers."

The feeling seemed to be generally full of bitterness at the way the State is governed. Democratic rule may do for the ignorant bushwhackers in the country at large, but the intelligence centering in the cities would gladly have no more of it.

NEGRO EMIGRATION.

The stampede of the negros in the South for the North and West has begun. The St. Louis *Globe Democrat* of yesterday gives a detailed account of the arrival in that City of a boat load of 600, bound for Kansas. Half-naked, destitute of all the comforts of life, they had left their old homes, where, as they said, "things were so bad they couldn't be worse," resolute in their determination to better their condition upon the broad prairies and fertile slopes of the great State of Kansas. A few among them had a little money beside what would carry them to their destination, but the most had expended everything, except the few rags which they shiveringly wrapped around them, in getting away.

They report that hundreds and thousands more are gathered in the river wns awaiting transportation to the ew El Dorado, as they regard Kansas. Their ministers are preaching about it, and the excitement is growing more intense every day. The desire is increased by the letters sent back by the few that went last year, who report the ease with which a living may be earned in that distant country if they can only get there. To a question of the reporter as to why they had never thought of starting before this Spring, one of the most intelligent answered:

"Oh, it's not so new. The darkies have been straggling North ever since the war, family by family, and we heard from them occasionally in my parts; they were doing well—those that were worth anything—and things kept getting worse and worse, especially in the last three years. You see, it is just this way. The colored people couldn't own ground of their own, so they must farm on shares—small farms at that. Well, we would go to work, raise a crop, the owners furnishing everything until the crop was saved. Then came the settlement, and generally when that was made there was nothing for the darky; all was swallowed up by expenses, or at least so the owners and overseers pretended."

"That made you discontented?"

"Yes, we had our families; we couldn't starve, and wanted to better ourselves."

"Wouldn't the law protect your rights?"

"The law"—with a look of contempt—"There's no law down there"—with a motion of his hand towards the stern—"for the colored man. Not even to protect his life, let alone his money."

This movement has more significance than appears at first glance. It possibly and probably betokens an entire change in the industrial forces of the South. The negros are peculiar in one thing. They will, as they have, endure contumely and oppression for years and years with little thought of change, but let an idea once take hold of any portion and it runs like wild fire through the whole race. Emigration to a better, freer land has entered into their possibilities, and let alone, it is hard to tell where it will end. How the cotton and sugar can be cultivated in the hot Southern Summers, without this people who love the heat next to their lives, is a question. The experiment has not yet been tried, and it is possible that a new lesson will have to be learned by the inhabitants there before all the questions involved in the status of the negro are settled.

THE Prince Imperial is paying back some debts in kind, by accepting service in the British army, and sailing with the reinforcements to Natal. Several Pretenders to the English throne have fought under the French colors, doing as little real good, however, as VELOCIPEDE IV. is likely to do in helping to avenge the massacre at Rorke's Drift.

ALASKA TROUBLES.

For several months past has come a continual cry of alarm from Sitka that the whites there were in danger from the Indians. This has been persistently disregarded by Congress from the firmly rooted belief that there was no danger. So many of the apprehended outbreaks turned out to have no foundation in reality, that it was thought unnecessary to take any step in the matter, until since the murder of JAMES BROWN, affairs have assumed a more serious aspect. The call upon the British for assistance by American citizens, answered by the tasting of the "Osprey" has been followed by the sending of the cutter "Woolcott," whose object is the destruction of a flotilla of canoes which, it is said, was on their way to destroy Sitka.

While the military force,—withdrawn after the reduction of the army—was there, everything seemed so peaceful as to render its presence needless. The natives were friendly and the stay of soldiers was a mere form. For many years the Indians, who far outnumbered the whites, had traded with the latter in the most quiet and peaceful manner. The few military companies stationed there were withdrawn, however, because they were needed in the troubles with the Sioux, and since that time the fear of aggressions has been continual.

One very patent reason for the trouble, if trouble there is—and it does not seem possible but that some fire must be the origin of so much smoke—is the supplying of the Indians with intoxicating liquors. The New York *Times* says:

"This was one of the improvements introduced by the march of our civilization, although small quantities of liquor were sold to them by the Russians before the transfer; and when, at last, it was prohibited, partly by Government intervention and partly by local fear of the consequences, its place had already been taken by a drug more potent still, called hoochinoo, distilled out of molasses and out of sugar, which the whites first sold to the Indians, and afterward taught them to manufacture for themselves, trade in the raw materials being still kept up."

The consequences could not be other than the perpetration of wrongs and the arousing of bitter feeling which, it is possible, may culminate in serious difficulties that will render necessary the sending of something more than a revenue cutter to this far away corner of our possessions.

A SPECIMEN "CONSERVATIVE."

The *Southern States* is the title of a paper published at Okalona, Miss., and edited, we would imagine from its contents, by some one who was a draft-sneak in the North, during the war. Here is a specimen "leader" from it:

"Yes; thank God! WE HAVE CAPTURED THE CAPITOL, and in 1880 our man (Thurman) will walk up the White House steps and take his seat in the Presidential chair.

"Then will our glorious triumph be complete!

"*Then will we proceed to tear your amendments from the Constitution* AND TRAMPLE THEM IN THE MIRE!

"Then will we reorganize the RIGHT OF SECESSION—A RIGHT THAT IS NOT DEAD, BUT SLEEPING!

"Then will we decorate the Capitol with the pictures of DAVIS, and LEE, and STUART, and all the glorious leaders of a CAUSE THAT IS NOT LOST BUT LIVING STILL!

"Yes, thank God! we HAVE the Capitol."

This represents, beyond a doubt, the views of that portion of the Democracy led by BLACKBURN, and which, though defeated by present ideas of policy, still hopes, with good reason, to soon be the controlling element in the party. Had BLACKBURN been successful the insolence of these utterances would have been beyond bounds, and acts would have been striven to keep pace with the words. The *Southern States* does not lack approval and encouragement in the North. Even so prominent a Democrat as HON. J. R. CLYMER, does not think it inconsistent with his position to write to the editor.

"I am greatly pleased with the *States*, in its *peerless ability and conscientious devotion* to PRINCIPLE. Brother Harper and you both wield trenchant and powerful blades. The cause of JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRACY *needs such men who have the brain to* PLAN *and the brawn to* STRIKE."

REVISION OF THE BIBLE.

The revision of the Bible which was begun in 1870 is proceeding as rapidly as could be expected, and will probably be completed in about two years. The laborers are made up of both English and American scholars from Protestant denominations, and all the knowledge and keen scholarship possessed by these people will be brought to bear upon the work.

The three manuscripts of the most importance to be used in this revision are the *Codex Vaticanus*, the *Codex Alexandrinus* and the *Codex Sinaiticus*, all of them of the greatest value for their originality, and contributing in this way to the accuracy of the text. The first of these manuscripts belongs to the Vatican Library, the second to England and the third to Russia.

It is said, in order to prove the exact scholarship which is employed in this work, that when the changes in the Epistle to the Hebrews was made by the English Commentators, and compared with the work of the American, the two working separately, out of 913 changes, 416 were in precisely the same words. This fact gives promise that the revision when completed will be as perfect as it can be made, and will fully satisfy all who have been cognizant of the defects of that now in such general use.

WHO SURRENDERED?

There are but four Union officers in the Senate, and of these but two—LOGAN and BURNSIDE—were at all prominent. Of the other two KELLOGG was a Cavalry Colonel, and PLUMB was an infantry Lieutenant Colonel. Contrast this meager array with the 19 Rebel officers that sit in the same body: MORGAN, of Alabama, was a Brigadier General: GARLAND, of Arkansas, was a home guard Colonel; his colleague, WALKER was a Colonel; CALL, of Florida, held the same rank. GORDON, of Georgia, and HAMPTON, of South Carolina, were Lieutenant Generals. WILLIAMS, of Kentucky; RANSOM, of North Carolina; VANCE, of North Carolina; HARRIS, of Tennessee; BUTLER, of South Carolina, and MAXEY, of Texas, were Major Generals, while JONAS, of Louisiana; LAMAR, of Mississippi; COCKRELL and VEST, of Missouri; JOHNSON, of Virginia, and COKE, of Texas, were Colonels and Brigadiers.

Is there not some mistake as to who surrendered at Appomattox?

WASHINGTON *Republic*: The wit of one lady has even seriously injured the favorite hobby of our Southern friends. "You look charming, Madame," said a gentleman to her. "Oh, you ought to have seen me befo' the wah," she answered, looking at him with grave face but twinkling eye. Since then the phrase "what we were befo' the wah" has not been heard at the Nation's Capital.

EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

Miss KATE FIELD in the New York *Tribune* of Saturday last gives a most interesting account of a conversation with Prof. JOHN D. PHILBRICK, who was the Superintendent of the Educational Department of the United States Exhibit at Paris last Summer. It will be remembered that the appropriation for this part of the exhibit was exceedingly small, as indeed it was for the whole, and Miss FIELD well says that the failure which was predicted by the wise, was turned into a success only through the talent, patriotism and executive ability of the Commissioner. With the best of judgment he appointed Mr. PHILBRICK to take charge of the Educational Department. The result was the collecting together, even in the short time allowed for preparation, an exhibit which attracted the admiring and thoroughly interested attention of all foreign countries who had their representatives in Paris.

Mr. PHILBRICK said that the most important part of our exhibition was the Educational Literature. In the collection was 2,500 volumes which comprised complete sets of reports from most of the States; copies of the latest and most approved text books issued for elementary and secondary instruction; and all of the important publications in the department of pedagogy in the United States for the last 25 years. Educational journals were in the exhibits and their current numbers were distributed and most eagerly received. How successful was the affair may be known from the fact of numerous offers being received for the purchase of the whole or parts of the exhibition by responsible parties. "The British Museum seemed most anxious to buy the whole collection of Text Books."

Great attention and interest was excited by the evidences of the means for the higher education of woman and this exhibit was repeatedly and thoroughly investigated by Madame JULES SIMON and Deputy CAMILLE SEE "with reference to the preparation of a bill for establishing higher education in France." This bill is now under consideration before the Assmbly.

His closing words in regard to the necessity of higher culture contain so much important truth—important particularly just at this time, when there is an effort to break down the High Schools of the country, that they should be quoted entire:

"And now, Mr. Philbrick," I said, as he paused for breath, "though you have well-nigh exhausted the universe, is there nothing to deprecate in the attitude of those Americans who maintain that an elementary education alone is needed for the welfare of the Republic?" "Yes," he replied, earnestly; "that is a vital point. I am more than ever convinced that no nation can be upheld by elementary education alone. Renan has well said that the United States will long have to expiate the want of higher education. Massachusetts leads the Republic. Why? Because she began her history with Harvard University and very soon provided for high schools. There is no use to deny facts. We must borrow many ideas from France as she will borrow from us. We must educate or die, and we must raise our educational standard. In the lower grades of schools we are in advance of France and Germany. In the higher grades they are superior to us.

A TERRIBLE MASTER.

It is an old saying that fire is a good servant but a hard master, and the terrible conflagrations which occasionally sweep away the houses and property of thousands of people prove this to be true to the letter. But the same thing may be said of water. The fearful inundation of Szegedin by which so many lives have been lost, to say nothing of the property destroyed, proves that there is little choice in the tyranny of either element. The occurrence of this flood calls to mind another which was one of the worst ever known in Europe. It took place a little over a half century ago, and the Swiss valley of Martizny was entirely devastated. An exchange thus describes it:

"In the Spring of 1818, the Dranse, which flows through the valley, lessened by degrees till its channel was left perfectly dry. A party sent to reconnoiter found the river completely blocked by the fall of a huge mass of ice, behind which the rising waters were drowning the upland villages one by one, while the lower ground was left waterless and parching. It was instantly resolved to avert the threatened outburst by cutting a tunnel through the ice, and running off the water by degrees. The execution of this arduous task was one of the most heroic exploits on record. For five whole weeks the indomitable men, with death staring them in the face, toiled night and day in alternate gangs, the water rising around them from below, the half-melted ice thundering down upon them from above, and the danger of a sudden overflow increasing with every hour. By some miscalculations the two sections of the tunnel, commenced from opposite sides, had a 20 foot difference of level, which cost several days additional labor to rectify. At length the water began to flow, and all danger seemed over when suddenly the base of the ice-barrier, already weakened by the growing heat of Summer, gave way with a terrific crash, and the whole body of water burst forth at once, sweeping down the valley with the speed of an express train. Its force and volume may be estimated by the fact that a solid bridge 90 feet above the ordinary level of the river was torn away like a thread. Of the whole town of Martigny, nothing escaped but the ruined castle on its highest ridge, the destruction of life and property being so great that for the time being the beautiful valley was turned into an absolute desert."

OUR BOOK BUSINESS.

We buy the best books on all subjects very low for cash. We sell them in lots to suit purchasers at one-half the regular retail price, out of which we pay all postage. This leaves only a very small margin for the trouble and risk of handling, but it enables us to put in the hands of the BLADE readers a great variety of good reading at the lowest possible price. All our books are new and perfect (unless otherwise stated) and are guaranteed to give satisfaction. We handle a number of larger and more expensive books which are sold much below the regular rates although not at half price; and we also offer a line of special bargains in books at much less than half price. If you have never seen our catalogue, send a postal and you will receive one by return mail.

IT is possible that the Czar will make some efforts to retain the Mennonites in Russia. He has expressed his regrets that so many have already emigrated. They are invaluable subjects to him—much better citizens of Russia than they will be—for generations to come—of the United States. They are of the mental temperament better suited to that locality. Industrious, law-abiding and thrifty, they are still as non-progressive a people as the civilized world possesses. They have the ideas, the beliefs, the methods in agriculture and mechanics, of two centuries ago, and are violently opposed to changing them. They will contribute nothing to this country, except their numbers and industry. They have no mental activity, and will be longer fusing into a homogeneity with our people than any other class of immigrants likely to come here.

STURGIS AT GUNTOWN.

Another Letter from Col. Low, and a Reply Thereto.

PULASKI Ill., March 11, 1879.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

The author of "Andersonville" says that I mistake the language in which he refers to Gen. Sturgis as being drunk at Guntown. I thought I could read and understand the English language, but it seems that I am mistaken. I quote his words, to-wit: "The first was in June, when the drunken and incompetent Sturgis (now Colonel of the 7th U. S. Cavalry) shamefully sacrificed a superb division at Guntown, Miss." If this is not a direct charge of drunkenness and incompetency at that battle, then I repeat that I cannot understand the English language. So far as his general character for sobriety is concerned, I know nothing of it. I only know that he was not drunk on that day, and if such is his character, why has a Court of Inquiry been denied him? More than once since that time, as I happen to know, has been the case. The author says that I attempt to throw all the blame of that terrible disaster on Col. Grierson. Far from wishing to do so, I will say that I would say no word that would reflect on Gen. Grierson, farther than justice demands, and my judgment, after years have passed, compels me to say that if Gen. Grierson had obeyed the instructions of Gen. Sturgis that day would have had another ending. Equal candor compels me to say that if Gen. Sturgis had left Gen. Grierson and his command to that fort we could have defeated Forest and won honor and victory, instead of defeat and shame. Also, the author says that I am the only one that he has ever heard defend Gen. Sturgis. Is that any reason why, believing as I do, that a great injustice has been done, should hold my peace? I am now old and feeble, and my testimony must go on record soon or never, and what I say I believe to be true, though a multitude were against me. I never saw Gen. Sturgis before that day, and have never seen him since that I know of. I have no great liking for the officers of the regular army, and farther, if the charge made is true, he should be dismissed, and I believe he would be if his request for a Court of Inquiry was granted, and the charge proven. As it stands now it is a reflection on Gen. Sherman, the War Department, and in fact the Nation itself. I remain, very respectfully,

E. M. LOW,
Late Lieut. Col. U. S. C. I.

Col. Low opens an entirely new field of discussion by asking: "If such is his (Stugis's) character, why has a Court of Inquiry been denied him?" Is it possible that Col. Low attained to the strawberry leaves of a Lieutenant Colonel without discovering that Courts of Inquiry, Courts Martial, etc., were only meant for volunteer officers? And if all drunken and incompetent officers were to be court martialed, what would become of the regular army? Now, I do not mean to say that the regular officers are all of this class, or even that a majority of them are. The great body of them, and especially of those who have come in since the Republican party has been in power, are as gallant and capable gentlemen as ever drew sword under any flag. But the Democratic administrations before the war had foisted upon the country (along with many good officers,) it must be admitted a host of worthless bummers, whose least injury to the country and the service was the amount of pay they drew for their support. They contaminated the army, lowered its tone, and introduced vicious practices into it. Fortunately at the beginning of the war many of these regarded the Southern Confederacy as the rising sun, and hastened to join their fortunes with it. I have never been one of these that blamed West Point for the number of her alumni that joined the Rebels. I was only sorry that more of them did not go. I especially regret—as do many thousands—that "Gen." Samuel D. Sturgis did not go. It is true that the Rebels obtained several very excellent officers by this hegira, but they also got a mob of wholly worthless ones.

The impeachment I make against West Pointism, is that, while being grossly undemocratic and un-American in its fundamental idea, it also fosters a most dangerous clanship in the army which is very detrimental to the public service. I think no other proof is necessary, than the retention in the army and the advancement to higher honors of such a man as this Samuel D. Sturgis.

I quite agree that with Col. Low, the case, "as it now stands, is a reflection on Gen. Sherman, the War Department, and in fact, the Nation itself,"

AUTHOR OF "ANDERSONVILLE."

MORE TESTIMONIALS.

The Reception "Andersonville" Meets Everywhere.

Stir the Old Soldiers Up.

To the Author of Andersonville.

Your work in the BLADE makes the old *soldiers wild*. Give it to us in a book. Yours Truly,

G. C. WILLEY.

Uniontown, Ks., March 14.

Nothing Like It.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

I think there is nothing in the English language at the present time that equals in interest your "Andersonville" story. The simple and touching descriptions go straight to the heart, and do their work well.

* * * * * * * * * *

Give us more of the same sort. This has much to do with the increase in your circulation. Yours,

RANDOLHH ZUCK.

Charlotte, Mich., March 18.

A True Statement.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I was a prisoner with your Andersonville Correspondent, and was 14 months in the hands of the Rebels. I have no hesitation in saying that he gives a true statement of all that happened there. We read all the articles with the greatest interest, and wonder why it was that we were spared, while so many died.

JOSEPH M. WADDLE.

Taylorville, Ills., March 18.

What an Old Prisoner Says of the Story of Andersonville.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

The appearances of your paper each week is to me what a letter is to a person in a far country. I was one of those who were in Southern prisons, being captured at Chickamauga, and was held 18 months. The account of the Andersonville Raiders in last week's was so vivid and natural that I felt that it was but yesterday that it all happened! Out of 23 of my company captured only four of us reached our homes, and more than likely I should not have done so had I not been able to get work at Andersonville in putting up the vault in the swamp, as all who were there, know what it is. Each morning I had the privilege (not any glory) to call at Headquarters to get tools, as we were not allowed to keep them over night in stockade. My time was divided up in prisons as follows: Belle Island, one month; Smith Factory, six weeks; Danville, Va., four months; Andersonville, Ga., five months; Charleston, one month; Florence, S. C., five and one-half months. I was favored at Florence, S. C., on account of having enough clothing to make me look little more decent than many of my comrades, and so I was put in charge of little duty that gave me a little extra rations. I am putting the letters printed in the BLADE in scrap book, and they will give a good history to the outside world as to treatment there.

J. E. WILKINSON,
27th Detachment, 3d "90."

Sidney, O., March 17, 1879.

TEMPERANCE REFORMATION

Something About the History of Temperance in this Country.

The Best Way to Stop Intemperance Is to Properly Punish Drunkenness.

At a very early period in the history of the human family, the manufacture of intoxicating beverages was learned, and men took to drink as readily then as they do now. In early days, different tribes had different drinks, just as, in later times, different nations have had their peculiar beverages. Rye and corn whiskey is the Irish drink, Scotch whiskey is the favorite in Scotland, wine and brandy are, or have been, most common in France, and in Germany beer is drank most freely by all classes, from the cradle to the grave. In our own country, the population is composed of people gathered from all quarters of the globe, and as a result we have no national beverage, and have steered clear of existing jealousy by adopting and freely using the drinks common to all nations. Drunkenness dates as far back as the earliest discovery of anything which would make drunk come. The disposition of mankind to get drunk seems to have prevailed at all times and in all climes. At different periods, through the long past, efforts have been made to restrain or abolish this evil, but they have been spasmodic and accomplished very little, especially down to the present century, and there is room for differences of opinion as to the good resulting from modern temperance reforms.

EVERYBODY DRANK.

In our own country, intoxicating drinks probably came with, or followed close upon, the wake of the Mayflower, and perhaps their use was never more prevalent in any country than they were among the people of the United States up to the close of the first quarter of the present century. During the period to which reference is made, liquor was regarded as one of the essential articles in house-keeping, about as essential as flour, for you could receive a neighbor's call and have him depart without feeling that he had not been well used if you did not offer him bread; but no apology scarcely would satisfy him for the absence of something to drink. Those who were able, kept elegant sideboards well filled with the choicest liquors, while the poor were content with a screw-necked bottle of whiskey and a little maple sugar. Merchants kept open barrels of whisky for their customers, and sold it as freely then as the village merchant sells coal oil or vinegar now, and the people bought whisky then as regularly, if not as universally, as they now buy either oil or vinegar. Ministers of the gospel and church members drank as freely as others. It was no disgrace to drink then, but rather a necessity for those who would stand fair in the social circles of their fellows. Ministers of the gospel, on special occasions, drank about as freely then as did the farmers at their log-rollings. Dr. Beecher, in his Memoirs, speaks of a case which occurred at Goshen, Conn., where a number of ministers had met to ordain a church pastor, on which occasion hilarity reached its maximum, and the noise between services was very great, but none complained except those who had the bill to pay, and they were surprised to find in those cheap times, that the Rev. gentlemen at Goshen had got away with $40 worth of liquor. But some good grew out of that, for two such scenes caused Dr. Beecher to swear vengeance upon the monster evil, and he, more than all others, is entitled to credit for driving whisky from pulpits and pews.

THE FIRST TEMPERANCE ORGANIZATION

The first record we have of any temperance organization in this County was in 1808 in Saratoga County, N. Y. It was known as "The Temperance Society of Moneau and Northumberland. The pledge of this society prohibited its members from drinking rum, gin, whisky, wine, or any distilled spirits, or compositions of the same, excepting by advice of physicians, or wine at public dinners, under penalty of 25 cents. It was also a fine of 25 cents for any member of the society to offer to treat any person, and if any member became intoxicated, he was subject to a fine of 90 cents. This society was composed of 46 members. The movement was weak and showed little signs of usefulness until 1823-24, when it was decided to hold an American Temperance Union in Boston. This National organization was effected, and the Union held annual meetings in different cities. In 1833, at a meeting of the National Society in Philadelphia, a proposition to adopt a total abstinence pledge was voted down. In 1836 however, this proposition was adopted. Thus, it will be seen, the temperance people were several years progressing far enough to reach a genuine temperance basis, as we now understand it. This American Union was largely composed of ministers and church members, and while it accomplished much in the way of driving liquors from the houses and lips of pastors and laymen, it had little effect upon the general public. It did not reach the masses of the people, much less the drunkard. That it saved some from drunkenness is not doubted, and that it prepared the way for the subsequent more popular reform may also be claimed for it.

THE WASHINGTONIAN MOVEMENT.

The next step in this opposition to intemperance was what is known as the Washingtonian movement. In 1840, seven hard drinkers, who had been in the habit of meeting in a barroom in Baltimore, agreed to sign a pledge and quit the use of all intoxicating beverages, including wine and cider. They not only drew up and signed the pledge, as agreed, but they went to work with energy, and the cause at once assumed the magnitude of a great reform. The whole country was agitated from center to circumference. The pledge drawn up by these reformed drunkards was presented to the people everywhere, and by the tens of thousands names were added to the temperance roll. Intoxicating drinks were driven from thousands of thousands of homes, from the harvest field, and from gatherings of various kinds where hitherto it had been an apparent, if not an actual, necessity. The whole country was agitated over this subject, and the prospects for an early redemption of the American people from intemperance was never more flattering. Many drunkards followed the lead of those seven Baltimoreans, and for a time it seemed that the reform could not be stayed in its progress until all that would intoxicate should be banished from the land.

PUBLIC TEMPERANCE MEETINGS A FAILURE.

The discovery was soon made that public temperance meetings could not long endure, as a general thing—that interest in them would flag—that with the cessation of popular excitement came apathy—and that the wheels of reform would take a backward turn, demoralizing the army of temperance advocates and giving fresh courage and renewed strength to the adherents of King Alcohol. It became evident that something must be done, more than could be accomplished by the Washingtonian Societies, to hold an advanced position—something to prevent general backsliding. It was thought that the organization of secret temperance societies might accomplish the desired result. The "Sons of Temperance," the "Temple of Honor," the "Good Templars," and various other secret organizations were instituted, each of which flourished for a time and then practically disappeared, leaving little or no trace of anything more than good intentions in their wake.

LEGAL SUASION.

Many persons were convinced that the evil complained of could not be materially checked, much less eradicated, through the use of what was called "moral suasion" alone, so they commenced agitating a resort to "legal suasion," and the friends of temperance very generally, if not universally, were well convinced that intemperance could easily be legislated out of existence. Legislatures were petitioned to enact laws affixing severe penalties against the traffic—imposing severe fines and imprisonment upon those who would sell intoxicating beverages, except where required for medicinal or mechanical purposes. The temperance people became very much in earnest upon this question. They carried it into nominating conventions and to the ballot box, finally securing the requisite strength in some State Legislatures to obtain prohibitory legislation. Maine was the first State to lead off in "legal suasion." She adopted a very stringent prohibitory law, and its friends claimed that it worked well, yet the facts and the testimony of close observers did not confirm the reported success of the "Maine law." Other States were induced to legislate upon the subject and in nearly, if not quite every Northern State, there have been laws upon the statute books for several years, which, enforced, would long since have driven all intoxicating liquors from use except for medicinal and mechanical purposes. In our own State there has been no lack of legal authority to suppress the liquor traffic. For about twenty years we have had laws upon our statute books, which, if enforced, would have driven intemperance from the State. But those laws have been, substantially, a dead letter. The friends of "legal suasion" have learned what they should have known at the outset, that while public sentiment may be made, or controled by law in a despotic Government, in a Republic like ours, public opinion is stronger than written law. This lesson appears to have been finally learned by a large class of active temperance men, and they have organized once more for "moral suasion" under what is known as the "Murphy" movement. This organization, as I understand it, relies entirely upon moral means for reforming drunkards and saving young men from the snares of the tempter.

NO DECREASE IN DRUNKENNESS.

The intentions and the efforts of those actively engaged in the temperance movement have been creditable, but the results attending these efforts have certainly not been satisfactory, if even encouraging. There has been no falling off in the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks—no decrease in the great army of drunkards. On the contrary—on the principle that one extreme begets another—it is not certain that the temperance reform, as conducted, has not made more drunkards than it has reclaimed. There is at least room for doubt and serious reflection upon this point. Human nature is so constituted that an aggressive movement against the habits, customs, convictions, and what are deemed the sacred rights of individual liberty, excites opposition and induces these thus assailed to go farther in exercising the right to drink than otherwise would be the case. They drink to show that they defy their antagonists and to resent what they conceive to be an effort to unjustly circumscribe their personal rights and liberties. This was illustrated very forcibly during the late crusade. Men who did not visit a saloon once in a month, or in six months, took special pains, at that time, to visit such places and take a drink. This was a result entirely consistent with human nature, and in dealing with this question it is not wise to overlook such facts—to lose sight of the great law of cause and effect.

TIME TO TAKE ACCOUNT OF STOCK.

Viewed in this light, which is undoubtedly the true light, is there not good grounds for supposing that the temperance reformation may have been productive of more harm than good? This is undoubtedly an unpleasant question for the friends of temperance to contemplate; but, in view of the results attending 40 years of effort, is it not one which demands careful consideration? Is it not time for temperance people to take an amount of stock and see where they stand? Must we go on for another 40 years repeating this work, without stopping to consider the probable, if not the inevitable result? Some may regard this as suggesting a cessation of effort in the temperance cause. Not at all. These statements of well known facts are only designed to induce reflection upon the subject and to cause the friends of temperance to consider whether there is not a better way by which the desired results may be reached. May we not have been traveling the wrong road?—May there not be some more successful way in which to rid society of the great curse of intemperance? Is it the part of good judgment to continue traveling in a beaten path, when we know that it will bring us back to the starting point every time, leaving us as far from the object of our desire as when we first started out upon the journey? Have we not already made one circuit, and are we not now, practically, at the point from whence we started out 40 years ago? Are we not again starting out upon the same path, in the same direction that we trod before? Most certainly we are. Then what reason have we for expecting different results from those which attended the first traversing of the circle?

WHY HAS THE TEMPERANCE REFORMATION FAILED?

Assuming that the foregoing facts are true—and I think there can be no doubt upon that point—the question naturally arises, why has the temperance reformation failed to accomplish its mission? Certainly it has not failed because the people are in favor of intemperance. Neither has it failed for lack of zeal and persistent effort on the part of its friends, for never has any reform been pushed with greater energy and perseverance. Men and women have labored, through all the channels of work, year in and year out, for its success. But there must be, somewhere, a cause—some insurmountable obstacle—which has defied and defeated, practically, all this well-intended effort, which has been compelled to be satisfied with the plucking, here and there, at long intervals, of a brand from the burning, without perceptibly diminishing the consuming fire.

BUT ONE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION.

To my mind, there is but one answer to the question. The failure is attributable to the fact that this reform has been directed more against the traffic in intoxicating beverages than against intemperance. It has undertaken, in a large measure, to excuse drunkenness and to condemn, as the chief, if not the only offenders, the men who sell the liquor. This peculiarity of the reformation is attributable to its origin. I have already stated that the popular feature of the temperance movement was inaugurated in Baltimore, in 1840, nearly 40 years ago. That may be regarded as the beginning of this movement which has so agitated the people of every community in nearly every State in our Union. The men who started it were themselves reformed drunkards. Like every man who has done wrong, they were disposed to excuse themselves and cast the weight of their transgressions upon the shoulders of others. Every person who has ever heard a reformed drunkard speak upon the subject of temperance, must be aware of the fact that it is their custom to exonerate the drunkard from all, or nearly all, responsibitity, while they have scarcely been able to find sufficiently severe words for the expression of their condemnation of those who manufacture and sell intoxicating liquors. There are perhaps honorable exceptions to this rule.

THE WAR NOT AGAINST INTEMPERANCE.

The war has been waged against the traffick in intoxicating drinks, rather than against intemperance. Denunciation is cheap—the stock in trade of weak minds—and a certain grade of what are popularly termed temperance lecturers, are accustomed to heap the bitterest epithets upon the heads of liquor dealers without stint, mercy, or sense; and the worst feature about it is, that the man who can go farthest in this abuse is most popular with a large class of temperance people. That there are bad men engaged in the traffic, there can not be a doubt, but that there are better men—better husbands, fathers, and citizens—engaged in the liquor business than many who deal in wholesale denunciation of saloon-keepers is equally certain. This indiscriminate denunciation never has and never can do any good. Appeals to passion and prejudice may please the popular ear, but they cannot help the cause. Any great reform must stand upon right and reason to be successful; neither can it succeed by excessive wrong. Making heroes and martyrs of drunkards, and felons of men who sell liquor, never has and never can check the great tide of intemperance.

WHY EXCUSE THE DRUNKARD?

Is he not one of the greatest offenders against society? When he deliberately walks up to the bar, calls for liquor, pays for it, and drinks himself drunk, is he not a guilty man? Is that the act of a hero or martyr, or is it the part of a base criminal? Does he not know what he is doing? Is he not fully sensible of the fact that he is fitting himself for abusing his family—for committing an outrage upon his best friend—or murdering his wife or child? Out upon sympathy for such an act, or for the man who can be guilty of it. He does not labor under a delusion. He commits the act deliberately, with both eyes wide open. Ah! but some one says he has a natural taste for liquor which he cannot control, that he has inherited an appetite for strong drinks. Suppose that is true, what then? Are there not men in almost every community who are natural thieves, but does society or the law excuse them for stealing, and is not the drunkard a vastly more dangerous man than the thief? So we have men in almost every community who are naturally inclined to be murderers, but does society or the law excuse the man who kills his fellow because the offender's bump of destructiveness is large? Then why excuse the drunkard? Does he not fit himself, by voluntarily dethroning reason and giving uncontrolled play to his baser passions, for committing any crime? Are not nineteenths of all murders committed throughout the country attributable to drunkenness? Are not nineteen-twentieths of all the crimes, of every grade, the natural and inevitable result of drunkenness? Most certainly these are facts, and yet temperance men will tell us that if there were no place where liquor could be obtained, there would be no drunkenness. Very true; and it is equally true that if men would not voluntarily and deliberately drink themselves drunk there would be no drunkards.

There are, then, two ways in which drunkenness may be stopped. First—It may be stopped by prohibiting all traffic in intoxicating drinks. This is the way in which temperance people have sought to stop it, but after nearly 40 years of effort, they find themselves still at the starting point. No encouraging, if even any progress has been made. The great mass of people have not been, and probably cannot be, induced to prohibit the the temperate use of stimulating drinks. Many of our best men think that there are times when a glass of liquor is beneficial to them. It is not necessary here to discuss that point. It is enough to know that such is the fact. They reason thus: "Now, if a glass of liquor, occasionally, benefits me, must I forego the privilege of being thus benefitted, merely because my neighbor makes a brute of himself?" There are very few persons who do not use some kind of a stimulant, and public sentiment evidently is not now, and probably never will be, prepared to say that the use of stimulating drinks, with reasonable moderation, is injurious. We must distinguish between the *use* and the *abuse*. Besides, it is wise to consider what may and what may not be done. Is not 40 years of experience enough to demonstrate the fact that the *use* of stimulating drinks cannot be prohibited? Then, is it not time to change our tactics and see if we cannot prevent its abuse?

PRESENT PENALTY FOR DRUNKENNESS.

The only co-punishment provided for drunkenness by the statutes of this State is contained in the following section:

SEC. 12. Whoever is found in a state of intoxication shall be fined five dollars.

That is no punishment at all, since in most cases of drunkenness the offender is execution proof. In cities and villages officers seldom arrest a man for drunkenness, unless they can couple it with the charge of disturbance, or some other offense for which the penalty is more severe. Although one of the most grave offenses against public morals, against the peace of society, and against the most sacred rights of wife and children, the law following the lead of the Temperance Reformation, excuses drunkenness, by affixing to it a penalty which, in reality, amounts to nothing at all. The law regards the drunkard in the light of an unfortunate person, instead of a grave offender.

LEGAL SUASION FOR THE DRUNKARD.

To my mind, there is but one remedy for this evil. As already shown, moral suasion for the drunkard and legal suasion for the dealer, after a trial of nearly 40 years, has proved a failure, and now it is time to try something else. Let us try legal suasion for the drunkard. Let the penalty for drunkenness correspond with the magnitude of the offense. Let the men who deliberately fit themselves for the commission of any and every crime be made to feel a just penalty for their offense. Let us provide a suitable punishment for intoxication and thereby prevent nineteen-twentieths of all the other crimes committed in our land. Suppose the State should establish a work-house, where a man can be sent for three months for the first offense, and for six months or a year for the second offense, how many of our young men would learn to become drunkards? In this manner make drunkenness odious, and intoxicated persons would rarely be seen.

CAN SUCH A LAW BE ENFORCED?

There is not a doubt in my mind but such a law could be enforced. Even those who traffic in strong drinks, or many of them, would gladly hail a law calculated to prohibit drunkenness, and certainly moderate drinkers and temperance people would unite in its support. It would not conflict with public sentiment and hence would not meet with that opposition which has caused the failure of laws designed to restrain or prohibit the traffic in ardent spirits. Such a law would afford the best possible protection to society against crime, against pauperism, and against human misery in all of its phases. It would do more to suppress intemperance than can be accomplished in another 40 years of warfare with moral suasion ammunition for the "poor drunkard," and legal suasion for those engaged in the traffic. It would make that an offense which deserves to be so considered, and discriminate properly between *temperance* and *intemperance*. It would lay the foundation for practical temperance by holding every man responsible for his own offenses against society. There would be no injustice in it, since statistics of criminal courts and the observation of all agree in pronouncing drunkenness to be the greatest enemy of society—the great source of all vice. Then why not strike the blow directly at the head of this monster? Why excuse the drunkard, and seek to punish somebody else? Is it not time that a little practical common sense should characterize discussion and legislation upon this subject?

E. A. H.

Perrysburg, O.

Too Good

Hartford Times.

A very good and pious-looking young man applied for a position in a well-known store last week. After he had introduced himself and made known his wants, the proprietor informed him that he would like to have a clerk, if he could get one that suited him.

"I suppose you go to church, eh?" he commenced.

"Yes, sir."

"Do you drink?" continued the merchant, eyeing him sharply.

"Never!"

"Do you use tobacco in any form?"

Here the young man pushed the quid into the roof of his mouth, and replied with a smile that was childlike and bland: "I never use the weed and never did. I consider it the lowest and most shocking habit that a man can be addicted to."

"Do you frequent the policy shops?"

"No, sir; never!"

"Do you go to the National Theater, dog fights or boxing exhibitions?"

"Never was at any in my life," was the emphatic reply.

"Can you tell the ace of diamonds from the king of clubs?"

"I know nothing whatever of cards!"

"Do you ever bet?"

"No, sir, I don't!"

"Suppose," said the merchant, "a man should offer to bet $1,000 to $10 that a three-legged goat could outrun a greyhound, would you take him?"

"No, sir!"

"Then you won't do for this establishment; we don't want you—we never hire fools!"

That youth won't be so good next time.

What Mr. Dana said this morning when he read in the *Sun* that a proclamation had been issued by "the President;" "——!——!——!!! and ——tion!" —*N. Y. Graphic.*

The Emperor of Brazil keeps up a regular correspondence with the savants, artists and literary men of the principal European centres. He compliments any notable work by asking for a copy of it, and in this way he has secured at Rio quite a collection of books and pictures, compensating the donors, in return, with jewels and orders.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in distant parts of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate sheets. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

B. F. M., Newton, Pa.—Fraud.

F. A. D., Nashville, Mich.—Yes.

H. G. M., Smith's Roads, O.—Yes.

SUBSCRIBER, Brookville—See rules; sorry.

J. S., Greenville, O.—See our waste basket.

W. S. M., Batavia, N. Y.: We do not know the parties.

GEO. B., Ari, Ind.—Yes, you might send them for odd change.

MRS. B. V. B., Idaville, Ind.—The Poultry World, Hartford, Conn.

GEO. R., Guilford, Mo.—We know no such company. Be careful.

L. J. A., Rowe City, Ind.—Address "Christian at Work," New York.

FRANK T., Keokuk, Ill.—See answer to "Constant Reader," Oakland City, Ind.

S. D. M., Amity, Pa.—George Washington did not live to see the present White House.

J. A. P., Guilford Center, N. Y.—We regret to say that the books named are not on our catalogue.

R. M. MC., Rockdale, Pa.: Send 63 cents for a copy of Joy and Care in the "Household" list of the BLADE's book catalogue.

JAS. A. D., Peachland, Mo.—Perpetual motion is an impossibility. Don't waste your time. No government ever offered any reward for its discovery.

JOHN M., Brunswick, Ga.—We published the pension arrears bill in full at the time it became a law. We shall probably give it again before a great while.

W. W. S., Buffalo, Kans.: For particulars regarding the pleuro-pneumonia in cattle, we refer you to an article in the agricultural department of this week's BLADE.

W. S., Washington, Mich.—Write to the Hon. R. W. Thompson, Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C. He will doubtless send you a circular with full particulars.

MRS. C. L. P., Grahamsville, N. Y.—We regret to say that we have not shelf-worn copies of the books you name, and that we do not know where you could procure them.

A. G., Burlington, Mich., asks: "I wish to know if a soldier enlisting in 1861 without a bounty, and getting killed or dying, say in 12 or 15 months, are not his heirs entitled to the full amount ($300) equalization bounty?"—Yes.

H. M., Cameron, Ill.: We offer books slightly shelf-worn for sale at a great reduction, but we never offered to send them free of any cost. Read your paper a little more carefully.

M. F. S., Wawaka, Ind.: Advertising in the BLADE will cost you 50 cents per agate line each insertion, 14 lines to the inch. We do not insert advertisements in the correspondents' department.

C. F. T., Wolcott, Ind.—We know nothing regarding the advertisement you name. It was inserted by some dealer with whom we have no personal acquaintance, and any offers that it may have contained were neither made nor endorsed by us.

L. V. T., Long Lake, Mich., says: "I notice that J. H. Sawyer, Auburn, Kan., asks can any reader of the BLADE give any information of James Harvey Sawyer. There is a man by that name near Long Lake. His postoffice is Traverse City, Mich."

L. G. B., Fredericktown, O., asks: "Is a pensioner of the War of 1812 entitled to arrears of pensions by the late act of Congress?"—No. The law only applies to United States service during the continuance of the late war of the rebellion.

G. B., Rock Spring, Pa., asks: "What are gold and silver worth per ounce?"—The calculations at the United States Mint are made on the basis that 43 ounces of standard gold or 900 fine (coin) is worth $800, and 11 ounces of silver 900 fine (coin) is worth $12.80.

C. SCHROEDER, Sedan, Ind., asks: "Can any reader of the BLADE inform me of the address of Capt. Miller, of Co. E, 54th Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry. When last heard from he was at or near Charleston, Coles County, Ill., or the address of any member of said Co. E.

E. S., Coshocton, O., asks: "1. What is Edison, the inventor's address? 2. Can you give me the address of a party manufacturing the phonograph for sale? 3. Is —— & Co. reliable?"—1. T. A. Edison, Menlo Park, N. J. 2. They can be obtained only from Edison himself or his accredited agents. 3. We do not know.

EDWARD D., Annapolis, Ind., asks: "Did the bill for the reduction of tax on tobacco become a law, and if so, does it give the producer the privilege of selling his crop without obtaining a license as a dealer?"—The bill became a law, but we do not understand that the law has undergone any change in the latter regard.

T. T. D., Pellsville, Ill., asks: "Did ever any of the Chinese become citizens of the United States, and did they ever vote as such? Please state the case and settle a dispute."—No Chinamen have ever been naturalized. The California Supreme Court has rendered a decision stating that they cannot become citizens. A liberal construction of the Burlingame treaty would seem to offer no obstacle to the naturalization of the Chinese.

A. E. M., Milltown, Ind., writes: "I see in various horticultural articles recently a word which is strange to me. The word is 'ensilage.' Will you please give me the meaning?"—The word is a new one, and is derived from the French silo, a pit—ensilage, putting in pits. It began to be used in France when the first experiments were made for preserving maize and other green fodder by this process.

H. F. M., Buena Vista, Ky., asks: "Will you please give me a good recipe for grafting wax?"—Melt and stir together four parts of resin, one of tallow and one of beeswax; then pour into a bucket of cold water. As soon as cool enough to be handled, work the mass over and draw it like shoemaker's wax until it is entirely pliable. It may be used at once, or if laid away carefully will keep for years.

SYLVESTER SHEPARD, Grand Rapids, O. wishes information of the whereabouts of Jonas Shepard, who has not been heard from since the rebellion. He was in Belton, Bell Co., Texas, where he enlisted and fought under Gen. Houston in the Texas war.

KINGUS, (no address): Sorry you did not sign your name and give your address according to standing rules. We could have sent you the required information at once on a postal card. As it is we cannot answer your questions here, and you leave us no resort but to throw your card in the waste basket. Why will not people understand that it is a rudeness to send anonymous cards and letters?

S. R. K., Cardington, O., sends the following problem for solution, and for which he wishes the entire work made particularly plain: "A man has two watches, and also a chain worth $20; if he puts the chain on the first watch it will be worth two-thirds as much as the second watch; but if he puts the chain on the second watch it will be worth 2¼ times the first watch. What is the value of each watch?"

F. A. F., Mount Idaho, writes: "In your issue of February 6th, 'Moses,' New Franklin, O., gives a rule for the solution of a problem like this: In a right angle triangle, having given B. and the sum of P. and H.: to find P. and H. separately. The following rule I believe preferable to that given by 'Moses:' Divide the square of B. by the sum of P. and H.; subtract the quotient from the sum of P. and H. and divide this remainder by 2; this quotient will be equal to P. To find H., subtract P. as found from the sum of P. and H."

J. M. C., Emporia, Kans., asks: "How is Alaska Territory governed?"—As a Territory of the United States it would have a Governor appointed by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, to serve for four years. But the fact in the case is that Alaska has never yet been organized as a Territory, and accordingly no Governor has ever been appointed. The Territory at present is under direct control of Congress, since the Constitution provides that Congress shall make all needed regulations for the government of the Territories.

H. M. H., Brighton, Mo., insists that Andrew Jackson was not born in this country, but that he was born on shipboard while his mother was on her way to America. Please answer and settle a dispute."—Andrew Jackson was born March 15, 1767, on the Waxhaw Settlement, N. C. His father died a few days before he was born, and he first saw the light in the house of his mother's brother-in-law, Mr. George McKemey. His parents were Scotch-Irish, from Carrickfergus, Ireland, and this fact gave rise to a campaign story, when he was a candidate for the Presidency, that he was born in Ireland, or on the way to this country.

S. J. M., Derby, Ind., asks: "Please give names of President Hayes' Cabinet, and the States they are from."—This is another periodical question, and our "constant readers," (of whom Mr. M. says he is one) will greatly oblige us by cutting out the list and pasting it in their hats: Secretary of State, William M. Evarts, of New York; Secretary of the Treasury, John Sherman, of Ohio; Secretary of the Interior, Carl Schurz, of Missouri; Secretary of War, George W. McCrary, of Iowa; Secretary of the Navy, R. W. Thompson, of Indiana; Postmaster General, David M. Key, of Tennessee; Attorney General, Charles Devens, of Massachusetts.

H. M. S., Monroe, Mich., asks: "Please give a brief sketch of the life of Gen. T. W. Sherman, whose death was announced in the BLADE of last week."—Maj. Gen. Thomas W. Sherman was born in Newport in 1813, was graduated from the Military Academy in 1836, and served with distinction in the Florida and Mexican wars. The rebellion found Gen. Sherman Lieutenant Colonel of the Fifth Artillery. He took part in the battle of Bull Run, and commanded the land forces of the Port Royal expedition. Gen. Sherman also commanded divisions in the Army of the Southwest, and at Port Hudson he lost a leg but gained the brevet of Brigadier General in the regular army. At the close of the war he was brevetted Major General, and was retired in 1870.

G. F. R., Cambridge, Md.: You may purify the water of your cistern by adding a teaspoonful of pulverized alum to every four gallons. Or you may, with excellent effect, put in your cistern about two ounces of permanganate of potassa, which may be obtained at any drug store. It is very doubtful whether you will be able to remove soot by any of the ordinary purifiers. Being nearly pure carbon, it is not easily dissolved. Probably the best way to remove the greater part is to filter your water, by any good process. It is doubtful if soot which cannot be removed by filtering, can be removed in any other way.

E. C. H., Eatonville, N. Y., asks: "Who was the wife of Cain, eldest son of Adam and Eve? 2. Did Suphis I ever occupy his tomb that he built? 3. Which, in your judgment, was the best General—Washington or Napoleon or Grant? 4. Is there any difference between one square foot and one foot square? Please answer and settle a dispute."—1. Probably a relative on the mother's side. 2. To the best of our recollection, he did not. 3. Napoleon. 4. No. We have explained this periodically for several years, and cannot now repeat the explanation.

H. H. P., South Toledo, O., writes: In regard to the liquor problem of Moses, as solved by H. N. L., of Syracuse, Kans., in correspondents column of BLADE, of March 15th, I beg leave to differ, as H. N. L. claims a profit in the business of $78 59. Now I conceive that the profits or loss in the case would be the difference in the amount of property received by the agent on taking possession and what he delivered to his successor, which account would stand thus:

To cash on hand at taking possession	$32 14
To mdse	57 57
Total	$89 71
By mdse turned over to successor	$21 37
To cash	60 00—81 37
Amt. of loss in whole transaction	$8 34

INFANT, Toledo, O., says: In reply to Mr. Bailey's request for a rule by which to work his egg problem, would say I know of none. Presume A. who sold eggs seven for a cent, having no rule, set his wits to work, and got the first step "out of his head." The problem (?) is one of numberless similar "catches" which have, I believe, no rules for working, simply "cut and try." Stoddard's American Intellectual Arithmetic contains a number of similar examples, and though the answers are given in the key, if memory serves me rightly, no rules are provided for working them. When a professor of mathematics, and author of a standard text-book for schools, gives no rules for working his examples, what ought one to expect of an "Infant."

CONSTANT READER, Oakland City, Ind., asks: "1. Will the Andersonville letters, written by a private soldier, be published in book form? 2. Can I carry out my deceased friend's plans and ideas and have a machine patented, and claim the same as my invention?"—1. Yes, they will be published in book form as soon as possible after the series is completed in the BLADE. 2. You cannot carry out his plans or complete any steps he may have taken to secure a patent, unless you are his duly authorized administrator or executor, or unless prior to his decease he had assigned to you all his title and interest in such an invention. To take out a patent, the applicant is required to make oath that he is the original inventor of the device which he presents for patent. A man may assign a part or the whole of his title to a patent which has been fully completed; but it is a nice question how far he could assign title to a property which was prospective and contingent.

J. R. S., Daleville, Ind., asks: "Are there any life insurance companies you can recommend? 2. What is your opinion of all life insurance companies? 3. What is the present circulation of the BLADE?"—1. Yes, there are a number of life insurance companies which are thoroughly reliable. We send you a card addressed J. R. S. with several companies named, on which you can depend. 2. If you mean to ask what we think of life insurance, we say that it is something no man should think of doing without. It is undoubtedly the cheapest, safest and most effective method that a man can employ to provide for his family. If you select a good company, a life insurance policy is the best possible investment you can make for your family. 3. The circulation of the Weekly BLADE last week was 65,357 copies. This week it will be about 70,000 copies. You will find the exact figures at the head of the fourth page.

A. M. M., Carmel, Kans., asks: "Will you please give a brief sketch of the present Canadian Government?"—The Dominion of Canada forms (since 1867) a confederate government, with a representative Parliament meeting annually at Ottawa, the capital. The members of the Senate, 78 in number, are nominated for life, by the summons of the Governor General. The House of Commons, with 206 members, is elected by the people for five years, the right of suffrage being subject to a property qualification. The Governor General, appointed last year, is the Marquis of Lorne, son-in-law of Victoria, and his salary is $50,000 per year. In 1877 Canada had a funded debt of $149,337,110, which draws interest at the rate of four to six per cent. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1877, Canada had a revenue of a little more than $23,000,000, more than half of which was from customs. The net ordinary expenses of the Government amount to $23,500,000, the principal item of which is the interest on the public debt, which requires nearly $7,000,000 annually.

G. G. S., Carleton, Pa., asks: "Please give a history of the belt won by Rowell at New York. When was it first offered, and by whom? Who won it from O'Leary, etc.?"—In the Spring of 1878 Sir John D. Astley, Bart., M. P., a great lover of athletic sports, and a fair pedestrian himself, conceived the idea of inaugurating a pedestrian tournament of six days' duration, wherein the competitors could go as they pleased, the man getting over or covering the most miles in that time to be acknowledged as the best performer in the world. The idea was acted upon at once, and invitations sent throughout the world to all prominent pedestrians. As a result, 20 men sent in their names as competitors, and subscribed to the rules and conditions, which were: Sweepstakes of $50 each, for all comers; each competitor to make, by running or walking, the best of his way on foot (without assistance) for six days and six nights, *i. e.*, to start at 1 o'clock A. M., on Monday, March 18, 1878, and finish at half-past 10 o'clock P. M., March 23. The man accomplishing the greatest distance in the specified time to be the champion pedestrian of the world, and to have intrusted to his keeping a belt, value $500, and to receive $2,500; second, $500; third, $250; and any competitor covering a distance of 400 miles to receive back his stake with an additional $50. Any competitor (other than the first three men) covering more than 500 miles to have an additional $25 for every three miles over the 500 miles, such amount not to exceed $200. The surplus receipts (if any) over expenses to be either divided between the competitors who have covered more than 460 miles in the same proportion as the prizes, or awarded in further prizes to encourage pedestrianism. Two tracks were laid down—one for Englishmen and one for foreigners—the former measuring seven laps and the latter eight laps to the mile. There were 17 starters, including Daniel O'Leary, of Chicago, who proved the winner, making 520 miles and two laps in the specified time. Harry Vaughan, of Chester, England, was second, having made 500 miles. O'Leary was next challenged by a man named Hughes, of New Jersey, and in a match begun at Gilmore's Garden September 30, 1878, defeating his opponent, making 403 miles to Hughes' 310. In December, 1878, a "gate money" contest (beginning December 23d) was made up between O'Leary and a man named Peter Campana. Notwithstanding the victory of the champion was a foregone conclusion, large crowds were drawn out, and the receipts were of corresponding size.

The Sunday School.

Sanctified Affliction.

LESSON I, SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT—My son despise not the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him.—Heb. 12: 5.

LESSON TEXT.

Job 33: 14-30.

14. For God speaketh once, yea twice, yet man perceiveth it not. 15. In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon men, in slumberings upon the bed; 16. Then he openeth the ears of men, and sealeth their instruction, 17. That he may withdraw man from his purpose, and hide pride from man. 18. He keepeth back his soul from the pit, and his life from perishing by the sword. 19. He is chastened also with pain upon his bed, and the multitude of his bones with strong pain. 20. So that his life abhorreth bread, and his soul dainty meat. 21. His flesh is consumed away, that it cannot be seen; and his bones that were not seen stick out. 22. Yea his soul draweth near unto the grave, and his life to the destroyers. 23. If there be a messenger with him, an interpreter, one among a thousand, to show unto man his uprightness; 24. Then he is gracious unto him, and saith, deliver him from going down to the pit; I have found a ransom. 25. His flesh shall be fresher than a child's; he shall return to the days of his youth; 26. He shall pray unto God, and he will be favorable unto him; and he shall see his face with joy; for he will render unto man his righteousness. 27. He looketh upon men, and if any say, I have sinned, and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not; 28. He will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light. 29. Lo, all these things worketh God oftentimes with man, 30. To bring back his soul from the pit, to be enlightened with the light of the living.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

God speaketh once, yea twice, yet man perceiveth it not (v. 14.) No voice is so distinct and unmistakable as the voice of God; yet none is more liable to be unheeded and even unheard. To be recognized quickly, a voice must be well known; and to be heeded promptly it demands a habit of its heeding. To the trained ear, the woods are full, not only of melody, but of meaning. Each bird and each insect has its own peculiar speech. But to other ears there is nothing more than a confusion of senseless sounds there. The quiver of the distant cataract, and the murmur and dash of the rolling surf, have no significance to one who has not heard them before, as to him to whom they bring a thousand memories of thoughts and experiences of long ago. How the voice of a loved friend starts and thrills us when heard unexpectedly near in a crowded room or a busy street. How it stands out in its personality in a full chorus of song. Yet if that voice had never been listened to as the voice of a friend, why should we perceive it as apart from other voices? The rattle of an alarm clock in one's bed chamber, the steady rumble of carriage wheels on the city street before one's door, or the clatter of machinery near one's place of business, comes to be actually unnoticed by being persistently unheeded. So with the voice of God. If listened for and recognized as the voice of a friend, it will be found full of melody and full of meaning, rich with precious memories, and of thrilling tenderness and power. If never expected, or if constantly unheeded, it will either not be heard or not cared for. It is a great thing to know the voice of God. It is a greater thing to heed it. We can have free, full converse with God. We can have guidance and comfort from his wise and loving words to us personally, or we can go on even in his service without ever knowing that he speaks to us, or that he is ready to give us counsel and cheer when we need them most. Do you know the voice of God? Do you hear and heed it?

In slumberings upon the bed; then he openeth the ears of men, and sealeth their instruction (v 15, 16.) God's teaching work is not limited to man's waking hours. His voice is to be heard by day and night. Man may close his eyes and ears to his fellows; he cannot to his God. He who is striving to cover up a great sin or to bear up under a great sorrow finds his task harder by night than by day. Going to sleep is not going beyond the realm of thought and feeling. There are trials and there are teachings in dreams. Well is it if we are quick to recognize the voice of God in these; if we are warned of our dangers, spurred to our duties, aroused to a sense of our privileges, by what we see, or hear, or think, or feel, as we dream. What God says to us while we are asleep ought to be of service to us when we are awake. Learning from God by night in our dreams is better than worrying through a wakeful night over our perplexities and fears.

That he may withdraw man from his purpose (v 17.) The very worst thing that could happen to a man would be for him to carry out his own purposes; to do just what he wants to do; to secure that which he thinks is best for him. If we could have our own way it would be the ruin of us; and we should be the unhappiest creatures imaginable while on the way to ruin. We know what we want; but we don't know what we ought to want. God knows what is best for us; and he is planning not only to secure it to us, but to bring us to want what is best for us to have and to hold, and to yield the pursuit or the possession of that which is not for our true welfare. How good it is that God has a wiser and more loving interest in us and in our affairs than we have!

So that his life abhorreth bread, and his soul dainty meat, (v 20.) God plans good things for us in our sufferings; and we should fail of our richest blessings if we failed of such trials as made every breath a struggle, and every moment a pang. The best thoughts are forced to the surface of the soul by the upheaval of a tempest within. Our greatest service to others is rendered only a terrible cost to ourselves;

> And the songs that echo longest,
> Deepest, fullest, truest, strongest,
> With your life-blood you will write.

When the hours of the day drag wearily in your sorrow, and your soul loatheth bread because of your grief, and sleep forsakes your eyelids at night, and your head throbs, and you heart aches, and life seems unbearable, then know that God has a lesson for you to learn, and a work for you to do, which would be possible only through these experiences. Look well to that lesson, and be faithful to that duty.

If there be......one among a thousand (v 23.) Common place people have their work in the world; but they are not good for everything. There are times when we want a great deal more than they can offer. When we are in special doubt and trouble, or need, we want the help of some one above the average. There is only "one among a thousand" whom we can really trust, or admire, or love; whom we can rest on for sympathy, or counsel, or assistance; who is worthy of a place as guide, or helper, or friend; who is, in fact, a true and manly man, or a true and womanly woman. "One among a thousand" is all we can find of that stamp. If this be so in the ordinary walk of life, what must it be in a soul's extremity? Then there is no help or cheer save in Him who is "chiefest among ten thousand," whose "name is above every name that is named not only in this world, but also in that which is to come." No Saviour except a divine one can satisfy the longings of a sinful soul.

He shall return to the days of his youth (v. 25.) "Oh, if I could only live my life over again," is the cry of so many a sinner. "If I could start anew in life, what a different life I would lead!" "It is the misspent past which weighs me down with its memories." And God knows all this; and when he forgives a sinner, he blots out his past; he starts him anew in life; he lets him live life over again, lets him return to the days of his youth and be a new-born babe in Christ. The past with all its blunders and all its sins shall be no drawback to him who trusts himself to Jesus now, and follows his Saviour unquestioningly. There is no past to him who lives "a minute at a time," and presses faithfully forward in the service of Jesus, forgetting the things which are behind, and doing with his might what his hands find to do in the present. "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold all things are become new."

If any say, I have sinned (v. 27.) All the Bible proffers of salvation are to be lost; all its assurances of forgiveness are to the confessing sinner. If a man has any doubt about his being a sinner, he may well doubt if God's provisions of grace are for him. He will find little to comfort him in the divine promises. How dark the future must look to one who cannot say—who does not say—"I have sinned!" Is that the trouble with you?

Lo, all these things worketh God oftentimes with man (v. 29.) God never tires in his efforts to warn man, to win man, to save man. He is saying the same things to you and to me to-day that he said to Job and to Moses and to David and to Paul; and he is adding new words according to our new circumstances and needs. While we consider what God did for Job, let us not lose sight of what God is doing for us. Job profited by God's dealings with him. Having the advantages of Job's experience, and God's special work in our behalf, we ought to get more good than Job did out of God's teachings, in his words and his ways.—H. CLAY TRUMBULL, in *S S. Times.*

PITH AND POINT.

Miled insanity: "Trying to walk a certain number of miles in a given time on a wager.

Puck asked what sort of pain proceeds from a hat-rack, and 47 paragraphers simultaneously answered, "sham pain."—*N. Y. Express.*

When Grant got to Bombay he was surprised to find that the natives were not all dressed in Bombaysene.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Capt. Boyton, the champion of the wave, says that his principal dangers are from steamers at night and the untamed natives along the shore by day.

The pensive goat as he digs up from under the snow his first old stocking lunch of the Spring, wonders who knit his browse for him.—*New Haven Register.*

"What constitutes the chief happiness of your life?" asked a curious Sunday school teacher. She blushed, and then replied: "It is that John has at last fixed the day."

A Canada paper announces the defeat of "the Orange bill." The dealer, we presume, charged for more oranges in the bill than the purchaser received.—*Norr. Herald.*

Turner's Falls Reporter: Dr. Cay's little boy, aged six, thinks God must have a good deal of confidence in his father or he wouldn't trust him with so many babies to distribute.

A sharp, thirsty man now walks into a bar-room and asks if he can "put up" his silk umbrella for a drink. The bartender acquiesces, the chap gets a drink, raises his umbrella and walks out.

A Virginia paper gives the following advice to the bumptious Californians who want to secede: "Don't go. Be warned by several who have been there, and don't, for there's nothing secedes like secession."

A three-year old baby of Thomas McGuin, of Youngstown, Ohio, is the latest case. Shot itself in the head with a revolver it was playing with. It is probable the parents were too poor to keep a mad dog.—*Hawkeye.*

One-half the United States army fell off a barrack roof and broke his leg one day last week. And the first thing Congress will do, in the extra session, will be to stop his pay until he is able for duty again.—*Hawkeye.*

Florence, the actor, recently remarked to a restaurant owner in San Francisco, as they were looking at a big, old-fashioned pie: "My friend, the works look very nice, but I don't like the heavy double cases."

> 'Twas midnight—on the doorstep—on —— street—says he to her says he:
> "Ere this, beloved, didst ever
> "Give a sweet kiss to any feller?"
> "Never!"
> "Never?"
> "Hardly ever!"—*Fremont Messenger.*

Died at Washington, D. C., 4th inst., the Forty-fifth Congress. "No farther seek its merits to disclose, or draw its frailties from their dread abode." Least said soonest mended. What is Washington's loss is our eternal gain.—*Boston Transcript.*

Michel Vincent, formerly famous in France and this country as the Iron Man, died lately in San Francisco. His strength was enormous, one of his feats being to lift 800 pounds from the floor to his shoulder; but he too often raised a glass of liquor from a bar to his mouth, and finally died of intemperance.

> "There's no smoking allowed!"
> The conductor exclaimed,
> To a man who had jumped on the car;
> "I'm not smoking aloud,"
> He gently explained,
> "For I noiselessly puff my cigar."
> —*Hackensack Republican.*

The Ottumwa *Courier* says a Yankton, Dakota, man has written to the Postmaster there to ascertain whether he knows anything about a girl who claims to have formerly lived there, who has "blew eyes, brown hare, and is of medium size." Anybody having been acquainted with such a girl is requested to report to the Postmaster at once.

"Amanda, I wish you to put the large Bible in a prominent place on the centre table, and place three or four hymn books carelessly 'round on the sofas. I have advertised for a young man to board in a cheerful Christian family, and I tell you what, if you girls don't manage, either one of you, to rake him in, why, I'll never try anything again, for I'm tired out."—*Andrews' Bazar.*

Mamma—"Papa dear, the children have been asked to the Willoughby Robinson's on the 11th, the Howard Joneses' on the 15th, and the Talbot Brownes' on the 21st. They'll be dreadfully disappointed if you don't let them go! May I write and accept?" Dear Papa (savagely)—"Oh, just as you please! But, as juvenile parties should always be taken in time, you had better write to Dr. Squills, too, and tell him to call on the 12th, 16th and 22d."

Worst has come to worst and also to Brooklyn. A woman of that city measured off a quarter of a mile in her sitting and dining rooms, and then proceeded to walk for seven days and eight nights, while her husband slept not. She found time to prepare his meals, though how successfully report says not. She is now a professional, and is walking in a public hall, her husband in the meantime making up for lost sleep.

ELECTRIC BELTS.

MARVELOUS CURES!

Spasms, Nervous Prostration and Paralysis.

TESTIMONY OF A PHYSICIAN.

CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 28, 1878.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

Gentlemen—Two weeks of almost constant recurring tetanic spasms, with the use of almost incredible quantities of chloroform and other anæsthetics and narcotics, had reduced me excessively, when I was attacked by a low, nervous fever, which continued three weeks, and prostrated me to a degree rarely recovered from. I was helpless, partially paralyzed; could, with much difficulty, digest a spoonful of the most easily digestible food; and could scarcely sleep at all.

In the above described condition I applied the Belt (suffering at the time, and on the verge of a relapse), and almost immediately I was relieved, fell into a gentle, restful slumber, and awoke refreshed and much strengthened. The improvement continued, and I made a most rapid and satisfactory recovery.

With best of reasons, therefore, I take pleasure in adding my testimony to the value and importance of your invention. Both as a physician and one who has experienced its benefits, I declare its unequivocal excellence.
JOSEPH JUDSON KENDRICK, M. D.

Pulvermacher's ELECTRIC BELTS CURE Nervous Prostration

OFFICE W. C. DAVIS, STOVE FOUNDERS,
CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 2, 1879.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

Gentlemen: For many years my father has been suffering from a nervous affliction, which so grew upon him that he became unable to walk or attend to any business whatever. After having expended hundreds of dollars in medical treatment, with the best physicians in the City, I was induced to try one of your Electric Belts, which he has used but a few months, and is now in better health than he has been for years, having a splendid appetite, and being able to walk and move about with a vigor that is perfectly astonishing.

I deem it my duty as well as a pleasure to return grateful thanks for the benefit he has received from your treatment.
Yours, respectfully,
FRED. W. GARDNER.

Pulvermacher's ELECTRIC BELTS CURE Severe Rheumatism, Pains, Etc.

BUTLER'S STATION, PENDLETON CO., KY.,
Nov. 13, 1878.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

For six years I have suffered from Rheumatism in its worst form. At times I was almost paralyzed by it, and had to go on a crutch. I could get no sleep at nights, and often spent the night before the fire, trying to get relief. Some eight months ago I got one of your full power Belts, and it has worked like a charm. I am free from pain, active as ever I was, and never felt better in my life than I have been since two months after getting the Belt. I have been on the river for some 30 years; my case and cure are well known to many of my friends, and I will always recommend your treatment. CAPT. E. PIERCE.

Pulvermacher's ELECTRIC BELTS CURE Spermatorrhœa, Nervous Debility, etc.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Dec. 24, 1878.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

Gentlemen: In justice to you and your admirable curative, I wish to testify to a remarkable cure effected in my case by the use of your Belt and Suspensory. I got the package, by mail, four weeks ago, and notwithstanding that my disease (seminal weakness) has been growing on me for seven years or more, I can say, with gratification, that I am at this writing almost, if not entirely, cured. The debilitating discharges which were frequent, have ceased, and the extreme nervousness is gone. I am feeling entirely new, and am gaining in flesh and weight. You can readily surmise that I am in excellent spirits, and to you is due all the credit. If I can serve you in any way, command me.
Sincerely yours, T. L. H.

Pulvermacher's ELECTRIC BELTS CURE Kidney Disease, Loss of Appetite, etc.

CHICAGO, Oct. 15, 1878.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

GENTLEMEN—I deem it just to you that I let you know of my case, and the effect of your electric treatment. I was troubled with kidney complaint and pain in the loins and back. As a consequence I felt a depression of spirits, loss of appetite, and oppressive headache. By your advice I purchased your Electric Combined Bands. I felt a decided benefit after wearing them about a week, and after five or six weeks' use was entirely restored. You have my sincere thanks, and I will assist you in any legitimate manner to extend your patronage. THOS. H. JOHNSTON,
1,016 Butterfield St.

Spermatorrhœa, Exhausted Vital Energy, etc.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1879.

Pulvermacher Galvanic Co.:

GENTLEMEN—The lost vigor and energy of former years has been entirely renewed by the use of your Belt and Suspensory. I feel twenty years younger.
Faithfully yours, H. L. D.

For further particulars see Descriptive Pamphlet and The Electric Quarterly, which is mailed free to any address.

PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO.
Cor. Eighth and Vine Sts.,
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What is a Stalwart?

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A "stalwart" is one who believes in Republicanism as a positive code of political ethics as opposed to that mass of social and political mischief which, for the last forty years and more, has passed under the name of Democracy; who believes in the perpetual entity of his party, whose issues, though the relative importance may change from time to time, never die and never pass out of sight; who believes that there is work to be done as long as sin and Democrats are to be found in the land, and who does not sit down and chant the song of the millennium merely because the enemy has been kept out of the public crib so long that his voice has grown feeble. A stalwart, in short, is a Republican, pure and simple, without the cloak of neutrality or the peaceful toga of no-partyism, but with a good fighting armor on, ready to do battle as long as there is a head in sight that deserves to be hit. Does your correspondent patch the idea?

Tilden's Smutty Finger Marks.

Tilden's smutty finger marks are to be seen all through the record of Sam Randall's late campaign. They are as plain as the noonday sun, for the work of siding Randall, done by the Gramercy Park gang, was performed without the accustomed resort to cipher disguises.—*National Republican (Rep.)*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City.

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5 Music 5 Books 5

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8 PRIZES, $10,000 EACH	80,000
8 PRIZES, $5,000 EACH	40,000
674 PRIZES, $1,000 EACH	674,000
722 PRIZES, amt'g to (Spanish Dollars)	2,250,000

Drawing Positive—Never Postponed.

Tickets, $200; Halves, $100; Quarters, $50; Eighths, $25; Tenths, $20; Twentieths, $10; Fortieths, $5.

Full particulars sent free. Prizes cashed. Liberal discount to clubs. Address
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Cable Dispatch—HAVANA, Jan. 25.
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The above ticket sold in New York by
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Commonwealth Distribution Comp'y,

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1 Prize	$30,000	100 Prizes	$100 each	$10,000
1 Prize	10,000	300 Prizes	50 each	12,000
1 Prize	5,000	500 Prizes	20 each	10,000
10 Prizes $1,000 each	10,000	1 000 Prizes	10 each	10,000
20 Prizes 500 each	10,000			
9 Prizes $300 each, Approximation Prizes				$2,700
9 Prizes 200 each,				1,800
9 Prizes 100 each,				900
1,960 Prizes.				$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

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100,000 Tickets at Two Dollars Each. Half-Tickets, One Dollar.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital Prize		$30,000
1 Capital Prize		10,000
1 Capital Prize		5,000
2 Prizes of $2,500		5,000
5 Prizes of 1000		5,000
20 Prizes of 500		10,000
100 Prizes of 100		10,000
200 Prizes of 50		10,000
500 Prizes of 20		10,000
1000 Prizes of 10		10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9 Approximation Prizes of	$300	$2,700
9 do do	200	1,800
9 do do	100	900
1,857 Prizes, amounting to		$110,400

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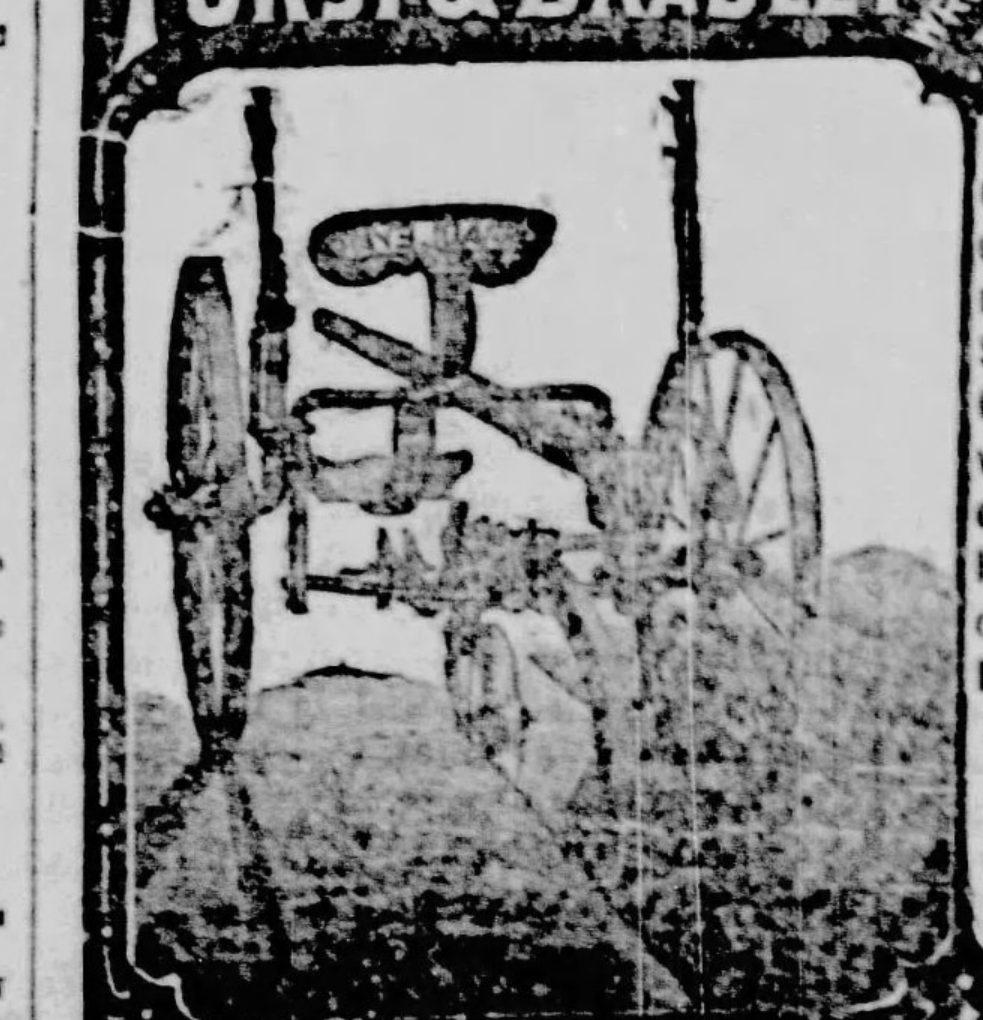

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PROPRIETORS.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1879.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 70,080

OUR CIRCULATION.

The figures at the head of our editorial page show that the circulation of the BLADE this week is 70,080 copies. The number of new subscribers received, and not yet in type on our mailing lists will swell the number to more than 75,000, and still the number increases. All these names are the names of subscribers to whom the paper goes regularly, and who have subscribed of their own motion and paid for their papers in advance. These figures are substantiated by the sworn affidavits of the Secretary and Treasurer of the BLADE Co., the foreman of the mail-list composing room, and the foreman of the pressroom, and copies of their affidavits will be cheerfully furnished on application.

We are stating our honest convictions when we say that we believe that there is not another weekly paper West of New York which reaches the constituency now address by the BLADE, and not another in the whole country whose circulation covers so wide an extent of territory. Estimating that each paper will come into the hands of three adult persons, a very moderate calculation, the present issue of the BLADE will be read by 210,000 persons, who are scattered throughout every State and Territory in the Union. The character and influence of such a circulation is simply beyond the reach of ordinary conception.

* * *

THE Eastern Democrats did not get a single man in office in either Senate or House.

* * *

ALL the wives of Chinamen in New York are Irish women except one, who is an English woman.

* * *

THE only Northern Democrat who got any of the fat things in the reorganization of the Senate was a man whose uncle had been expelled from the Senate for treasonable correspondence with the enemy.

* * *

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THURMAN seems to be slowly falling behind. The old man of Gramercy Park has gained many laps on him in the last few weeks.

* * *

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* * *

THE President will yield nothing to Democratic coercion, and the Democratic politicians are being made to understand this definitely.

* * *

NINETEEN Confederate Brigadiers in the Senate, and 73 in the House. What a fiendish proscription the down-trodden South has been subjected to?

* * *

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IF HENRI WATTERSON had not said so much against KuKluxism his father would probably have stood a better chance for Secretary of the Senate.

* * *

NOTICE the great reduction in the price of our family Bible. Former price $7, present price $5, for an edition which sells in the hands of regular book sellers at $10.

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THERE is somewhat of an interlude in "Andersonville" to-day, to tell the story of one of the most bitterly contested battles that this continent has ever witnessed. No men could or ever did fight more savagely for the possession of a position than did HOOD'S Army and the Army of the Tennessee, on the 22d of July, 1864, in front of Atlanta. No event during our war reflected more credit upon the American soldier, than the tenacity with which our men clung to the ridge that day, while assaulted front and rear by the best troops in the Southern Confederacy. The story is vividly told by a gentleman—ex-member of the 68th O. V. V. I.—who bore an honorable share in that day's sanguinary events.

* * *

READING CLUBS would do well to examine the BLADE catalogue before ordering their books. We offer special inducements to Reading Clubs and Libraries. Catalogues free on application.

* * *

TO OUR AGENTS.

We hate apologies. But there are times when they are necessary. This is one of them. We have been literally flooded, during the past month, with new subscribers. No day during that time has brought us less than a thousand names, many of them nearly twice that number. To enter all these names on our subscription books, to put them in type for our mailing lists, and to see that each subscriber is properly credited with his money so that he shall get all that he has been promised and all that he has paid for, requires an enormous amount of work. We are doing that work with all the force that we can command, but we are from this heavy rush, somewhat behind in filling orders from new subscribers. We ask as a special favor, that our agents who have subscriptions over due, will explain this wherever they can, and assure their subscribers that they shall all receive their full subscription, without regard to the delay. We hope to catch up with our orders in ten days or two weeks.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The only thing which appears to be settled by the first week of the new Congress, is that the session is to be a protracted one. Indications increase that general legislation will be introduced and that this alone will postpone the much to be desired adjournment. The Southern members especially, are determined to urge the passage of certain Southern bills including one for a national quarantine. If this measure can be promptly and quietly passed without involving too much expense, there will probably be no serious objections.

The National Members of Congress, notwithstanding their ignoble failure to make their power felt in the House elections, are determined still to make a show of controlling the affairs of the Nation. A caucus was held by them on Monday night, to which they invited all Republicans and Democrats who sympathized with their financial views. They boldly declare themselves as in favor of entering upon general financial legislation, and it is a matter of gratification that the party is so hopelessly in the minority as to preclude the possibility of their carrying out any of their suicidal schemes. They declare that whether the members of the other parties will unite with them or not, they will introduce measures looking to the abolition of the National banks, to the retirement of the National bank note circulation and the issuance of all money by the Government, to the increase of the greenback circulation, and to the payment of the National debt, principal and interest, in greenbacks. They also threaten to follow the game of the Democrats by attaching their financial measures to the appropriation bills, but even the Democrats would hardly permit this.

So far as the passage of the special legislation is concerned for which the session was called, the outlook is decidedly more promising. In a very brief message transmitted to both houses on the 19th inst., the President renews the estimate of appropriations presented to the previous Congress, and conveys his regrets for the existence of an extra session "at a time when it is the general judgement of the country that the public welfare will be best promoted by a permanency of legislation and by peace and rest."

A conference of the Democratic caucus committees has been held, and a modification of the political legislation which caused the failure of the appropriation bills has been agreed upon. In general terms it may be stated that the Democrats now propose that the repealing clauses in regard to the Federal election laws should be modified so as to repeal only those sections which authorize the appointment of Chief Supervisors and Deputy Marshals for elections, together with the sections conferring police powers on the Supervisors, thus continuing the authorization for the appointment of two Supervisors of different politics to serve in a testimonial capacity at each poll as witnesses of the count of votes. They also will propose a clause which prohibits any soldier stationed within two miles of a voting place from leaving his quarters on election day except to relieve guard or to go to the polls to vote, and requires him in the latter case to return to his quarters immediately afterward. In other words, they are in favor of the laws for Federal supervision of the elections, but opposed to their enforcement. Meantime the President stands firm, and has not consented to any compromise whatever.

The Democratic caucus for the nomination of officers of the Senate was held on Thursday of last week, and the election in the Senate on Monday. Every office of prominence but one was filled by a Southern candidate, the list running: For Secretary of the Senate, JOHN C. BURCH, of Tennessee, an ex-member of Gen. PILLOW'S Staff; for Sergeant-at-Arms, R. J. BRIGHT, of Indiana; for Chief Clerk, F. E. SHOBER, of North Carolina, an ex-Confederate Colonel; for Executive Clerk, H B. PEYTON, ex-Confederate and member of the staff of Gen. LEE; Chaplain, J. G BULLOCK, of Kentucky. The prospect for the long disappointed Confederates is certainly a cheering one.

The suit of Mrs. OLIVER versus SIMON CAMERON, for breach of promise, is still in progress at Washington. The later evidence, while it does not prove CAMERON guiltless, goes to show that the plaintiff is something of an adventuress and that she had lived for a number of years as the mistress of OLIVER, whose name she now bears.

Our dispatches state that the steamer "Alaska" at San Francisco has been ordered to proceed at once to Sitka and take such measures for the protection of persons and property as the exigencies of the case may require, and to report as frequently to the Department as circumstances will permit. The "Alaska" carries 12 large guns, and has about 230 officers and men. Her presence is deemed ample for the protection of the place, but if an investigation of the affairs there disclose the fact that a permanent force is required for the defence of the inhabitants against the surrounding tribes, a military force will probably be established.

Chinamen are refused rights of citizenship in the United States Courts, but the State Courts are controlled by different rulings. CHARLES WING, a Chinaman, 25 years old, was granted naturalization papers in the Court of Common Pleas, in New York City, before Judge LARREMORE, on Saturday. The applicant said that he lived at No. 49 Bayard street, that he was a cigar maker by trade, had been in this country more than five years and in religion was an Episcopalian. WONG LEE, a brother Chinaman recently admitted to citizenship, was his witness.

Our Southern dispatches report that the exodus of negros still continues, and that St. Louis is crowded with colored people on their way to Kansas and other portions of the West. All the colored men of whom inquiry is made unite in the statement that the principal cause of their leaving the South is the political duress and oppression to which they are subject. It is altogether probable that the South will awake to her folly when it is too late to remedy it.

In the Tennessee Senate on Friday, a prolonged discussion terminated in the passage by a small majority of a bill to settle the State debt at 40 cents on a dollar, at four per cent. interest. Subsequently a dispatch was read to the Senate and House from EDWARD KELLY, of New York, Chairman of the Bondholders' Committee, stating that the bondholders will not abate their proposition of 60 cents on a dollar and six per cent. interest, excepting to accept four per cent. interest for the first four years. The State credit men now despair of a settlement between the Legislature and bondholders.

THE POTTER GAME HUNT.

On the score of entertainment, we think the country has good reason to congratulate itself on the change in the control of the United States Senate. During the 18 years of Republican rule, the proceedings of the body, as a whole, were eminently quiet, and often oppressively monotonous. But the change which took place on the 4th inst., has been signalized by the promise of a new order of things in this respect. The Democrats do not seem to have been as well qualified by their years of minority for the responsibility of power, as have the Republicans by their long exercise of power for the position of the minority. The consequence is, that the Senate is likely to possess a new interest for those seeking entertainment at the capitol. A lubbery son of 15 suddenly put in charge of the household, could hardly bear himself more blunderingly in such authority, than do the Confederates now in command of the Senate; while the Republicans are improving their release from responsibility in a way more agreeable to themselves and the country, than to their opponents.

This view of the situation was well illustrated in the discussion in the Senate yesterday, between Mr. BLAINE on the one side, and Messrs. EATON and HILL on the other. The point at issue was whether the Democcrats had sought to disturb the title of Pres. HAYES to his office. The two Democratic Senators claimed that their party had entertained no purpose of that kind, except it should be by appeal to the Supreme Court, under a provision of the Electoral Commission act. Mr. BLAINE, with unanswerable force, cited against this assertion, the Potter Committee, and especially Speaker RANDALL'S ruling in favor of Potter's resolution for the appointment of that Committee on the ground of its high privilege as looking to the title to the chief executive office; and then Mr. BLAINE added, "Did you want evidence to be obtained by the Potter Committee, to be used by the Supreme Court?" All that Mr. HILL could reply to this question, was, "Is the appointment of the Committee revolutionary?" and he could do no better for his cause, than to persist in a silly repetition of that irrelevant question until Mr. BLAINE begged of him not to be "childish."

It certainly is creditable to the Confederates that they manifest even a meager extent of shame over the POTTER fraud and fizzle. Not to do so, would indicate a degree of stupidity without parallel. At the same time, they should not presume too far on the ignorance of the people. The present claim, that the POTTER investigation was intended to furnish proof for use before the Court, and not as a basis for Congressional action, is quite "too thin," even for "the marines," and reminds one of the stupid game-hunter, who, when remonstrated with for having shot (though without effect) at a calf, said, "It's all right. I wasn't just sure whether it was a deer or a calf; and I so aimed my gun, that if it was a deer I'd hit it, and if a calf I'd miss it." It seems the Potter blunderbuss was so aimed, that if anything were found on which to base proceedings in Congress against the President's title, it would be held to be for that purpose; but if it failed in that object, it would be for judicial proceedings, as now claimed. It was a brilliant operation, and yet its authors and managers, somehow, don't appear to be proud of it.

INJUSTICE.

It is a very common thing to say of a minister who gives up one charge for another at a greater salary, that he lacks true Christianity, but loves money like other men. The inference is exceedingly unjust. It places him in the character of a hypocrite before the world. It denies to him the possession of the self-sacrificing spirit which is supposed to be a necessity for the work he is pretending to do. It levels him to the position of an avaricious seeker after this world's goods when he should be above such considerations.

These sneers are superfluous and unnecessary. A minister and his family must eat, drink, and be clothed. The man and his wife are usually intelligent, refined people, whose love for the esthetic must, in nine cases out of 10, be absolutely starved. As a general thing, the salaries are only sufficient to enable them to live in the plainest manner. Often the money is not paid until the severest anxiety has been undergone as to the way in which necessary expenses are to be met. It is, of course, utterly impossible for them to make any provision for old age, since neither their habit of thought, mode of life, or public opinion would allow them to engage in any business outside of their profession. This places them, when their working days are passed, in the position of paupers, living upon the doled out charity of the church—a position that few sensitive, high-minded men can look forward to without the keenest distress.

These things ought not to be. If a man enters the ministry he is entitled to the same rewards that his talents and qualifications could obtain for him in any other walk of life. He should be paid promptly in dollars and cents, and not have his just due given in the form of charity and as if he ought to be eternally grateful for its payment. Any other course is degrading to his manhood, and demoralizing to his congregation, because they come to look upon the minister, not alone as their pastor to whom they owe reverence and affection, but as one whose support is an onerous burden that must be borne by all sorts of makeshifts, some of them not in the least Christ-like.

If ministers cannot be placed in a more independent position financially, there should be fewer churches and plainer ones. Stop their multiplication until the monetary matters of those already in existence can be conducted properly. It is not necessary simply because a man has seen fit to enter the ministry that he should be paid a good salary for work which he does not do, but place that profession with the others. Pay for labor and talent precisely as it is paid for elsewhere, and do not, through any sentimentalism, deny him the right to better his condition wherever and whenever he can.

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THE circulation of the Weekly BLADE still booms. As the present rate of increase shows no signs of falling off there is no telling what figures the BLADE may reach.

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THE most that can be said in favor of Sens. BECK and VOORHEES is that they are not hypocrites. They announce their full belief in the doctrine that "to the victors belong the spoils," and that they propose to act upon this theory.

* * *

COUNTRY Booksellers would find it greatly to their advantage to write to us for special prices on lists of book amounting to $10 or more.

NEGRO EXODUS.

From present appearances, the people of the South may have reason to regret the abuse of the negros, which has caused such a general stampede. Already, it is said, Louisiana is alarmed lest the muscle which has hitherto done her hard labor should disappear entirely. It would have been well had a realizing sense of future possibilities come to her before. It is utterly impossible for white men to work in the fervid heats of those Southern lands, while the black blood only courses more energetically through the veins, and warms its owner into greater efforts.

The exodus, however, has brought a serious problem to St. Louis and Kansas City to solve. Not one in 20 of these wayfarers have any money in their pockets. They reach those places innocently dreaming that they have but to ask the Railroad Companies to pass them on and it will be done. This delusion promises to inundate these places with paupers unless something can be done to put a stop to this wholesale emigration without adequate preparation. All along the river are hundreds of these poor creatures, who imagine that the fertile plains of Kansas are a sort of earthly Paradise for them, where Government will put them in the way of being comfortable. Even when convinced, as one old darkey put it that they had been "fooled about the raillerd, and land, and mewl biz," the determination is still strong not to return. Upon the levees of St. Louis they are camped by hundreds, in almost a starving condition, waiting for some charitable wind to waft them on their way.

Here is an opportunity for those who have had the Southern negro upon their minds to confer upon them a lasting benefit. Many have been willing to subscribe money to send them to far-away Liberia for new homes. The problem of their future can be solved more simply. In the great West are broad stretches of unoccupied land, only waiting the hand of the tiller to bring forth abundant fruits. Raise funds to send these people there, and give them a start in an independent life. The very fact that their hopes and wishes are all turning thitherward, will only render the task easier. Now is the time for philanthropists to do good, and a great good, for unless help is extended to these poor creatures great suffering must inevitably result.

THE NATIONAL "DISSOLVING VIEW."

"The Democrats gained two votes from the Nationals to-day," was Friday's report from Washington. "Two" from 13 leaves 11. This will do for one day. At this rate that party in Congress will last five and a half days longer, not counting Sunday. But that may be more time than is necessary, since the process of dissolution being led by the faction's candidate for Speaker, may be expected to go forward more rapidly, hereafter. But let us be liberal, and give them time enough to "shuffle off."

And such is the outcome of the great and mighty "balance of power" that was to control Congress, mold legislation, dictate fiatism to the country, and bring relief to the "toiling, suffering millions!" In the vain hope of all this, the nincompoops sold themselves to the Pennsylvania blatherskite (HENDRICKS B WRIGHT) under the stupid notion that they could secure his election as Speaker. With him in that place they could see nothing between the Nationals and the goal of all their hopes. And he was weak enough and dishonest enough to bargain with them for such personal advantage, professing to be in judgment and sympathy with them. Neither party to the trade has principle enough to control its action in the line of honesty. It was on both sides a corrupt and heartless bargain for unworthy ends, in which both principle and self-respect were trampled under foot. And the outcome is just what any sensible man would have foreseen. As soon as it became manifest that the objects of the flagitious conspiracy against the public weal had failed in its purpose, the demagogue WRIGHT did what such fellows have always done—abandoned the dupes of his hypocrisy and hied back into the fold of the party that he undertook to sell out for his personal ends. Neither principle nor pride of character was enough to hold him for a single week with simpletons green enough to dicker with him. The deserts of hopeless Fiatism were thus soon abandoned for the Democratic household, which he had deserted, and he now resumes his place under the lead of the hard-money Speaker, whom he vainly sought to defeat.

It is proper to bear in mind, that considerable was said before the organization of the House, about a coalition between the Republicans and Nationals; but no such proposition was ever entertained by the former. They stood by their principles and their party, and would listen to terms from no quarter. No Republican could be found weak enough to dicker for National votes, and it was found necessary for the "balance" to seek an arrangement with the Democrats.

OUR FAMILY BIBLE REDUCED.

We have concluded to offer at a greatly reduced price, our very fine edition of the Bible, with the Apocrypha, Concordance and Psalms, the text conformable to the Oxford and American Bible Societies' Standard editions. To these are added: Biographical Sketches of the Translator's and Reformers and other eminent Bible Scholars; notes on the Old and New Testament and the Apocrypha, by WILLIAM SMITH, LL.D.; a most comprehensive pronouncing Bible Dictionary, compiled from the latest editions of SMITH, KITTO and FAIRBURN; a Family Register and Marriage Certificate, all on heavy tinted paper; and a beautifully illumined title page, with a large number of very superior full-page wood engravings. The size is royal quarto, 10x12 inches, 1,000 pages, very large clear type, double column of marginal references. Regular price, $10; our price for Bible alone, $5; Bible and BLADE, one year, $6. The Bible is sent by express, and the transportation charges paid by the purchaser in either case.

We feel perfectly safe in saying that a better opportunity for securing a fine family Bible at low price will never offer. The book makes a whole religious library in itself, and a copy ought to be in every family.

* * *

IT slowly creeps through the perceptions of the solid South that they carried States Rightism a trifle too far in securing the defeat of the Yellow Fever Bill. The Vicksburg *Herald* says:

"The State Rights Democrats would have us believe the Government should be prevented from any attempt to keep out yellow fever, cholera, etc. If this is State Rights doctrine, the people of my section will stamp it under foot the very first chance they get."

NASBY.

Some Further Account of the Great Work of the Society for the Defence of American Liberty, Against the Chinese.

SAN FRANCISCO,
(Wich is in the State uv Californy,)
March 20, 1879.

The great work uv this noble assosiashun progresses spleudidly and beyond my wildest antissipashuns. The Irish servant girls contribit librally. My pay is regler and libral. (ez the pay uv a reformer ought alluz to be), and I hev more shirts, and stockins, and handkerchers and sich, than I ever seed afore, tho them artikles ain't ez essenshel to me ez they air to those more accustomed to em. I aint a bloatid aristocrat, and consekently kin git on without these superfluities, tho when they come into my posseshun I kin utilize em. I am savin the most uv em agin my return to Kentucky, when they will do to sell, to supply the actooal necessities uv life.

These latter menshund articles we git entirely uv the dangerous Chinese. They are heavily engaged in the laundry biznis, thus takin the bred out uv the mouths uv the Irish wimmen, and ther ain't any law here agin despoilin the heathen. We stashen active and muskeler members uv the Sosiety at corners uv certin streets wher they leen in unconstraned attitoods agin the wall uv the 'sloon that okkepies the posishun, and keep their eyes out. Presently a Chinaman is seen to approach, takin a washin home, and trottin along in a deep, desinin way, plottin the downfall uv Amerikin instooshns. He approaches, little dreemin, ef he is a noo-comer, wat is in store for him. He little thinks that noble hearts and watchful eyes and brickbats and sich are awaiting for him, and he trots along. Suddenly the strong hand uv an Amerikin seezes the monster by the throte, and the Amerikin war-cry, "Be Jabers!" and "Oireland to the reecoo!" is heard.

Stricken dumb with astonisment the artful heathen sinks to his knees, and prays for mercy in his outlandish gibberish. Other strong hands seize his baskets, and breaking his bamboo pole over his head, we stalk hawtily away—with the cloze.

It is a struggle between St. Patrick and Confushus—between enlitened Chrischanity and Heathenism. In the intrest uv Chrischsnity we ginerally kill the heathen with a brick or two, and ef he hez any money we git gloriously drunk on it, thus celebratin, in a trooly Chrischen sperit, our victory over the blind devotees uv idols and sich.

The only drawback to this is, the heathen, ez a rool, hev very little money, and shirts and sox and hankerchers and sich hev becum so common—there hevin bin a vigrous raid onto the hosts uv sin lately—that the 'sloon keepers won't take em for drinks any more, and there is, therefore, occashunally a thirsty Chrischen.

Barney O'Shaughnessy stated a grate trooth, yisterday. He sed it wuz providenshul that the Irish people wuz raised up to preserve Amerikin liberties. Dinnis O'Hoolahan ruther spiled it, tho, by remarkin that the Irish ought to hev somebody's liberties to preserve, ez they hedn't preserved their own very much. "Ef we can't bate the English," sed Dinnis, "we kin bust the baythen, and that's something. Hurroo! Ould Ireland furever!"

I shel stay here ez long ez there is a dollar in the treasury. I hev a short black pipe in the rim uv my hat, I kin smoke black plug tobacker, and I got ez full ez the best uv 'em on St. Patrick's Day. Ez yoo will see I hev changed my name slitely, for obvious reasons.

MICHAEL O'NASBY,
Preserver uv Amerikin Liberties.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

The N. Y. *Times* of Wednesday gives a summary of reports from the business centres of 14 different States in regard to the present outlook as compared to that of one year ago at this time. The result is most encouraging. From East, West, North and South come the views of the most prominent men who have carefully looked into matters. All coincide in the one opinion that there is a renewed activity in all branches of trade, and a cheerful feeling everywhere. Weak business houses have gone to the wall during the hard times, and those which have managed to struggle through their difficulties are now ready to go on a solid basis, that promises permanent prosperity. Sales have increased, capital is seeking investment, and money collections are easier than they have been since the commencement of the panic.

Manufacturing establishments are beginning to flourish again, most of them running full time, and some finding it difficult to supply the demand for goods. Activity in real estate and building shows the change in affairs, and gives glad promise for the future. Taken altogether, the whole country is in a better condition and with brighter prospects than it has been before for years Grumbling is therefore out of place and unnecessary. Croakers can retire to their dens and await another and more seasonable opportunity for their dismal prophecies.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Our new list of "Special Bargains" which we publish elsewhere, contains a collection of books which will go off like hot cakes. They are all perfect copies so far as the text is concerned, the only damage being on the covers, and in many cases this is so slight as to be scarcely noticeable. They are sold at one-third the regular retail price.

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LIBRARY Committees can be supplied from the BLADE store of books on particularly favorable terms. Catalogues sent free on application.

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THE British officers think the Gatling gun the weapon for fighting Zulus, as it can be used with fearful effect when the savages make their customary rush to gain close quarters for hand-to-hand fighting with the assegai.

* * *

AUSTRIA threw herself into a bankruptcy from which she has never risen, by expelling the industrious Protestants from Bohemia. France suffered for a century from the effects of the blow her industries received when she expelled the Protestant workingmen by the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. The South has thrown itself back a century by driving out its laboring classes.

* * *

THE Charleston (S.C.) *News* says: "The country is not quite sure whether the Democratic Party is a lamb or a tiger, and if success in 1880 is worth having, to crown the work of decentralization the Democrats must keep themselves down, and show, by their prudence and moderation, that they realize the responsibility now resting upon them."

"ANDERSONVILLE."

(*Continued from First Page.*)

Not a shot was being fired on either side.

"To our surprise, instead of marching to the front and toward the City, we filed off into a small road cut through the woods and marched rapidly to the rear. We could not understand what it meant. We marched at quick time, feeling pretty mad that we had to go to the rear, when the rest of our Division were going into Atlanta.

"We passed the 16th Corps lying on their arms, back in some open fields, and the wagon trains of our Corps all comfortably corralled, and finally found ourselves out by the 17th Corps headquarters. Two or three companies were sent out to picket several roads that seemed to cross at that point, as it was reported 'Rebel Cavalry' had been seen on these roads but a short time before, and this accounted for our being rushed out in such a great hurry.

"We had just stacked arms and were going to take a little rest after our rapid march, when several Rebel prisoners were brought in by some of the boys who had straggled a little, They found the Rebels on the road we had just marched out on. Up to this time not a shot had been fired. All was quiet back at the main works we had just left, when suddenly we saw several staff officers come tearing up to the Colonel, who ordered us to 'fall in!' 'take arms!' 'About face!' The Lieutenant Colonel dashed down one of the roads where one of the companies had gone out on picket. The Major and Adjutant galloped down the others. We did not wait for them to come back, though, but moved right back on the road we had just come out, in line of battle, our colors in the road and the flanks in open timber. We soon reached a fence enclosing a large field, and there could see a line of Rebels moving by the flank and forming facing toward Atlanta, but to the left and in the rear of the position occupied by our Corps. As soon as we reached the fence we fired a round or two into the backs of these gray coats, who broke into confusion.

"Just then the other companies joined us, and we moved off on 'double quick by the right flank,' for you see we were completely cut off from the troops up at the front, and we had to get well over to the right to get around the flank of the Rebels. Just about the time we fired on the Rebels the 16th Corps opened up a hot fire of musketry and artillery on them, some of their shot coming over mighty close to where we were, which might had something to do with our lighting out of there so suddenly. We marched pretty fast, and finally turned in through some open fields to the left, and came out just in the rear of the 16th Corps, who were fighting like devils along their whole line.

"Just as we came out into the open field we saw Gen. R. K. Scott, who used to be our Colonel, and who commanded our brigade's come tearing towards us with one or two aids or orderlies. He was on his big clay bank horse, 'Old Hatchie' as we called him, as we captured him on the battle field at the battle of Metamora or 'Hell on the Hatchie' as our boys always called it. He rode up to the Colonel, said something hastily, when all at once we heard the all-firedest crash of musketry and artillery way up at the front where we had built the works the night before and left the rest of our Brigade and Division getting ready to prance into Atlanta when we were sent off to the rear. Scott put spurs to his old horse, who was one of the fastest runners in our Division, and away he went back towards the position where his Brigade and the troops immediately to their left were now hotly engaged. He rode right along in rear of the 16th Corps, paying no attention apparently to the shot and shell and bullets that were tearing up the earth and exploding and striking all around him. His aids and orderlies vainly tried to keep up with him. We could plainly see the Rebel lines as they came out of the woods into the open grounds to attack the 16th Corps, which had hastily formed in the open field, without any signs of works, and were standing up like men, having a hand-to-hand fight. We were just far enough in the rear so that every blasted shot or shell that was fired too high to hit the ranks of the 16th Corps, came rattling over amongst us. All this time we were marching fast, following in the direction Gen. Scott had taken, who evidently had ordered the Colonel to join his brigade up at the front. We were down under the crest of a little hill following along the bank of a little creek, keeping under cover of the bank as much as possible to protect us from the shots of the enemy. We suddenly saw Gen. Logan and one or two of his staff upon the right bank of the ravine riding rapidly toward us. As he neared the head of the regiment he shouted,

"'Halt! what regiment is that, and where are you going?'

"The Colonel, in a loud voice, that all could hear, told him:

"'The 68th Ohio; going to join our brigade of the Third Division—your old division, General, of the 17th Corps.'

"Logan says, 'you had better go right in here, on the left of Dodge. The Third Division have hardly ground enough left now to bury their dead. God knows, they need you. But try it on, if you think you can get to them.'

LOGAN ASSUMES COMMAND.

"Just at this moment a staff officer came riding up on the opposite side of the ravine from where Logan was, and interrupted Logan, who was about telling the Colonel not to try to go to the position held by the 3d Division by the road cut through the woods whence we had come out, but to keep off to the right towards the 15th Corps, as the woods referred to were full of Rebels. The officer saluted Logan, and shouted across:

"'Gen. Sherman directs me to inform you of the death of Gen. McPherson, and orders you to take command of the Army of the Tennessee; have Dodge close well up to the 17th Corps, and Sherman will reinforce you to the extent of the whole army.'

"Logan standing in his stirrups, on his beautiful black horse, formed a picture against the blue sky as we looked up the ravine at him, his black eyes fairly blazing and his long black hair waving in the wind. He replied in a ringing, clear tone that we all could hear:

"'Say to Gen. Sherman I had heard of McPherson's death, and have assumed the command of the Army of the Tennessee, and have already anticipated his orders in regard to closing the gap between Dodge and the 17th Corps.'

"This, of course, all happened in one quarter of the time I have been telling you. Logan put spurs to his horse and rode in one direction, the staff officer of Gen. Sherman in another, and we started on a rapid step toward the front. This was the first we had heard of McPherson's death, and it made us feel very bad. Some of the officers and men cried as though they had lost a brother; others pressed their lips, gritted their teeth, and swore to avenge his death. He was a great favorite with all his army, particularly of our Corps, which he commanded for a long while. Our company, especially, knew him well, and loved him dearly, for we had been his Headquarters Guard for over a year. As we marched along, towards the front, we could see Brigades, and Regiments, and Batteries of Artillery, coming over from the right of the army and taking position in new lines in rear of the 16th and 17th Corps. Major Generals and their staffs. Brigadier Generals and their staffs were mighty thick along the banks of the little ravine we were following; stragglers and wounded men by the hundreds were pouring in to the safe shelter formed by the broken ground along which we were rapidly marching; stories were heard of divisions, brigades and regiments that these wounded or stragglers belonged, having been all cut to pieces; officers all killed; and the speaker, the only one of his command not killed, wounded or captured. But you boys have heard and seen the same cowardly sneaks, probably in fights that you were in. The battle raged furiously all this time; part of the time the 16th Corps seemed to be in the worst; then it would let up on them, and the 17th Corps would be hotly engaged along their whole front.

RECOVERY OF M'PHERSON'S BODY.

"We had probably marched half an hour since leaving Logan, and were getting pretty near back to our main line of works, when the Colonel ordered a halt and knapsacks to be unslung and piled up. I tell you it was a relief to get them off, for it was a fearful hot day, and we had been marching almost double quick. We knew this meant business, though, and that we were stripping for the fight, which we would soon be in. Just at this moment we saw an ambulance, with the horses on a dead run, followed by two or three mounted officers and men, coming right towards us out of the very woods Logan had cautioned the Colonel to avoid. When the ambulance got to where we were, it halted. It was pretty well out of danger from the bullets and shell of the enemy. They stopped, and we recognized Major Strong, of McPherson's staff, whom we all knew, as he was the Chief Inspector of our Corps, and in the ambulance he had the body of Gen. McPherson. Maj. Strong, it appears, during a slight lull in the fighting at that part of the line, having taken an ambulance and gallantly driven in to the very jaws of death to recover the remains of his loved commander. It seems he found the body right by the side of the little road that we had gone out on when we went to the rear. He was dead when he found him, having been shot off his horse, the bullet striking him in the back, just below his heart, probably killing him instantly. There was a young fellow with him who was wounded also, when Strong found them. He belonged to our first Division and recognized Gen. McPherson, and stood by him until Maj. Strong came up. He was in the ambulance with the body of McPherson when they stopped by us.

"It seems that when the fight opened away back in the rear where we had been and at the left of the 16th Corps which was almost directly in the rear of the 17th Corps, McPherson sent his staff and orderlies with various orders to different parts of the line and started himself to ride over from the 17th Corps to the 16th Corps taking exactly the same road our Regiment had, perhaps an hour before, but the Rebels had discovered there was a gap between the 16th and 17th Corps, and meeting no opposition to their advance in this strip of woods, where they were hidden from view, they had marched right along down in rear and with their line at right angles with the line of works occupied by the left of the 17th Corps; they were thus parallel and close to the little road McPherson had taken and probably he rode right into them and was killed before he realized the true situation.

STRIPPING FOR THE FIGHT.

"Having piled our knapsacks and left a couple of our older men, who were played out with the heat and most ready to drop with sunstroke, to guard them, we started on again. The ambulance with the corpse of Gen. McPherson moved off towards the right of the Army, which was the last we ever saw of that brave and handsome soldier.

"We bore off a little to the right of a large open field on top of a high hill where one of our batteries was pounding away at a tremendous rate. We came up to the main line of works just about at the left of the 15th Corps. They seemed to be having an easy time of it just then—no fighting going on in their front, except occasional shots from some heavy guns on the main line of Rebel works around the City. We crossed right over the 15th Corps works and filed to the left, keeping along on the outside of our works. We had not gone far before the Rebel gunners in the main works around the City discovered us; and the way they did tear loose at us was a caution. Their aim was rather bad, however, and most of their shots went over us. We saw one of them—I think it was a shell—strike an artillery caisson belonging to one of our Batteries. It exploded as it struck, and then the caisson, which was full of ammunition, exploded with an awful noise, throwing pieces of wood and iron and its own load of shot and shell high into the air, scattering death and distruction to the men and horses attached to it. We thought we saw arms and legs and parts of bodies of men flying in every direction; but we were glad to learn afterwards that it was the contents of the knapsacks of the battery boys, who had strapped them on the caissons for transportation.

"Just after passing the hill where our battery was working things so lively, they stopped firing to let us pass. We saw Gen. Leggett, our Division Commander come riding towards us. He was outside of our line of works, too. You know how we build breastworks—sort of zigzag like, you know, so they cannot be enfiladed. Well, that's just the way the works were along there, and you never saw such a curious shape as we formed our Division in. Why, part of them were on one side of the works, and go along a little further and here was a Regiment, or part of a Regiment on the other side, both sets firing in opposite directions.

"No sir'ee, they were not demoralized or in confusion, they were cool and as steady as on parade. But the old Division had you know, never been driven from any position they had once taken, in all their long service, and they did not propose to leave that ridge until they got orders from some one beside the Rebs.

"There were times when a fellow did not know which side of the works was the safest, for the Johnnies were in front of us and in rear of us. You see, our Fourth Division, which had been to the left of us, had been forced to quit their works, when the Rebs got into the works in their rear, so that our Division was now at the point where our line turned sharply to the left, and rear—in the direction of the 16th Corps.

"WE GOT INTO BUSINESS

before we had been there over three minutes. A line of the Rebs tried to charge across the open fields in front of us, but by the help of the old 24-pounders (who proved to be part of Cooper's Illinois Battery, that we had been alongside of in many a hard fight before), we drove them back a-flying, only to have to jump over on the outside of our works the next minute to tackle a heavy force that came for our rear through that blasted strip of woods. We soon drove them off, and the firing on both sides seemed to have pretty much stopped.

"Our Brigade,' which we discovered was now commanded by 'Old Whiskers' (Col. Wiles, of the 78th Ohio. (I'll bet he's got the longest whiskers of any man in the Army.) You see Gen. Scott had not been seen or heard of since he had started to the rear after our Regiment when the fighting first commenced. We all believed that he was either killed or captured or he would have been with his command. He was a splendid soldier, and a bull dog of a fighter. His absence was a great loss, but we had not much time to think of such things for our Brigade was then ordered to leave the works and to move to the right about 20 or 30 rods across a large ravine, where we were placed in position in an open corn field, forming a new line at quite an angle from the line of works we had just left, extending to the left, and getting us back nearer on to a line with the 16th Corps. The battery of howitzers, now reinforced by a part of the 3d Ohio heavy guns, still occupied the old works on the highest part of the hill, just to the right of our new line. We took our position just on the brow of a hill, and were ordered to lie down, and the rear rank to go for rails, which we discovered a few rods behind us in the shape of a good 10 rail fence. Every rear-rank chap came back with all the rails he could lug, and we barely had time to lay them down in front of us, forming a little barricade of six to eight or ten inches high, when we heard the most unearthly Rebel yell directly in front of us. It grew louder and came nearer and nearer until we could see a solid line of the grey coats coming out of the woods and down the opposite slope, their battle flags flying, officers in front with drawn swords, arms at right shoulder, and every one of them yelling like so many Sioux Indians. The line seemed to be massed 6 or 8 ranks deep, followed closely by the second line, and that by the third. Each if possible yelling louder and appearing more desperately reckless than the one ahead. At their first appearance we opened on them, and so did the bully old 24 pounders, with canister

"On they came, the first line staggered and wavered back on to the second, which was coming on the double quick. Such a raking as we did give them. Oh Lordy, how we did wish that we had the breech loading Spencers or Winchesters. But we had the old reliable Springfields and we poured it in hot and heavy. By the time the charging column got down the opposite slope and were struggling through the thicket of undergrowth in the ravine they were one confused mass of officers and men, the three lines now forming one solid column, which made several desperate efforts to rush up to the top of the hill where we were punishing them so. One of their first surges came mighty near going right over the left of our Regiment, as they were lying down behind their little rail piles. But the boys clubbed their guns and the officers used their revolvers and swords and drove them back down the hill

"The 78th and 20th Ohio, our right and left bowers, who had been brigaded with us ever since 'Shiloh,' were into it as hot and heavy as we had been, and had lost numbers of their officers and men, but were hanging on to their little rail piles when the fight was over. At one time the Rebs were right in on top of the 78th. One big Reb grabbed their colors and tried to pull them out of the hands of the color-bearer. But old Capt. Orr, a little, short, dried-up fellow, about 60 years old, struck him with his sword across the back of the neck, and killed him deader than a mackerel, right in his tracks.

"It was now getting dark, and the Johnnies concluded they had taken a bigger contract in trying to drive us off that hill in one day than they had counted on, so they quit charging on us, but drew back under cover of the woods and along the old line of works that we had left, and kept up a pecking away and sharp shooting at us all night long. They opened fire on us from a number of pieces of artillery from the front, from the left, and from some heavy guns away over to the right of us, in the main works around Atlanta.

"We did not fool away much time that night, either. We got our shovels and picks, and while part of us were sharp-shooting and trying to keep the Rebels from working up too close to us, the rest of the boys were putting up some good solid earthworks right where our rail piles had been, and by morning we were in splendid shape to have received our friends, no matter which way they had come at us, for they kept up such an all-fired shelling of us from so many different directions, that the boys had built traverses and bomb proofs at all sorts of angles and in all directions.

"There was one point off to our right few rods up along our old line of works that there was a

CROWD OF REBEL SHARP-SHOOTERS

that annoyed us more than all the rest, by their constant firing at us through the night. They killed one of Company H's boys and wounded several others. Finally Capt. Williams, of D Company, came along and said he wanted a couple of good shots out of our Company to go with him, so I went, for one. He took about 10 of us and we crawled down into the ravine in front of where we were building the works and got behind a large fallen tree, and we laid there and could just fire right up into the rear of those fellows as they lay in behind a 'traverse' extending back from our old line of works. It was so dark we could only see where to fire by the flash of guns, but every time they would shoot some of us would let them have one. They staid there until almost daylight, when they concluded as things looked as though *we* were going to stay, *they* had better be going.

"IT WAS AN AWFUL NIGHT,

down in the ravine below us lay hundreds of killed and wounded Rebels, groaning and crying aloud for water and for help. We did do what we could for those right around us—but it was so dark, and so many shell bursting and bullets flying around that a fellow could not get about much. I tell you it was pretty tough next morning to go along to the different companies of our regiment and hear who were among the killed and wounded, and to see the long row of graves that were being dug to bury our comrades and our officers. There was the Captain of Company E, Nelson Skeeles, of Fulton County, O., one of the bravest and best officers in the regiment. By his side lay First Sergeant Lesnit, and next were the two great powerful Shepherd's—cousins—but more like brothers. One, it seems, was killed while supporting the head of the other, who had just received a death wound, thus dying in each other's arms.

"But I can't begin to think or tell you the names of all the poor boys that we laid away to rest in their last, long sleep on that gloomy day. Our Major was severely wounded, and several other officers had been hit more or less badly.

"It was a frightful sight, though, to go over the field in front of our works on that morning. The Rebel dead and badly wounded, laid where they had fallen. The bottom and opposite side of the ravine showed how destructive our fire and that of the canister from the howitzers had been. The underbrush was cut, slashed, and torn into shreds, and the larger trees were scarred, bruised and broken by the thousands of bullets and other missiles that had been poured into them from almost every conceivable direction during the day before.

"A lot of us boys went way over to the left into

FULLER'S DIVISION

of the 16th Corps, to see how some of our boys over there had got through the scrimmage, for they had about as nasty a fight as any part of the army, and if it had not been for their being just where they were I am not sure but what the old 17th Corps would have had a different story to tell now. We found our friends had been way out by Decatur, where their brigade had got into a pretty lively fight on their own hook.

"We got back to camp, and the first thing I knew I was detailed for picket duty, and we were posted over a few rods across the ravine in our front. We had not been out but a short time when we saw a flag of truce, borne by an officer, coming towards us. We halted him, and made him wait until a report was sent back to Corps headquarters. The Rebel officer was quite chatty and talkative with our picket officer, while waiting. He said he was on Gen. Cleburne's staff, and that the troops that charged us so fiercely the evening before was Cleburne's whole Division, and that after their last repulse, knowing the hill where we were posted was the most important position along our line, he felt that if they would keep close to us during the night and keep up a show of fight, that we would pull out and abandon the hill before morning. He said that he, with about 50 of their best men, had volunteered to keep up the demonstration, and it was his party that had occupied the traverse on our old works the night before and had annoyed us and the Battery men by their constant sharpshooting, and which we fellows behind the old tree had finally tired out. He said they staid until almost daylight, and that he lost more than half his men before he left. He also told us that Gen. Scott was captured by their Division, at about the time and almost the same spot as where Gen. McPherson was killed, and that he was not hurt or wounded, and was now a prisoner in their hands.

"Quite a lot of our staff officers soon came out, and as near as we could learn the Rebels wanted a truce to bury their dead. Our folks tried to get up an exchange of prisoners that had been taken by both sides the day before, but for some reason they could not bring it about. But the truce for burying the dead was agreed to. Along about dusk some of the boys on my post got to telling about a lot of silver and brass instruments that belonged to one of the bands of the Fourth Division, that had been hung up in some small trees a little way over in front of where we were when the fight was going on the day before, and that when a bullet would strike one of the horns they could hear it go 'pin—g' and in a few minutes 'pan—g' would go another bullet through one of them.

"A new picket was just coming on, and I had picked up my blanket and haversack and was about ready to start back to camp, when, thinks I, 'I'll just go out there and see about those horns.' I told the boys what I was going to do. They all seemed to think it was safe enough, so out I started. I had not gone more than about 100 yards I should think, when here I found the horns all hanging around on the trees just as the boys had described. Some of them had lots of bullet holes in them. But I saw a beautiful, nice looking silver bugle hanging off to one side a little. Thinks, says I, 'I'll just take that little toot horn in out of the wet, and take it back to camp.' I was just reaching up after it when I heard some one say, 'Halt!' and I'll be dog-goned if there wasn't two of the meanest looking Rebels, standing not 10 feet from me, with their guns cocked and pointed at me, and, of course, I knew I was a goner. They walked me back about 150 yards, where their picket line was. From there I was kept going for an hour or two until we got over to a place on the railroad called East Point. There I got in with a big crowd of our prisoners, that were taken the day before, and we have been fooling along in a lot of old cattle cars getting down here ever since. So this is 'Andersonville,' is it? Well, by ——!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Organization of the House—New Officers for the Senate—The Tilden Program—The Anticipated Dead Lock.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, March 22, 1879.

As I intimated would be the case the Tilden program has prevailed in the election of Speaker, and the Tilden movement is booming generally. So far as the organization of the House is concerned the triumph of the Tilden men was quiet and complete. It became evident what would be the result a day or two before the caucus, and, as I foreshadowed, the Greenbackers played a part that was rather contemptible and which did not even secure for them the coveted chance at the public crib. Had those who were elected under their banner clung together and been moved by an honest purpose they could have controlled the House. In the caucus there were 141 Democrats, and Mr. Randall had a majority on the first ballot:

Randall	75
Blackburn	58
McMahon	3
Cox	4
Morrison	2
Total	142

Mr. Randall's triumph was so complete that it destroyed the gathering cloud of excitement, and the subsequent events were amazingly quiet, not to say stupid. All the old officers were renominated, and the election on Tuesday was so quiet as not to repay the great crowd that rushed to the Capitol expecting a scene. It was just here that the little handful of soft money men had the opportunity on which they had been calculating, and which they allowed to slip through their fingers. Taking out the six vacancies, the House consists of 287 members, and it requires a majority (144) to elect. There were five members absent or not voting; the softs cast 14 votes, and the Republicans 125, making just 144, while Mr. Randall had only 143—one less than a majority. But before the call of the roll was completed one of the absent men (O'Riley, of Brooklyn,) appeared and demanded the right to vote, which was of course accorded to him. This transferred one vote from the absent list to Mr. Randall, and gave him the required majority. If the softs could have held the 16 or 17 votes that they claimed, they could have made their own terms with the Bourbons, and got everything that they demanded. The only thing that is now left for them to do is to act with the old parties, which they will probably do. If they would assert their independence they could prevent all the contemplated revolutions.

In the Senate the Democrats have made a clean sweep, and filled all the offices with their own men. The Republicans could have checked the movement through the Vice President, who, in consequence of an old rule adopted many years ago, had the power to veto any change of officers; but the Republicans did not see fit to offer any obstructions, especially as the rule could easily be changed, and the Vice President's objection could only delay the final result. But the Senate, in making its new officers, took good care to provide for the South. Of the five principal officers the East gets *none*, the West has the office of Sergeant-at-Arms, in the person of R. J. Bright, of Indiana, and the South gets the Secretary, Col. John C. Bush, of Tennessee; the Chief Clerk, Francis E. Shober, of North Carolina; the Executive Clerk, H. B. Payton, of Virginia; and the Chaplain, Rev. J. G. Bullock, also of Va. You see that the tendency of things in the Democratic party is all in one direction, and you need not infer that because Mr. Randall has triumphed the South is not to have every thing its own way. On the other hand, it is to be understood that Mr. Randall has been put in position to organize the party in the interest of the "reform candidate" and you will see, when the Committees are announced, that the South has lost nothing by Mr. Randall's election.

Every thing now looks towards the great Presidential battle, and whatever tends to unite the Democratic party in favor of Mr. Tilden will be eagerly pushed. Under any ordinary circumstances it would be almost universally said that Mr. Tilden was a very unpromising candidate. There is no enthusiasm for him any where. The South dislikes him and distrusts him. Even in New York there is a subdued murmur against him. But the circumstances are peculiar. The South is sure for the Democracy. It may distrust Tilden and grumble at his tenacity of grip, but when the pinch comes the red shirts will terrorise the country for him and the Democratic committees will stuff the ballot boxes for him. No Democrat can be found who doubts that it will be as solid in '80 as it was in '61. The South, therefore, is not in the ordinary range of political influence. It is counted as a whole for the Democratic candidate, be he who he may. Indiana is also regarded as reasonably certain to go with the South. But there the certainty stops, and the Democrats do not stand the ghost of a chance unless they can carry New York.

The question is often asked why they cannot do just as well with Seymour or Bayard or Judge Church, or some other candidate. But every Democrat acquainted with New York politics well knows that if Mr. Tilden should be dropped, all his secret power would be brought to bear on the man who should be nominated in his place, and his defeat would be assured. Mr. Tilden has been in the field before, he proclaims that he has been defeated by fraud, he must now, therefore, be vindicated, and the man that should dare to take his place after he has set all the traps, sounded the key note of fraud and got his henchmen in position would be regarded as an enemy; and his barrel of money would be rolled out to accomplish his ruin. Hence the Democratic alternative is *absolute defeat* on one hand, and the *chance* which Mr. Tilden can give them on the other hand. They *cannot* carry the election without Mr. Tilden. There is a *chance* to carry it with Mr. Tilden. This is their reasoning and this is why they accept him notwithstanding the load of obicquy which the cipher dispatches have cast upon him.

But the carrying of the reform candidate is an uphill job, and while the Southern politicians know exactly how to make the South solid and to keep it solid, they do not know how to do that, and, at the same time, make votes in New York. The only seen resource is Mr. Tilden's money and cheating at the polls. Hence they want a free ballot—no soldiers, no marshals, no supervisors, no laws. They must have the ballot entirely unprotected and free to repeaters and agents of fraud, so that New York City and all the Democratic strongholds each roll up such a vote as will counteract the vote of the people at large. The present dead-lock means just that. It is an attempt to bulldoze the country—a game at which the South has learned to play with uncommon skill. The tone of the Democratic leaders here is as defiant as it was before the war and you will notice that the Committees of the Senate appear to have been made up with a view to push these questions to the utmost extremity.

Still there are those among the Democratic leaders who see that the country is impatient at their revolutionary methods, is longing for quiet and rest, is waiting for a chance to make money, and therefore not in a mood to tolerate these extraordinary proceedings. They are afraid of the result at the Fall elections, and some of them spoke out in caucus the other night and—strange to say—Mr. Springer of Missouri was of the number. To-day there is a rumor that some of the leading men of both parties have been in consultation and that there may be a compromise.

Thus far the action of the caucus is not decisive as to the course of the majority. It has asked the Speaker of the House to appoint the committees, but as every member wants to know the position in which he is to work and ought to know it, this part need not be taken to mean that this session is to be a long one. I think that the party is preparing for a long session, but does not desire it, and if it can get out of its defiant position by any sort of a reasonable compromise it will do so. In that case there will be nothing to detain Congress and we may expect an early adjournment. As yet nothing has been done in either House. Mr. Randall's committees can hardly be arranged in two weeks, but if the political legislation is disposed of, the appropriation bills will not wait for the committees. They will be referred the committee of the whole and passed at once.

BUCKEYE.

OLIVER-CAMERON.

More of the Plaintiff's Past History.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—In the Cameron-Oliver suit to-day, Thomas M. Oliver testified that in 1850, in New Orleans, La., and Raleigh, N. C., he was doing business as a merchant tailor and clothier. In the Spring of 1850 he went to New York to buy goods. He met plaintiff (Mrs. Oliver) at Osborn's Masonic regalia establishment in that City, where she was working. He visited that City again in the fall of that year, visited the store and found her absent. He visited New York again in the Spring of 1851. While in the City that time, in company with other gentlemen, he visited an assignation house. While waiting in the parlor for the girls to come in, the plaintiff came in. He passed that night and several other nights with her. She told him that she had been seduced while at Osborn's by a man named Johnnie Platt, under promise of marriage. That she had had a child by him, which was born alive but afterwards died. He took her South to Raleigh, and afterwards to Louisville. He lived with her in different places from August, 1854, to June, 1, 1860. at which time he left her. On June 5, 1860, he married his present wife. He never lived with the plaintiff in his mother's house while in Louisville. His mother had nothing to do with her. No ceremony of marriage was ever performed between him and the plaintiff by his book keeper. He had denied publicly and repeatedly to several persons before he left the plaintiff, that she was never his wife, and at no time did he call her Mrs. Oliver, or allow her to be called by that name with his consent. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Oliver-Cameron case was continued to-day, Dr. George Gould, of Kentucky, a preacher, and in charge of the Millersville female college, testified that his mother was a sister of Thomas Oliver. He saw the plaintiff in Louisville in 1854. She was living with his uncle Thomas Oliver in a house on Walnut street from which his family had previously moved. The plaintiff commenced writing to witness in 1870 and continued to do so until about two weeks ago. The general purport of the letters was that if the witness did not use his influence with Oliver to have him pay the plaintiff some money, she would prosecute him for bigamy and disgrace the whole family. He knew that the plaintiff lived with his uncle as his mistress.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Hon. A. G. Riddle testified that Mrs. Oliver called at his office, and represented that she had a lady friend in the Treasury Department who had become involved in a difficulty with a distinguished Senator. He asked if in this state of affairs any promise of marriage had been given, and she replied, "None whatever." He told her he could have nothing to do with any matter in which a Senator was connected, for he had his hands full of that kind of business now; he had just disposed of one affair between a young lady and a Senator, and he had now on hand another case between a married lady and a Senator. He further informed her that probably this providing of an office was considered an equivalent for what had been given. He asked if any writings were in the possession of her lady friend, and she replied, "None whatever." He incidentally suggested to Mrs. Oliver the question why some of the women did not try some of the members of the House of Representatives, that would be a change and a relief.

Witness said she came to his office one morning. He was astonished at her appearance. She looked like a woman far advanced in pregnancy, while seven or eight days before she looked very slender. He saw her the next morning (but she did not see him) tripping along Seventh street, and she looked as slender as when she called at the office in the Summer, and the changes caused him surprise. Later, she again came to the office and began to talk about her pregnancy and the instituting of a further claim against Cameron. That appearance continued until she told him of being delivered of a living child.

A WIFE'S SECRET.

Pinching and Saving to Provide for an Absent Child.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A farm laborer of Ridgewood, N. J., married in New York in 1862 a young girl who had recently arrived from Germany. She was only 16, pretty and well taught. She became the mother of three children, and was a model wife except for her extreme penuriousness. She frequently allowed the children to do without necessaries to save a few cents from her husband's scanty earnings. She kept an account in a savings bank in New York City. A few days ago, after an expensive illness, she died, and her husband went to New York to draw the balance of $10—all that was left—out of the bank. The cashier told him that his wife had two accounts, one of $10 in her own name and one of $1,500 in the name of her sister in trust for a person said to be residing in Germany, and unknown to the husband. He found his wife's sister, who confessed that his wife had a child in Germany, now a lad of 17, and that she had deposited this money of his in bank for the benefit of this child. The $1,500 has been accumulating for 16 years.

THE NEW TELLER COMMITTEE.

The Program that the Democrats Have Marked Out For It.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Wallace Committee will meet on Wednesday to map out a plan for continuing the investigation of election frauds. The investigation came to a temporary standstill when Teller ceased to be Chairman of the Committee. It is expected that Sec. Sherman will give the Committee this week a statement of moneys paid to and services performed by the Supervisors of Elections and Deputy Marshals in the States of New York, Pennsylvania Massachusetts, Maryland and Ohio. The Committee will begin its investigation of the operations of the election laws in Philadelphia. New York will next be visited. Inquiries as to assessments made on officeholders for political purposes will also be made.

Another Telegraph Manager in Trouble.

ST. LOUIS, March 21.—E. H. Brown, manager of the Western Union Telegraph office in this City, was summoned before the Grand Jury and the demand made that he should produce, for the use of the jury, all telegrams sent and received during several months past, by John S. Phelps, Governor of the State, James C. Nidelet, Police Commissioner of this City, and A. B. Wakefield, alleged to be at the head of the so-called gambler's ring here. Mr. Brown stated to the Jury that he had been instructed by his superior officers and advised by counsel, to say there are grave constitutional, as well as legal points involved in the matter; that all dispatches passing over the wires are regarded by the company as inviolably secret as are letters which pass through the mails. Therefore, he must decline to comply with the demand of the jury. He further stated that the Telegraph Company is anxious to have settled the question as to whether it can be compelled to furnish dispatches sent to other parties, to Grand Juries, Courts, Committees, etc., and respectfully request that the Jury would take such action as would result in a legal decision of the question. The probabilities are that the Jury will report the matter to the Criminal Court to-morrow, and that Judge Laughlin will order an issue of a subpœna duces tecum, for Brown. If this is disregarded, Mr. Brown will probably be summoned before the Court to show cause why he refused to obey the commands of the Grand Jury, and the case will then come up for argument. The cause which brings this condition of things about is an investigation by the Grand Jury of an alleged gamblers' ring here, and the conduct of the Police Commissioners in connection therewith. The recent reappointment of James C. Nidelet, and the appointment of W. M. Ladd as Police Commissioners, by Gov. Phelps, and whose record was investigated by a Senatorial Committee a short time since, resulting in their non-confirmation by the Senate, is also involved.

BETRAYED CONFIDENCE.

Accused of Stealing $100,000.

The Doings of the Confidential Man of a Large Importer.

William Ryle, a Large Importer, Secures the Arrest of His Clerk Falk, for Misappropriating Goods Valued at $100,000—Mr. Ryle's Statement.

Yesterday's N. Y. *Tribune* says that Albert Falk the confidential clerk and manager for William Ryle, a large importer of raw silks at No. 33 Mercer St., was arrested recently on a charge of misappropriating goods. The alleged misappropriations extend, it is claimed, through several years, and will amount to over $100,000. The discovery was made only within a few weeks by Mr. Ryle. He secured the arrest of Mr. Falk, but until Tuesday last the clerk was allowed to remain in the custody of a Deputy Sheriff. Then, in default of $75,000 bail, he was committed to Ludlow street jail. The utmost care has been taken to keep the fact of the arrest secret.

Mr. Ryle, who is President of the Paterson Board of Trade, was seen last evening at his residence in Broadway, Paterson, and made the following statement: "Mr. Falk has been in my employ for 12 or 13 years, and has enjoyed my fullest confidence and esteem. He was first employed as salesman and then as bookkeeper. In my absence I put the whole business in his care, and he had a power of attorney to act for me. I have been away a great deal, have managed my business from Europe largely, and Mr. Falk had entire control while I was away.

"The embezzlements have been going on for three or four years at least, and probably for five. My attention was called to Mr. Falk's extravagant mode of living some time ago. I spoke to him about it. He explained that his wife had an income larger than his salary, and that justified their mode of life. The explanation was satisfactory to me, for when I first employed him he was in straitened circumstances, and I know his wife helped him greatly, as she is a very cultivated lady, speaking five languages. At that time he said that his wife's property was locked up in chancery in England. His after statement about it corroborated his former one. Then I thought the profits of the business were not large enough, and asked him about that, and he said that we were doing pretty well considering the hard times. Trusting him as I did, I was satisfied with the explanation."

"How did you make the discovery?"

"Through one of my employes who told me something suspicious. I made an investigation and discovered Falk's method of operation. It was very ingenious. He would extract from the stock as it was received bales of raw silk, which he sent to a broker and had sold for himself. Then they were left out at the end of the year, when the account was made up. He so managed it that there never was a loss in the year's business; the balance was always on the side of profit. So my books did not deceive me. I knew just how the business stood, but I was cheated out of the profits which I ought to have had. I don't find that he has affected my business as it now stands, but I ought to be better off than I am. When I found this out, about two weeks ago, I charged him with abstracting stock. He deliberated for full five minutes without answering. Then I said, 'Hesitancy does not agree with innocence.' He then admitted that I was right. I had him placed under arrest, and the Justice ordered $75,000 bail on what loss I had found already. He was kept at a hotel for a while, and then transferred to Ludlow Street Jail, I think on Tuesday last. He couldn't find bail, of course, in that amount. By some influence he has managed to keep the arrest secret.

"I have found also within a day or two another way in which he embezzled, although when I discovered the other he declared that it was all of which he was guilty. He deposited at the bank certain sums, but did not put them down on my books, and then he drew them out in my name and kept them. For instance, he would put $14,000 in the bank, charge me with only $8,000, and then draw the $6,000 for his own uses. I find this out from the pass book of the bank, but the vouchers from my check-book he must have destroyed, for I can't find them. The amount which he took in this way I have not yet computed, but it is enough to bring the whole sum considerably above $100,000. During the period in which this has been going on my business has amounted to over $8,000,000. My stock is largely kept in warehouses. Since the Boston and Chicago fires I have not kept all in one place for fear that if fire destroyed the store my business, which extends to China and Japan, would be ruined. Besides Falk there is no one implicated in this matter except the porter, who says he did as his superior told him in taking the bales away. They were sold by a Beaver street broker."

Since Mr. Falk has been in the custody of the Sheriff, great care has been taken to keep the arrest a secret. The prisoner was given a comfortable room on the first floor of the Ludlow Street Jail last Tuesday, and was allowed to seclude himself from the gaze of all visitors. A reporter, who visited the jail and inquired for Mr. Falk yesterday, was told that the prisoner refused to see strangers. He had refused, it was said, to see anyone except a lady who was believed to be his wife. This lady had visited him once or twice since he came to the jail. No papers that could give any information concerning Falk's arrest had been left at the jail; the Deputy Sheriff who had made the arrest had kept the warrant in his possession.

It was ascertained last evening that Falk had lived in the elegantly furnished house at No. 100 East Nineteenth street with his sister-in-law, who was the wife of a brother now dead. Mrs Falk has frequently been mistaken for his wife, it is said. After Falk's arrest it was given out among their circle of friends that he was ill, but the fact of his being in the Sheriff's custody soon became known. It was said last evening that Mrs Falk had announced her intention to sail for Europe on Wednesday next.

TRADE.

The Amount of Business, Compared with a Corresponding Period of Last Year.

NEW YORK, March 22.—According to a table published in the Public, the amount of business transacted last week, as compared with the corresponding week last year, as shown through the Clearing House returns, exhibits an increase of 1 per cent. The towns which have gained are these:

Boston	4.8
Chicago	13.1
St. Louis	20.6
Cincinnati	4.6
Baltimore	4.3
Milwaukee	4.1
Pittsburg	13.4
New Haven	6.0
Lowell	8.0
Cleveland	.1

Following are the losses:

New York	.3
Philadelphia	.6
New Orleans	4.7
San Francisco	1.3
Louisville	1.4
Indianapolis	19.0
Syracuse	22.0

The *Public*, in commenting on these figures, says the smallness of New York's exchanges are due in part to inactivity in the stock market, and the extraordinary interest taken in the walking match. Pittsburg's increase shows an improvement in the iron trade, and that of St. Louis indicates that considerable trade heretofore enjoyed by other centers has been diverted to that city.

A Hard Hit.

Free Press.

Two men doing business on Griswold street met on a corner Saturday and indulged in hard words over a transaction which neither seemed to understand very well. At length, to bring matters to a climax, one of the men called out:

"I denounce you, sir, as a malicious liar!"

"That's all right," coolly replied the other; "I have made it a life rule never to pay any attention to anonymous communications, and you are perfectly safe!"

THE NEW CONGRESS.

Conduct of the Majority.

Seventy-three Confederate Brigadiers in the House.

"Curtis" in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—The Democrats have grasped the legislative power of this Government, and in doing it they act like men who, having hitherto been in poverty, have suddenly fallen into a great fortune. Each Senator and Representative, particularly those from the South, came to Washington attended by a body-guard of from three to 10 impecunious, ill-clad, hungry-looking men, for whom they expected to provide a share of this fortune. Hundreds more came on their own account, and the City has been overrun with office-seekers, like the land of Egypt was overrun with frogs. They are all men of titles. Generals, Colonels, "Majahs," "Jedges," have been standing in hotel corridors so thick for the last two weeks that one could not walk a rod without jostling a dozen of them. The majority are men of middle or age and seedy appearance. They are known as "mossbacks." The creases in their coats are filled with the accumulated dust of years. The nap of their hats has been worn off till the surface shines. They all "chaw" and drink, and had some one shouted in Willard's Hotel, any evening last week, "General, won't you liquor?" a hundred men would have started pell mell for the bar.

But it is to the credit of Congress that in selecting the elective officers the choice has fallen upon men of experience, of dignity, and respectability. The House re-elected its old corps of officers—all of them good men, as good as could have been chosen from the candidates that offered themselves. The Senate has elected capable men also, and has shown the best material offered. Burch, the new Secretary, is a man of eminent respectability—an editor of standing and ability; a man of social position and dignified behavior; a man who sends his daughter, to Vassar College, He was a Confederate soldier, but an honorable one.

The Sergeant-at-Arms, Bright, of Indiana, was by far the best man who offered himself for the position, and the same can be said of the other officers who have been elected.

They were opposed in the canvass by numerous ex-Congressmen and politicians in all degrees of pecuniary, social, and mental decay. Some of them "fit in the wah, be Gawd, sah," and others were Northern Copperheads. A number have been residents of Washington for many years, relics of by-gone Democractic supremacy, who have been starving along, waiting, hoping, in anxious expectancy, for the return of their party to power. Their wives have kept boarding-houses, and they have roosted in hotel corridors, and in the Capitol, doing a lobbyist business in a small way, but spending most of their time in telling of their past importance; their intimacy with great men, who are gone; and waiting for some one to ask them to drink.

I need not mention names. Everybody who has lived in Washington knows them all. Their genus is peculiar to the capital; for in any other city they would have starved to death long ago.

As I said, it is to the credit of Congress that none of these men have been chosen to the principal offices, for which they were all candidates. Some of them may get places as messengers and doorkeepers of the Senate, but there they will not be a conspicuous disgrace to the Nation.

THE NEW MEN WHO HAVE COME INTO THE SENATE

are strong men. The Republican minority is in splendid fighting shape, and, barring the political complexion of the body, it is as powerful a set of men as has ever been gathered in the Senate Chamber. Chandler, Edmunds, Conkling, Blaine, Logan, Ingalls, Carpenter, Allison, Windom, Hoar, Ferry, Cameron, of Wisconsin, and others of the Republican side; and Thurman, Bayard, Pendleton, Hill, Lamar, Whyte, Beck, Wallace, Vance, and others on the Democratic side, will make a session interesting. The Republicans being in a minority, and without responsibility for legislation, will have nothing to do but protect the laws and keep their opponents on the active defense.

THE HOUSE IS A BETTER BODY THAN THE LAST TWO

that have occupied the Hall of Representatives. The Democratic side presents a better looking body of men than it did in the Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth Congresses. They are better dressed and cleaner shaven; they are younger, as a class, and the men who came in with the ex Confederate Congress four years ago on their records in the Confederate Legislature have given way to a newer, fresher element. There are very few of the lean, lank, tawny-bearded, seedy Southerners who were conspicuous four years ago.

There were several in the last Congress who will be missed from the Democratic side. Clarkson Potter's side whiskers were always a beauty and a joy, and his plaid suits and spotless linen will not be the constant object of admiration.

Hewitt will be missed. He was the knight of the sorrowful countenance, but a vigorous, useful man. His head ben over on his breast, prematurely gray, as if it was so full of tariff figures and facts about iron and steel that his spine could not sustain it. Hewitt is a man who has done so much in life that the machinery of his system is worn out. He has worked so many nights that he cannot rest now, from force of habit, and he is gradually dying from lack of sleep. With millions of dollars at his command, he cannot buy rest. He is a sort of Wandering Jew, impelled by nervous unrest to keep going, and will not stop till he drops into the grave. He owns a great many houses, but can sleep in none of them. He came to Congress four years ago, because he had nothing else to do, and needed employment of some kind. He has served four years to gain the respect of everybody, and that universal admiration which a man of vigorous purposes, strong convictions, and honorable motive will always command. He wanted to come back, but what Conkling called "the thieves and slugs of Tammany Hall" defeated him, and a rough-looking shoulder-hitter named O'Brien was sent in his place.

Durham, of Kentucky, will be missed. He was a man with a chronic anxiety to do something. He was in no way useful, but always conspicuous.

On the Republican side we miss Banks, "old propriety," and Butler's picturesque form; Banks never did anything, but he was an ornament. Genial Martin I. Townsend will be lacked as much as any of his colleagues. A man of infinite wit, who said provoking things, but they were always pat. He was the favorite of the cloak room, where he told stories to an admiring circle of listeners, day after day. Hale and Foster were active, useful men, and can be ill spared.

IN THE PLACE OF THOSE WHO ARE GONE,

come some conspicuous figures. Ex-Sec. Robeson, rotund and rosy; Hawley, of Connecticut, a reformer, and Utopian but useful, Levi P. Morton, the banker millionaire, of New York, and others.

On the Democratic side the most conspicuous man is Gen. Joe Johnston, of Confederate fame. He resembles Gen. Sherman in appearance, but 10 years older.

Seventy-three Confederate soldiers, mostly Generals, sit in the hall of the House to-day. The last Congress contained 61, the present Congress 67. When the Speaker was swearing in the new members on Tuesday, he called up the delegations from Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina in a platoon, and out of the 29 members from those five States there were only five who could take the iron-clad oath—only five who could swear that they had given no aid or comfort to the enemies of the United States. These five were Urner, of Maryland; Jorgenson, of Virginia, and Martin, of North Carolina, Republicans, and Martin, of Delaware, and Henkle, of Maryland, Democrats. It is said that one other Maryland member could have taken the iron clad oath consistently, but he preferred to take the modified oath with his Confederate colleagues.

THE MOST IMPORTANT MAN IN THE HOUSE IS BARNEY O'REILLY,

of Brooklyn. He was a deserter from the Union Army during the War—deserted, as he claims, because he was promised a Lieutenant's commission when he enlisted, and it was not given him. His importance consists in the fact that he is a member of two Democratic legislative bodies. In the Common Council of Brooklyn his vote is necessary to make a Democratic majority, and if he resigns a Republican successor will be elected; so he retains that office and goes over to Brooklyn to sit with the Aldermen every Monday night.

LOST 600 WIVES.

Cause of the Egyptian Outbreak.

The Khedive Badly Widowed, and Several Hundred Army Officers Worse Wived.

The Alexandria correspondent of the New York Sun, writing under date of March 1st, speaks thus of the retrenchment measures of the Foreign Minister of Finance in Egypt, which precipitated the recent outbreak of the army officers: First came the reduction of the harem, when 600 of the Khedive's slaves were to be married off. He professed himself delighted to get rid of so much useless female lumber, but the modus operandi was curious. The husbands were mainly chosen from the officers of the army and small officials. The plan adopted was simple in the extreme. An officer was informed that at such an hour he must walk up and down beneath the lattice of the Khedive's harem, to be inspected by the black eyes of the ladies. When he had done this and was approved of, the ceremony was arranged for the following day, and then, for the first time, his bride was unveiled before him, and he saw whether she to whom he was about to confide his happiness, was old, black, and wrinkled, or young and fair and beautiful. How the ladies arranged the choice of husbands among themselves, I have no means of ascertaining; but a curious tariff was established, the nature of which I will endeavor, as delicately as may be, to convey to our readers. If the bride was a virgin who had never been noticed by the Khedive, she was bestowed upon a very inferior officer such as an ensign or a lieutenant, with a portion of $50. If she was a virgin upon whom the Khedive had cast a favorable glance, and who had been transferred to the apartments set apart for those destined to receive his attentions, and had then been forgotten by his Highness she had advanced a grade, and was more valuable; she was therefore bestowed upon a Captain or employee of corresponding rank, with a portion of £100 and a slave. But if she was of the highest rank of all, and was no longer a virgin, but had received the favors of the Khedive, she was bestowed upon a Major or Colonel, with £200, two female slaves and a eunuch.

It seems that the army, so far from being pleased with this arrangement, were furious at it. They were, as a rule, too poor to afford wives, and when an officer found himself saddled with the two female slaves and the eunuch into the bargain, he grumbled sorely at the foreign interference which had brought about such a state of things, and became disaffected generally. The Khedive was no less put out, and we can all sympathise with what his feelings must have been when he was arbitrarily told by an English Treasury official that he must part with 600 of his lady companions. Moreover, the poor ladies were disgusted. The change from being surrounded with the luxury of the Khedive's palace, and becoming the possible mother of a Khedive, to being the wife of an ensign in a marching regiment, could not have been attractive to them. Thus all the parties were put into a bad temper; and on the top of this comes the reduction the army. No sooner do these officers find themselves burdened with the responsibilities of housekeeping, or rather harem keeping, than they are informed that nearly half the army is to be disbanded for purposes of retrenchment; and to add insult to injury, they are refused all the pay owing to them for the past two years of service. Can we wonder that the crushed worm turned? Here is a man suddenly saddled with a wife, two slaves, and a eunuch, then turned out of his profession, and cheated out of his arrears of pay to boot?

The New Postal Treaty—It Takes Effect April 1st.

It is not generally known, although the fact is of very general interest, that on the first of next month the Postal Union treaty of Berne, will be replaced by the "Universal Postal Union Convention," concluded at Paris on June 1, 1878, which modifies in several particulars the existing postal union rates. The territory of the Union has been considerably enlarged under this new treaty and all comprise the following countries and colonies: Austria-Hungary, Argentine Republic, Belgium, Bermudas, Brazil, British Colonies on west coast of Africa, British Guiana, British Honduras, British India (in part), Canada, Ceylon, Chili, Denmark and the Danish Colonies, Egypt, Falkland Islands, France and the French colonies, Germany, Greece, Greenland, Honduras, Hong Kong, Italy, Jamaica, Japan, Labuan, Liberia, Luxemberg, Mauritius, Mexico, Montenegro, Netherlands and the colonies, Newfoundland, Norway, Persia, Peru, Portugal and her colonies, Roumania, Russia, Salvador, Servia, Spain and the Spanish colonies, Straits settlements (Singapore, Penang and Malacca), Sweden, Switzerland, Trinidad, Turkey and the United States. This takes in pretty much the whole civilized world, excepting some of the Pacific colonies, and to any part of this whole vast territory letters will be forwarded at uniform rates, without regard to distance or mode of conveyance. The rate for prepaid letters from the United States to any of the Postal Union, except Canada, is five cents per 15 grams (a half ounce). When postage is collected from the receiver it will be at double this rate, and on insufficiently paid letters the charge will be double the amount of the deficiency. Postal cards go at two cents each, which is certainly cheap enough for correspondence, with the uttermost parts of the earth.

Cincinnati Sunday School children know how to convert pious poetry into amusing verse, as, for instance, the little girl, who, upon hearing a hymn, converted "A charge to keep I have" into "Eight yards to keep," and the other, who, hearing the hymn "I'm a pilgrim," construed it into—

"I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger,
I can carry, I can carry a butter knife."

Not Deserving of Pity.

Beggared spendthrifts, to whom money has no exchange value but pleasure.

Persons who will persist in dying by inches with dyspepsia and liver diseases, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are unfailing remedies for these maladies.

Parents who spare the rod and ruin the child. Fast young men and women are generally spoiled children to begin with.

People who suffer from catarrh, when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is a safe, reliable, and well-tested remedy for this loathsome disease.

People who marry for money, and find too late that the golden glitter is all moonshine.

Women who suffer death every day of their lives, when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will effectually remove these painful weaknesses and impart a healthful tone and strength to the whole system.

People who live beyond their means and find that style and pride, like everything else in the world unless placed upon a secure foundation, are subject to the laws of gravitation.

Invalids who do more toward fostering disease, by living and sleeping in the low, unventilated rooms of the ordinary house, than the best medicines can accomplish toward recovery, when at a moderate expense they can secure all the hygienic and sanitary advantages of the Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y. Every physician knows how much recovery depends upon good nursing and the hygienic conditions of the sick room. Chronic diseases are especially subject to these conditions.

Marbles, Ancient and Modern.

Bob Burdette in Burlington Hawkeye.

Boys don't know how to play marbles, any more. While waiting for a train at North Vernon, Ind., the other day, I watched four urchins playing keeps. They quarrelled all that was necessary, I couldn't see that the race was falling off any in that respect. And they yelled loud enough; they would scream and howl and shriek at each other across the width of a marble, just as well as the boys of the olden time used to do. They were fully up to the standard in respect to vice. And they swore with all the originality and freshness and vigor that is necessary to make a game of marbles interesting. I couldn't see that the race showed any symptoms of decay, as a native remarked at the time, "in regards of that." And they had two light fights in 28 minutes; that wasn't doing so badly. But the ring they played in!

Heaven be just to me, it wasn't six inches long and was barely the width of this column. And four boys in the game.

It was monstrous! It was horrible! Why in those elder days when four boys played marbles, you couldn't lover the ring with three *Hawkeyes*. Boys who would have played in a ring only six inches long, would have been drummed out of good society. I don't wonder times are hard, and men are dishonest and the country is full of tramps, when four boys can play marbles, in a ring six inches long. There ought to be a law making it a felony to play in such a ring.

Why doesn't Cyrus W. Field move to Afghanistan, the land of Cabuls?—*Chicago Journal.*

CUTICURA.

Cuticura

Humor of the Face and Head Cured—A Terrible Case.

MESSRS. WEEKS & POTTER: Gentlemen,—To say that I am grateful, is only a poor expression of my feelings, but it is the best word I can use, for I feel it in every sense of the word. I have been a great sufferer with skin diseases for the last twelve (12) years. My head and face being covered with sores, I could not rest with the burning heat and itching of the parts affected, and was confined to my house for weeks at a time. My disease has been called Eczema, of a most aggravated type, by many physicians, but I doubt if ever fully understood by any of them. It was more like a combination of several skin humors. I have spent much money seeking a cure, and in 1867 I went to Europe, and consulted some of the best physicians in London. I received temporary relief only, for in the spring it would break out again as bad as ever. When I came back to Boston, I was told by many friends that Dr. —— (whose reputation for the cure of those diseases was of the highest order) could cure me. I waited on the doctor; he prescribed for me. I followed his advice for six months, and I can safely say, without any improvement. I tried other physicians, and among them Dr. ——, of East Boston, and Dr. ——, of city proper, but all to no purpose. They did me no good; their remedies were so ineffectual that at no time did I feel that a cure would result from them.

I have swallowed five hundred arsenic pills, 5-20 grain, and taken bottle after bottle of internal remedies, beside all the external applications I have used, but the effect was the same. I became satisfied that I could not be cured, but might be kept from getting worse.

Now, about three months ago, Mr. Meehan, a gentleman well known to Boston people, called my attention to your CUTICURA, and promised wonderful results if I would only make a trial. He told me of his own experience with it, and so persevered on me that I went with him to a drug store and bought two large boxes of CUTICURA, and some Soap, and commenced to use it according to the directions. There was so much humor lodged within the skin, that as soon as I commenced the use of CUTICURA it came to the surface and festered, until vast quantities had come out and greatly intensified my sufferings for about two weeks. But I did not mind this, as I felt that I was going to get rid of the humor when I saw it coming to the surface in such large quantities. After the first two or three weeks' use of this remedy, I was greatly encouraged by a gradual lessening of the inflammation of a number of painful sores. I carefully, faithfully and cheerfully followed the directions to the letter, feeling each week nearer a cure, until at the present moment, after three months' use of CUTICURA, and twelve years of as constant suffering as was ever endured, I can say that I am cured, and pronounce my case the most remarkable on record. I have been so elated with my success that I have stopped men on the street who were afflicted, and told them to get the CUTICURA and it would cure them. This is why I am so grateful to you, for I believe it to be the best and greatest discovery of the age, and that it will cure all who are suffering with these diseases. I may add that I took no internal medicine but the CUTICURA RESOLVENT.

WILLIAM TAYLOR.

BOSTON, Aug. 22, 1878.

Endorsed by Prominent Citizens of Boston.

We know Mr. William Taylor to be a well-known citizen of Boston. His long service in the Legislature of Massachusetts and the Common Council of Boston, and his wide business experience in this city, have given him a large circle of friends and acquaintance who would cheerfully join us in endorsing his trustworthiness if they were invited to do so,

CHAS. H. TAYLOR,
Manager Boston Globe.
T. J. DACEY,
Asst. Attorney Suffolk Co.

Affidavit and Statement of Charles Reynolds.

CHARLES REYNOLDS'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-DRESSING ROOMS,
29 GREEN STREET, BOSTON.

I hereby certify that I have been a hair-dresser for 26 years; am well-known to Bostonians; that during this time I have had among my customers many afflicted with various forms of skin and scalp diseases, but have never seen so severe a case as that of William Taylor, hereto annexed. The humor covered every part of his face, ears and scalp. I further certify that I have shaved the said Taylor, whenever it has been possible to do so, for the last five years, and during this time there was no abatement in the severity of the disease, or approach to a cure—although, to my knowledge, constantly under medical treatment—until he began the use of the Cuticura and Cuticura Resolvent, which have effected, in the short space of three months, a perfect cure.

CHARLES REYNOLDS.

SUFFOLK, SS. AUGUST 27, 1878.

Then personally appeared the said Charles Reynolds, and made oath that the foregoing statement, by him subscribed, is true.

Before me,
CHARLES S. LINCOLN,
Justice of the Peace.

THE CUTICURA SYSTEM

Of Resolving and Eliminating all Constitutional Humors and Purifying the Circulation of Scrofula, Scrofulous, Cancerous and Canker Humors, and of Treating all Affections and Diseases of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, consists in the INTERNAL administration of the Cuticura Resolvent, a Powerful Purifying Agent, and the EXTERNAL use of Cuticura, the Great Skin Cure, assisted by the Cuticura Soap. These great remedies, strictly original in their composition and revolutionary in their methods of treating the diseases and affections under consideration, appeal to the sick and suffering with a force never before exerted by any medical preparations in the history of the curative art.

The Cuticura Remedies are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., and for sale by all Druggists and Dealers. Price of Cuticura, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes, containing two and one-half times the quantity of small, $1. Resolvent, $1 per bottle. Cuticura Soap, 25 cents per cake; by mail, 30 cts., 3 cakes 75 cents.

TUTT'S PILLS.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a Dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulderblade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness; Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS

are especially adapted to such cases, a single dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:

Dr. TUTT:—Dear Sir: For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last Spring your Pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.
REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

The first effect of TUTT'S PILLS is to Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced.

Dr. J. F. HAYWOOD, OF NEW YORK, SAYS:—

"Few diseases exist that cannot be relieved by restoring the Liver to its normal functions, and for this purpose no remedy has ever been invented that has as happy an effect as TUTT'S PILLS."

SOLD EVERYWHERE, PRICE 25 CENTS.
Office 35 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is as Harmless as spring water. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

ORGAN BEATTY PIANO

BEST IN USE

$340 ORGAN FOR $85.

$1,000 PIANO FOR $255.

(NEW STYLE, NO. 1685.)

(NEW STYLE, NO. 2023.)

BEATTY PIANO Square Grand. New Style No. 2023. Magnificent rosewood case, three strings, seven and one-third octaves, Beatty's full agraffe iron scale. All round corners, and back finished same as front. French grand action. Beautiful fret desk. Handsomely carved pedals. Heavy rosewood moulding around the entire instrument. Fully warranted for six years. Sent anywhere on half month test trial. No money required until you have fully tested the Piano at your own home. Order at once. If you are not entirely satisfied with the instrument you are under no obligations whatever to keep it. Monopolists' price, about $1,000.

MY PRICE ONLY $255

Thousands Now in Use that are GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

BEATTY ORGAN Take notice. Upon my return from Europe in 1878 I advertised largely "Beatty's offer for this month. This beautiful Piano Upright Parlor Organ, style No. 1685, thirteen Stops, two Knee-Swells, three sets of Reeds, in solid black walnut case, with handsome French veneering, laid on solid walnut. Weight when boxed, about 350 pounds; height, 68 in.; depth, 24 in.; length, 50 in.," etc. So great was the demand for this beautiful Piano Upright Parlor Organ our men at the factory were compelled to work until 10 o'clock P. M. to fill orders. Monopolists' price for this instrument, about $340.00.

MY PRICE, ONLY $85.00. In order to meet the public demand this unparalleled offer is extended until further notice. We have made a judicious and large CASH purchase of the best material which enter into its construction, at an extremely low price, and are thus enabled to continue to sell this beautiful new style at the unprecedented price of only $85. Order at once, as every instrument when introduced into a new locality sells others, as it becomes a standing advertisement for me in your own home. Thus it is that I am enabled to sell this instrument, in order to have it introduced, at this very low price.

ORDER NOW. To assure yourself that you can secure these unparalleled offers you must order now, as I cannot guarantee to keep them down thus low for any definite time. I may be able to do it only a single month or I may be able to continue it six months or a year. One thing is certain: the price never will be lower, and may at any time be higher; so if you have thoughts of buying a Piano or Organ in the near future you must order now to assure yourself of these splendid offers. Large Illustrated Newspaper, with much valuable information about Cost of Pianos and Organs, sent FREE. Address:

DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. America.

ORIENTAL PEDESTRIANS.

Their Wonderful Celerity and Endurance.

From the New York Times.

Lazy as we are we wont to consider the Orientals, many of the "matches against time" achieved by them may bear comparison with the best of those now pending among ourselves. An Arab donkey-boy will go at a run all the way from Cairo to the Pyramids and back again, without any visible sign of fatigue. A Sikh dispatch-bearer will scamper through miles of jungle in the dark, with a heavy bag on his shoulders, shaking a bunch of metal rings to scare away the tiger and the hyena. Four meager Hindoos, who appear barely able to carry a hand-bag, will take a heavy planquin, containing an officer and all his belongings, over the ground at a smart trot for four hours together. Even more marvelous are these achievements of the Persian shatirs (professional couriers) who, trained from their very childhood to feats of strength and activity, daily accomplish distances bordering upon the incredible. Not many years ago one of these men reached Teheran fully two hours before his appointed time, having covered an immense tract of very difficult country in 14 hours of almost incessant running, but his chief, so far from praising him, simply remarked: "Could you not have done it in 12?" and on his return journey the indomitable man actually did so. The occupation is a dangerous one, not only from the extraordinary exertions which it demands, but also from the fact of the runners being so tightly girded that a fall or even a stumble would be certain death. Persian chroniclers relate that a certain native Prince once promised his daughter to any man who would keep up with his chariot all the way from Teheran to Ispahan. A celebrated shatir undertook the task, and held his own till the gate of Ispahan was in full view, when the Shah, alarmed at the prospect of having to make good his rash promise, let fall his whip. The runner, knowing that it would cost him his life to stoop, contrived to pick it up with his feet. The treacherous monarch then dropped his ring, when the shatir, seeing that his fate was sealed, exclaimed, reproachfully: "Oh! King, you have broken your faith, but I am true to mine!" picked up the ring and fell dead on the spot.

Schnitzenheim remarks: "I dinks dem Englische vellers vind oudt dot Sout Africa vosh a leedle too Zulubrious, aindt it?"—*Boston Traveller.*

Women.

As daughter, wife, or mother, are great sufferers from *constipation of the bowels*, arising from sedentary habits, indoor life, etc. *Constipation* lays the foundation for many unnatural suppressions interfering with the action of the liver, kidneys and urinary organs. The patient suffers from nervousness, diseases of the skin, inflammations, melancholy, sick headache, pains in the back, sides and limbs, and a long list of ills we cannot here enumerate. During a practice of 25 years, I have had much experience in diseases of women in the three conditions of life above mentioned, and am happy to say, on the authority of those I have cured, that my "*Pure Pills*," prepared specially for these complaints, restore the liver and stomach to their natural condition, removing indigestion, and giving speedy relief by creating an easy action of the bowel, enabling nature to relieve itself of effete matter, and thus prepare budding womanhood for a healthy periodical discharge. Also, in the case of pregnant women, their occasional use will relieve feverish symptoms, mitigate the terrible heartburn and morning sickness, and by their *excellent constitutional effect* will prepare them for coming events. The effect of my "Pure Pills" during the critical period of woman's existence known as the "turn of life," will be apparent to all who wisely use them. Even *old age* itself will be thankful for *Dr. Crumb's Pure Pills.*

These Pills will be sent by mail in a neat square box, secure, on receipt of 50 cents in P. O. stamps, or 6 boxes for $2.50. Ladies can club together if they wish, but the six boxes must be sent to one address.

Correspondence solicited on diseases of Women. All communications are considered confidential. No printing on outside of letters or packages by mail.

Address Dr. W. R. CRUMB, 102 Pearl street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Corsets.

Ladies desiring corsets for themselves and daughters, combining both elegance and sanitary qualities, should examine Madam Foy's Improved Corset Skirt Supporter.

This corset has all the advantages of the ordinary long corset, without its objectionable features. It is constructed on purely scientific principles, and has the approval of physicians.

Madam Foy has studied long and patiently, and we may add successfully to meet the known wants of her sex in this direction.

The goods are for sale by all leading dealers throughout the country.

Foy & Harmon, New Haven, Conn., are the manufacturers.

A Constantly Recurring Source of Pleasure.

As every one who reads the papers at all has become aware not only of the existence of an honestly-conducted Lottery in Louisiana, but also been more or less tempted by the glittering prospects of a fortune within their reach by the simple expenditure of a couple of dollars, the constantly recurring monthly drawings excite more and more attention, and their satisfactory management also as much pleasure to all interested. For the further information desired, the reader should address M. A. Dauphin, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La.

HORRIBLE!—I suffered with catarrh for 30 years; was cured in six weeks by a simple remedy, and will send the receipt, free, to all afflicted. Address, with stamp, Rev. T. J. MEAD, Syracuse, N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

HEARING RESTORED.—Great invention by one who was deaf 30 years. Send stamp for particulars. JNO. GARMORE, Lock Box 905, Covington, Ky.

DR. WHITTIER,
617 St. Charles Street, St. Louis, Mo.,

has been longer engaged in the special treatment of all Venerial Diseases than any other physician in St. Louis, as city papers show, and all old residents know. Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Rupture, Spermatorrhœa, Sexual Debility and Impotency, as the result of self abuse in youth, sexual excesses in maturer years, or other causes, radically cured. Pamphlet free. Marriage Guide, 260 pages, 25 cents by mail.

TRIUMPH THE TRIUMPH TRUSS CO., 334 Bowery, N. Y., and 1325 Chestnut st, Philadelphia, with their Truss and Rupture Remedy, cure Rupture in from 30 to 90 days, offering $1,000 for any case they cannot cure. Mrs. C. A. M. Burnham, A. M., M. D., in charge of Ladies' Department. Examination free. Send 10 cents for Descriptive Book to either office.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE HOUSEHOLD AND FARMERS' CYCLOPÆDIA

The fastest selling book of the age. Secure territory at once. Address J. H. CHAMBERS & CO., St Louis, Mo.

AUTOGRAPH ALBUM.

15c Comic 48 page book, illustrated, with 24 COMIC DESIGNS, 15c each; 6 for 60c, postpaid. 17 QUOTATIONS for Autograph Albums GIVEN AWAY with each album. J. F. INGALLS, Lynn, Mass.

CATARRH A SURE CURE. By mail 25c. BUT TRY IT FIRST. Trial samples, 10c. GEO. N. STODDARD, Chemist, Buffalo, N. Y. Tested 4 years and never yet a failure or complaint heard from, which I affirm. It cures others always, quickly and easily. It will cure you. SAMPLE WILL PROVE.

FRENCH TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS, each card contains a rich, rare and spicy scene, visible only when held to the light. Warranted to suit. Full playing deck of 52 cards sent by mail for 50c, prepaid. Stamps taken. J. PATRICK, Box 5237, Boston, Mass.

$57.60 AGENTS' profit per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address, W. H. CHIDESTER, 218 Fulton St., N. Y.

CARPENTERS' SAWS, or any other kind, you can file yourself with our new machine, price $2.50. Send for circular to E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa.

Reliable DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR

EMPLOYMENT AT HOME or to Travel. State which preferred; also amount wanted per month for services and expenses. Business honorable, permanent, and easily operated. Write us. SLOAN & CO., 306 George Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

RICH, Rare and Racy—12 handsome scroll pen work Cards, with name, 25c. L. Monroe, New Haven, Conn.

50 Perfumed, Snowflake, Chromo, Motto, Cards, name in gold and jet, 10c. G. A. Spring, E. Wallingford, Ct.

30 Finest Cards in America (no 2 alike) with name, 10c. Agts wanted. Louis Hass, Cobleskill, N.Y.

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THE BLADE CO.,
TOLEDO, OHIO

A Novel Division.

Boston Transcript.

During the Rebellion the law school at Cambridge was presided over by Profs. Parsons, Parker and Washburn. They were divided in their political views, and each did his best to maintain his opinion. Prof. Parker was one day asked, "How do you get along on politics at school?" "Nicely," he answered, "we are equally divided." "But how can that be," continued the inquirer, "there are three of you?" "Easy enough," replied the professor, "Parsons writes on one side and I on the other, and Washburn—he speaks on one side and votes on the other."

A young man of Teutonic parentage got a marriage license at the Court House a few days since, and remarked, as he turned to go, "By Shorge, this is the most handiest Gourt House in the guntry. You gits your marriage license in this room, und den you can shtep right into Shudge Vadas' room und get married, und den you can yoost go right up shtairs in the Zircuit Gourt und get a divorce."—*Peoria Call.*

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

A Hundred Miles from Anywhere

I wonder if any of you have ever been in this country. If so, I hope that what I write will recall to your minds many pleasant recollections of the free, wild life of the Westerner. If not, I hope that what I have to say will interest you and help you to get a better idea of the West.

Here we live 100 miles from the Union Pacific Railroad, away up in the Wind River range of the Rocky Mountains, so that our Winters in this high altitude last eight months of a year, but the Summers are so cool and pleasant that they more than make up for the long and dreary Winters.

Every morning the mail coach arrives here from the railroad, so we do not feel as if we were quite cut off from civilization. This stage line extends to Fort Washakee, which is in the Wind River Valley, and on the Shoshone Indian Reserve. In the Popo Agie Valley there is now quite a settlement, and the ranchmen furnish these mining camps with necessary vegetables. This place is called Miners' Delight, on account of the great amount of gold that was found here in former times. Atlantic and South Pass are also mining camps, and were at one time quite populous, but they are now greatly reduced until but a few inhabitants remain to tell of their former greatness. The cause of this depopulation is the stampede to other mining camps. South Pass presents a dismal appearance, with its deserted houses that are falling to ruin, and the great quartz mills, which cost thousands of dollars, slowly decaying, and their valuable machinery turning to rust. Some of the people still pursue the occupation of mining, thus making enough in summer to live on in the winter. Others take advantage of the fine stock ranges on the mountains and give their attention to cattle raising.

Although the Indians, until recently, have been very troublesome, still there are some enterprising men who have large herds of cattle and have located and made great improvements on their ranches. About three years ago the Indians were so hostile in this section that a man would never venture outside of his town without strapping his gun on his shoulder. These creatures of war and bloodshed have killed within sight of this town 40 men at different times, and have come into town at night and stolen horses from their stables. But now the noble red man of the mountains has been subdued, and never ventures upon any more of his raids in this part of the country. I have frequently seen and talked with them as they passed through this place to and from their Reservation. As I have been to their agency several times, I will in a future letter tell more of them, and I think that I can make such a letter interesting to those who have always lived in the States. There are many items of interest about the Wind river country and the natural curiosities I have seen there. The hot spring at Fort Washakie, the oil spring on the Little Popogsie river, (an Indian word meaning "tall grass") and the "sink" in the Canyon Popogsie where the water flows into a cave in the side of the canyon only to emerge by a subterranean passage into a small clear lake, will make some items of interest. I will try and enlarge upon these in my future letters.

Well! my brother has come with the horses, and, although it is cold and windy I am to take a gallop over the hills. Good-bye till I come again.—
QEEN DIDO, Miners' Delight, Wyo.

The Teacher's Side.

In the BLADE of Feb. 20th, "A Mother" endeavors to severely criticise teachers. Now, as I have taught school, I hope the BLADE will be so kind as to publish my opinion in regard to schools and parents.

The writer asks, "What does the average teacher care for, except the almighty dollar?" Why not, in turn, ask what does the average lawyer, doctor, farmer and minister, if you please, care for except the almighty dollar? Men and women of these professions do care, and why should the teacher alone be excepted. They require bread and butter, as they do not claim to be too good for human nature's daily food. They also require clothing and shelter, and as it is impossible for them to be fed by miracle, as was Elijah of old, it becomes necessary that they should consider whence come and whither go the dollars and cents. But as to their having no higher, truer motive, I must object. I spent three of the best years of my life among the children. I loved them, and was loved in return. But many and many a night, as I stood by my desk and bade good night to the lingering groups of children and saw them pass from the door, each to his separate home, I wondered what things would be related of me in those homes. If I had pleased the fancy and not crossed the selfish disposition of the child in any way, it would be, "My teacher is so good mamma." But in another home, where the child had been reproved, you would hear, "I hate school, Miss T—— uses such big words I can't understand her; she is an ugly old thing, anyhow." Then the mother would lean back in her chair, laugh and perhaps offer some mild reproof, laugh again, and remark that she wonders how children can be so observing. Was this the correction the child needed?

Mothers, teach your children to respect you and the teacher; visit the school and invite the teacher to your home; attend, or get your husband to attend, the school meetings; have a voice in employing teachers, and then be very careful not to think or say anything of the teacher that you do not know to be absolutely true, and my impression is you will find teachers a less mercenary class than some are inclined to suppose.

If boys are taught at home to treat their mother and sisters with becoming respect and gallantry, large boys will not be forcing their kisses on girls at school; hence will not require the omnipresence of teachers.

I would like to ask if children, while at home, never stick pins in each other, have corn-cob and snow-ball battles, pull each other's hair, "all for fun." Are teachers to know all this?

Parents, you, too, must turn over a leaf, and remember your little ones are an index of you. They exhibit at school what they practice at home. My dear mother, teach your son to arise at five, do the morning chores, breakfast at seven, start to school and kindle the fire for his teacher. I assure you the teacher will be there by nine. This will cultivate his gallantry, and be no detriment to his morals or health.

You ask how many teachers make teaching a profession? Very few, I assure you, and I for one do not blame them when I think of the abuse and slander that is hurled at them, to say nothing of the meager salary. I know a family of worthy people who are really starving because the husband and father follows teaching as a profession. He worked earnestly, but received a small salary, not enough to enable him to provide for a rainy day. The rainy day came and found him destitute. I ask not for sympathy or praise for teachers, for if they earnestly discharge their duties they need neither, but do ask that they may be accorded justice.

Hutchinson, Kan. ALTHEA.

School Government.

One does not know how difficult it is to do a thing before he tries it. Previous to entering a profession he may intend to fill it to perfection, to rise above his fellow-laborers in the same cause, and to climb up the ladder of glory and fame. As it is with all other professions, so it is with teaching. One does not realize what an intricate thing it is to give entire satisfaction in teaching, until he has tried it. Whatever else may be said on the subject, I can say, with entire truthfulness, that it is very difficult to govern a school well. No unfailing rule to govern it can be given. What a good rule for one may not be for another. Some persons can get along well with almost any school, while others can get along credibly with none. There are many teachers who know nothing of teaching; they have chosen the wrong profession.

When I received my first school, I really intended to get along without "thrashing." Not many weeks elapsed before I doubted the propriety of dispensing entirely with that article known as the "stick;" and not many months passed away before that stick descended with no little effect on some of my "young ideas." But it is not well to resort too hastily to such punishment; try many other things first; when other things fail resort to corporal punishment, but not before. Another thing of much importance is, require your pupils to do what you tell them. Never break your word. I remember a school where the teacher would threaten to whip a scholar several times a week, and oftener. When a pupil would do something wrong, the teacher would send for a stick, and when he received it he would place it quietly in the corner of the school-room. The next time he would do likewise, and so on, until the corner of that school room was filled with weapons of defense and offense. Another teacher, at one time, seemed to be interested in the education of the young, and, he became disgusted with the ignorance of one of his pupils. The teacher was a good German scholar, and pointing to himself, he told the pupil to say: "Ich bin ein dummer Ochs." The pupil's face brightened up as he pointed to the teacher and said, "Du bist ein dummer Ochs."

Though we cannot do altogether without corporal punishment in our public free schools, we should take care lest we resort to it too often. I do not think a teacher should punish a scholar for whispering, unless that whispering become entirely too troublesome. It is not necessary to do without whispering in order to have a good school. I would, therefore, answer Mr. Craig by saying that a teacher is wholly unjustifiable in resorting to corporal punishment for whispering, unless there be no other remedy, and the whispering be entirely too boisterous. The best way to govern a school well is to get "on the good side" of pupils and parents, and treat all with respect and kindness. A great deal more might be said on this subject, but my article is already long enough.

A. W. STUHRMANN.
Warrenton, Mo.

Brandy in the the Kitchen.

Where is Attic Atoms? Has she moved farther into the wilderness, or does she think it is like casting pearls before swine to talk to us poor ignorant mortals? Now, honestly, Attic, we do not mean to offend even if we do give you a sly dab once in awhile about the ailing pig that must wait till Friday to be tended, however sick it may be on Monday. But that is not what I sat down to write about to-day: it is intoxicating liquor. You will say, That has been written and talked about until the subject is exhausted; but if I could talk or write as many can I would say more than has been said yet on the subject, for I am much interested in it. Not that I nor my family suffer from the effects of the evil; but we see so many that do, and I think many of us as mothers, wives and sisters in a measure responsible for much of the drunkenness of the present day. I tell you the love for strong drink is oftener acquired at home than any where else, even in good temperance families. How many good mothers thoughtlessly set before their families cake and pie, of which wine or brandy forms a part, especially mince pie. But few women think they can make a mince pie fit to eat without wine or brandy, or both (we must look well to the little foxes in our own vineyard,) and how often, when the husband and father has been out in the cold all day will the mother fix him up a hot sling, and let the little ones have the sugar in the bottom of the glass; or, if the little ones take cold they must have a hot sling, well sweetened. Do they dislike it? No: they will drink it, and invariably ask for more. They like the taste of it, they never forget it, and as they get older they will like it better and better, till by and by we will see with sorrow they are confirmed drunkards. I would as soon think of giving my husband or little boy a dose of poison as to think of setting before them every day cake or pie with wine or brandy, or giving them a hot sling every few nights for a cold. I do not condemn pie or cake. I like them, and I want them made good. I am a great lover of the good things of this world, but we can be good cooks, good wives and mothers without keeping a drop of liquor in the house. Think of it, and let us hear from more on the subject.

A. THORN.

Our Right to Vote.

As "Mayflower" wishes the "Woman's Suffrage" question to be discussed through this medium, I may as well "talk a little talk" about that. I do think a woman ought to have a right to vote if she wants to. I have no idea that it would cause a millenium in the political world if she should, neither do I think matters would be made any worse. In some things I think there would be a decided improvement. I do not believe in the idea that men and women should be in opposition in this matter, for what will benefit the one must necessarily benefit the other. I do not think men are tyrants, and as for Susan B. Anthony's idea that when a woman marries she goes out to work for her board and clothing, as far as my acquaintance extends she generally has the best clothes, and many times the least work of the two.

But she is governed by the laws of the country, her property is taxed the same as a man's, so I think she ought to have a voice in such matters. In Colorado women can vote in school meetings, and I have seen very good results from it, and I think they are as well qualified to vote on other matters as on that. And now, "Mayflower," I have known my "Charles Augustus" when he was hurried with his work, to go to election, vote, and come home again without losing much time—I have known him to stay all day, and yet do his "chores" when he got home at night. I really believe we could get time to vote, and yet take care of our babies. I have been to an Agricultural fair, and stayed all day, and yet been equal to the task of getting supper and washing the dishes after my return. I think I could have voted the same day and not have felt any more fatigue.

If any one wants to get a humorous view of the subject, let them read "My Opinions and Betsy Bobbett's," by Josiah Allen's Wife. I will insure them a good laugh, at least.

Changing the subject—I quite agree with the Kansas ladies on the Indian question, and all who know the "Poor Indian," by close proximity to him will agree with them too. Those who look at him in a romantic light *a la* Fenimore Cooper's novels, will probably agree with "Makepeace."

Loveland, Col. MARION.

A Dress for Farmer's Wife.

If the kind Editor will permit, I will answer "Farmer's Wife" through the Household. She asks: "How shall I make over my black cashmere that is made with underskirt-over skirt, and basque that can't be used, but the sleeves will do. The under skirt is trimmed with two wide ruffles, the overskirt with a narrow one." As I have just made over a suit that was made almost exactly like that I will describe. I made it basque and princess skirt. The first and all important thing: be sure and have a good skirt pattern, one that hangs gracefully, or the whole will be a failure. I took two wide ruffles, faced them upon the bottom with a band of silk an inch wide, then made them into knife pleating for the bottom of the skirt. Then took the narrow ruffle, lined it with crinoline, cut it in points (like pattern I sent), bound the points in silk. This I put on plain (not gathered), and let it fall over the knife pleating. Next I took the back width of the underskirt, made a diagonal draping across the front (like pattern), the bottom of which was cut in points. This draping reaches across the front and sides, and seams into the back, which is simply the straight breadth of the overskirt faced up at the bottom with a band of silk two inches wide. The left side of the back is ornamented with a revers of silk, with clusters of tinted pearl buttons and simulated button-holes upon it, the piecing will all come under your long basque, which is cut out of the remainder of your dress, and is trimmed in a pompadour or square front of silk and cut in points, the bottom of the basque is to be finished with two cords, the upper one of silk; put silk cuffs on the sleeves.

Reading, Mich. ANNIE ABBOTT.

For the Boys and Girls.

To play "Who am I?" let the players sit in a circle, except one, who leaves the room, while the others decide what character is to be represented. Then the questioner returns and, commencing with the nearest one, asks the question, "Who am I?" The answer must contain some characteristic of the person represented, and so on, until the answer is guessed. The one whose answer furnished the clue must become the next questioner and another character chosen. I have known some *big* boys and girls to enjoy this play very much. The wee ones who have never studied history can take some animals to represent: for instance, a horse. One answer will be, "You have four feet," or "You have no horns," etc.

Another play is "Magic Music." Let one leave the room, and the rest decide on something to be done by him in obedience to music. For instance, let the thing to be done be to sit in a certain chair. Then not a word must be spoken, but let the music be loud or low as he is near or far from the thing to be done. If there is no instrument, let some one sing or whistle. It is the same as the game "Hot or Cold," set to music.

Another game is "Absurdities." Have a sheet of paper and a leadpencil. Let one write a certain number of lines, say three, and one word on the next line. Fold the paper so that only the last word written can be seen; hand to the next, who writes so as to make sense with the last word until his three lines and one word are written, and so on around. Then let the last who writes unfold the paper and read the absurd composition. If these plays are liked and are not so old that every one knows them, I may come again.

Toledo, O. BUSY MOTHER.

Here and There.

Will you let a lonely, lonesome brother enter into the Household? I have been interested very much in the visits of some of the sisters, and my soul has said, "come again." While there has been some dross, there has been much pure gold, and while I could not endorse all, yet there was much that caused a tear of sympathy. I am formerly from the hills of Ohio, where the skies seemed blue, and the fields greener than any others, and where heart speaks to heart with a deeper and truer friendship than found here in the West. Now in a strange land among strangers, and, oh, how deeply I can sympathize with Mrs. E. M. R. in her afflictions. I, too, look for the coming of one that comes not, and for a voice of love I hear not, and never more will this side the River. With all the various changes of life, I have not been called upon to lay a little one in the cold, cold ground, as many of the Household have done, and all I can say to such sisters is to look up "For of such is the kingdom of Heaven;" you shall know them there, (if you become as little children in innocence and purity) where there are no more graves, no suffering or tears. All is joy, peace and happiness.

My best thanks are tendered to Mrs. E. M. R., for her defense of widowers. I wish I could say the same of Peggy. I only hope for the sake of motherless little ones, she may never have any of them to "warm over." A word to the advocates of dancing. If you can glorify God in dancing, it is more than is done here in the West. And I am fain to believe not many mothers of the Household would wish their daughters at the average country dance.

WIDOWER.

A Game for the Children.

I will tell you how we played a very amusing game called "Dummy," at a party the other evening. I sat down to the organ, and choosing one of the boys, sent him out of the room. Now he was the "dummy," and no one else was allowed to speak after he returned, and he was to find out (guided by the music alone) what we wished him to do. We decided that he should take grandma out of her big arm-chair and seat himself therein. I commenced playing very slow and soft, and he returned and walked about the room, doing several silly but laughable things; at last he went towards grandma's chair and I played louder; then he knew he was going in the right direction at least. But failing to guess it he came back to the stove and swung the top off, the music nearly ceased; back again towards grandma, and as the music grew louder he paused beside her a moment then layed his hand on her head. Louder and faster came the music until he removed her lace cap and put it on his own head; then slow and soft until he replaced the cap and taking her by the hand assisted her to arise, and as the music again grew louder seated himself in the chair. I stopped playing and he suggested that grandma should be "Dummy," but she declined.

MRS. HERSCHEL.
Concordia, Kan

Suggest a Substitute.

I have been much interested in the question of dancing and "bussing-bees," for though I never attend the former and but seldom the latter, yet I live in a community where nearly all do attend. Nearly all of you condemn them, and that is right, if they are wrong—but don't you know young folks *must* have some lively amusement—why don't you suggest something to take the place of such silly and harmful things? I'm going to "practice what I preach" by suggesting cards to take their place. Now don't begin to make a protest the first thing. I don't mean all card games, but intellectual ones like casino, cribbage, etc. I wish all the unprejudiced persons to give their opinion on the subject.

Rosamond E. wished a good recipe for brown bread. Here is one: One pint of Indian meal, one do. of flour, one do. sour milk, half teacup molasses, half cup shortening, a teaspoonful soda, a little salt. Put in a two-quart basin, set in a steamer over a kettle of boiling water, let it steam an hour, take out, place in the oven, bake half an hour and eat hot. It is just splendid.

WESTERN SCHOOL GIRL.
North Plato, Ill.

Kitchen Hints.

Whenever I get the BLADE, I always turn first to the Household to see what my Eastern friends have to say. I wish they would give more plain, common sense recipes, instead of taking so much time to scold that Shepherd Boy and Barry Trevor, also Mr. Schwartz. This is something I have just learned: Pour boiling water on worsted dress braid, and hang up to dry before sewing it on the dress, and it will not draw up when it gets damp.

I remember some member writing of her stove as having a very red face, and she hated to black it. If she would mix the blacking with spirits of turpentine she would find that it polished quicker and does not burn off so soon.—I hope some of the sisters will try my Quick Muffins: One quart of flour, one tablespoon heaped of batter, two teaspoons of yeast powder, two tablespoons of sugar, three eggs, a little salt, sufficient milk to make a soft batter—nearly a pint. Bake quick. I find that it saves much trouble to make up two or three batches of sour milk dough at one time. The last lot of biscuits are much the best. KITCHEN MECHANIC.

Snake River, Idaho.

Plain Cooking.

Like Dott, I am sorry to see that the plain recipes for cooking have taken their departure from the columns of the Household. Won't some of the household sisters come forward and give some that will suit us farmers' wives when there is

"Dinner to get for six or more,
No loaf left o'er from Sunday,
And baby cross as he can be;
He's always so on Monday.

'Tis time the meat was in the pot,
The bread was worked for baking,
The clothes were taken from the boil—
Oh, my, the baby's waking.

Oh dear, oh dear, if S. comes home
And finds things in this pother,
He'll just begin and tell me all
About his tidy mother.

How nice her kitchen used to be,
Her dinner alwas ready,
The minute that the clock struck twelve—
Hush, hush, dear little Freddy.

But lest this should be too lengthy for the Household, I will not add the rest of the lines. FARMER'S WIFE.

Kings Station, Ind.

We are somewhat surprised, as well as sorry, to learn that the plain recipes have departed from the Household. Farmer's Wife does not remember very many papers back.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work.

For coral baskets, take broom wire wrapped with cloth, arrange it in basket form; take equal parts rosin, beeswax and tallow and a little vermilion red, melt together, then with a spoon dip it on the basket, holding it sideways, so that the wax may form on the outside of it, be careful to cover it well.

To those who know how to make paper flowers, try making a snow ball tree; make nine balls and 30 leaves, arranging them in the form of a tree one foot high.

To sheet wax for flowers, take white wax and melt it in warm water, adding a teaspoonful of balsam fir, take a bottle wet with soapsuds, dip it gently and quickly in the wax then into warm water, remove with a knife.

I would like to exchange tulips and water lillies for other bulbs, would like caladiums especially. Thanks for the many hints on fancy work through the ever-welcome Household.

MARY INGERSOLL,
Marysville, Potomac Postoffice, Vermilion Co., Ills.

Finds it Excellent.

I noticed in the BLADE of March 13th, that you expressed a desire for your readers to try the Horsford Bread Preparation, and report results. About six weeks ago my attention was called to it by the BLADE, and I purchased a pound package, which we have just used up, mostly in making bread. And *such bread!* It was just delicious. I have never eaten better bread in my life, and then it is easily made. Why, a whole baking can be run up in one hour. But I find the preparation is not very generally kept in the stores, for I inquired at several places for it this present week, but failed to find any.

Fitchfield, O. MRS. C. B. RUSSELL.

[The difficulty you mention will remedy itself. When dealers find that the Bread Preparation is really demanded they will take pains to supply it. However, the manufacturers themselves, the Rumford Chemical Works at Providence, R. I., offer to send a sample package, with full directions for use, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.]

Oh, Mr. D.

I see in the BLADE of January 9th, that Mrs. R. W. Haselwood wants to know what will make her hair grow thick and long. I was once in the same trouble. My hair nearly all fell out and became very dry and crisp. I took to cutting it in the new of the moon—about the first quarter—every month, and in less than three month's time I could see a decided change for the better, and at the end of a year my hair was fully restored. If Mrs. H. will adopt the above style of treatment I will be responsible that the result will be all that she can ask. J. M. D.

Ross Fork, Idaho.

Miss Dods' Proverbs in Cookery.

Philadelphia Times.

As on Saturday, at the Franklin Institute, and at the first lecture at Association Hall, her dishes were all successful, and the audience was warm in the expression of its congratulations and approbation, Miss Dods' lectures are full of little bits of information that might properly be called culinary proverbs. Here are a few of them:

There is a greenness in onions and potatoes that renders them hard to digest. For health's sake, put them in warm water for an hour before cooking.

The only kind of stove with which you can preserve a uniform heat is a gas stove; with it you can simmer a pot for an hour or boil it at the same rate for 20 minutes.

Good flour is not tested by its color. White flour may not be the best. The test of good flour is by the amount of water it absorbs.

In cooking a fowl, to ascertain when it is done put a skewer into the breast and if the breast is tender the fowl is done.

A few dried or preserved cherries, with stones out, are the very best things possible to garnish sweet dishes.

Single cream is cream that has stood on the milk twelve hours. It is best for tea and coffee. Double cream stands on its milk 24 hours, and cream for butter frequently stands 48 hours. Cream that is to be whipped should not be butter cream, lest in whipping it change to butter.

To beat the whites of eggs quickly put in a pinch of salt. The cooler the eggs the quicker they will froth. Salt cools and also freshens them.

In boiling eggs hard put them in boiling water ten minutes and then put them in cold water. It will prevent the yolks from coloring black.

You must never attempt to boil the dressing of a clear soup in the stock, for it will always discolor the soup.

In making any sauces put the butter and flour in together and your sauce will never be lumpy.

Whenever you see your sauce boil from the sides of the pan you may know your flour or corn starch is done.

Boiled fowl with sauce, over which grate the yolk of eggs, is a magnificent dish for luncheon.

Tepid water is produced by combining two thirds cold and one-third boiling.

To make maccaroni tender put it in cold water and bring it to a boil. It will then be much more tender than if put into hot water or stewed in milk.

The yolk of an egg binds the crust much better than the whites. Apply it to the edges with a brush.

Old potatoes may be freshened up by plunging them into cold water before cooking them.

Never put a pudding that is to be steamed in anything else than a dry mould.

Never wash raisins that are to be used in sweet dishes. It will make the pudding heavy. To clean them wipe them in a dry towel.

To brown sugar for sauces or for puddings put the sugar in a perfectly dry saucepan. If the pan is the least bit wet the sugar will burn and will spoil your saucepan.

Cutlets and steaks may be fried as well as broiled, but they must be put in hot butter or lard. The grease is hot enough when it throws off a bluish smoke.

The water used in mixing bread must be tepid hot. If it is too hot, the loaf will be full of great holes.

To boil potatoes successfully: When the skin breaks pour off the water and let them finish cooking in their own steam.

In making a crust of any kind do not melt the lard in the flour. Melting will injure the crust.

In boiling dumplings of any kind put them in the water one at a time. If they are put in together they will mix with each other.

Points in Etiquette.

Letters should never be crossed.

Anonymous letters are beneath notice.

Letters of introduction should be brief.

"Yours, &c.," is a rude ending to a letter.

Never wait over 15 minutes for a tardy guest.

Say "Good-bye" and not "Good morning."

Upon introduction at once enter into conversation.

Upon leaving a room one bow should include all.

A call should not be less than 15 minutes in length.

A note requires as prompt an answer as a spoken question.

Glazed cards and paper are not used, nor are gilt-edged ones.

"Genteel" and "gentility," are words tabooed in good society.

Strangers arriving should always notify friends by card of their presence.

Regrets in reply to invitations should contain the reason therefor.

At table you are not required to thank the one who waits upon you.

Invitations for evening parties should be issued in the name of the hostess only.

"Yours truly" is the correct form for closing business, not for friendly letters.

You should exchange calls with individuals before inviting them to your house.

Only letters to unmarried ladies and widows are addressed with their baptismal names.

The custom of leaving a blank margin on the left hand side of each page of a letter is obsolete.

To return a personal call with cards enclosed in an envelope, signifies that visiting between the persons is ended.

Unless there is a great difference in age, a lady visiting should not rise, either on the arrival or departure of other ladies.

Begin letters to strangers with "Sir" or "Madam;" to those you have some knowledge of, "Dear Sir," etc.; to speaking acquaintances, "Dear Mr. ——," etc.; to friends, "My Dear Mr. ——," etc.

Our Young Folks.

A SONG OF EASTER.

Sing, children, sing!
And the little censers swing;
Sing that life and joy are waking and that Death no more is king.
Sing the happy, happy tumult of the slowly brightening Spring;
Sing, little children, sing!

Sing, children, sing!
Winter wild has taken wing.
Fill the air with the sweet tidings till the frosty echoes ring!
Along the eaves the icicles no longer glittering cling;
And the crocus in the garden lifts its bright face to the sun,
And in the meadows softly the brooks begin to run;
And the golden catkins swing
In the warm airs of the Spring;
Sing, little children, sing!

Sing, children, sing!
The lilies white you bring
In the joyous Easter morning for hope are blossoming;
And as the earth her shroud of snow from off her breast doth fling,
So may we cast our fetters off in God's eternal Spring.
So may we find release at last from sorrow and from pain,
So may we find our childhood's calm, delicious dawn again.
Sweet are your eyes, O little ones, that look with smiling grace,
Without a shade of doubt or fear into the Future's face!
Sing, sing in happy chorus, with joyful voices tell
That death is life, and God is good, and all things shall be well;
That bitter days shall cease
In warmth and light and peace,—
That Winter yields to Spring.—
Sing, little children, sing!

—*Celia Thaxter, St. Nicholas for April.*

FOUND AT HIS DUTY.

A True Story.

It was a Winter's night, many years ago; the ground was covered with frozen snow, and black snow clouds hung overhead, while an intense cold was made still keener by the driving wind which scudded along over the country side, carrying in its teeth a storm of icy snow flakes.

The clock in the Parish tower of Gray's chimed the hour of 9, as Talbot, the post-boy, prepared himself and his horse "Beauty" to carry the mail bags, filled with their valuable letters, on to Cheetham, nine miles away, over a rugged road, up hill and down dale; for in those days there were no iron railroads traversed by snorting engines, puffing and shrieking on at the rate of 40 or 50 miles in the hour, and distances had to be reached by fast trotting and high mettled horses.

It was a dangerous deed to ride over a lonely country on such a night as this; but no misgiving clouded the lad's brave spirit. He was soon standing before the office door, patting the sleek coat of his favorite, when the door opened and the Postmaster appeared with the bags.

"You'll have a hard time of it to-night, Talbot, my boy," said he. "I am thinking whether you ought to go through all this."

"Go through it!" was the reply. "What would they do at Cheetham in the morning without their letters? We're not afraid of it, are we, Beauty?"

"But this is the worst night I have ever known; you'll be losing your way. Who can tell the difference between road, ditch and field in this snow?"

But Talbot took the bags from the speaker's hand, and slung them at his back.

"Lose our way indeed! Why, she knows every inch of the road! Don't you Beauty? It won't be the first time we've cantered along by hundreds." And he laughed lightly, springing to the saddle with a bound; but he added quietly, 'It will be a rough ride to-night though, and I shall not be sorry to see the lights of Cheetham. If I get there all right, it will be one to my score, that's all; for they'll know I am not afraid of a bit of weather, and they won't have to say of me that I shirked. Good night, sir."

He buttoned his coat tightly around him, turned the collar up over his ears, pulled his cap down close, gave Beauty the signal and galloped away into the dark.

'Ah, well, you are a brave fellow, and I'll see you don't lose anything by it,' said the postmaster, as he closed the door, and sat down by his own fireside.

As Talbot, on his trusty steed, rode deeper into the lonely country the cold became more terrible.

He was covered with snow that froze into a coating of ice over him, and everything tended to send his courage down as low as the temperature itself; but he fought manfully to keep up his spirits, although it was hard work, for such a night as this had not been known for years.

One mile—two miles—three miles of the road got over, and Cheetham still six miles away! Straight onward he urged his way, where all was dark before and on either side, save now and then when, as he rode quickly by, he can through a cottage window see a cheerful firelight gleam, when he fancied there a group of happy children around the hearth, with their father and mother, and all else making home bright and happy.

Then, perhaps, he thought of his own home in Grays, of the brothers and sisters there, of his mother, watching and looking anxiously through the lattice, wondering how he could be faring in all this, and praying fervently for her boy, who would be home again on the morrow if all went well.

But enough of this; he must keep all thought for himself now, and fight against this drowsiness creeping slowly over him. There was work to be done: there were mail bags to be preserved and delivered.

That was his work, and he would do it. Six miles of the journey over and still three more to Cheetham. He had lost all sense of feeling by this time, and scarcely knew if the rein was in his hand, while the tears that would come froze upon his cheek. This was a fight with terrible foes, but Cheetham was only two miles away now, and courage must live a little longer. Away and away! Soho, Beauty! Forward! That was the word.

* * * * *

Two men stood out in High street, of Cheetham. One was the Postmaster of that town, and the other an hostler waiting to feed Beauty and bed her down for the night. The clouds were dispersing, the stars shone out here and there, and there was a prospect of moonshine by and by.

"I reckon he won't be here to-night," said one of them, stamping his numbed feet upon the ground.

"Very likely not. How goes his time, is it up yet?"

"Well, he ought to be in very soon, if he's coming at all," was the reply.

As they were speaking, a horse with its rider came galloping in; it was Beauty covered with foam, who, with her burden, now halted before them. She knew the place too well to need any reining in.

"Welcome, Talbot!" said the Postmaster. "That's the way to do it! Nine miles against wind and weather, and true to your time within a minute or two! Unstrap the bags, boy, and then come in and have a warm.' But there was no move.

"Come, off with you, my man! you seem over fond of this, more than I am any rate."

Still no answer—silent and erect he sat in the saddle.

The hostler raised his lantern to the lad's face; the features were rigid, the eyes open wide.

"Why, he is ill!" he exclaimed. "He is very bad! What shall we do? I believe he is dying, sir."

Not dying but dead, for Death had met him on the way. Found—found at his duty.

The Postmaster lifted him off in his strong arms, but with difficulty, for the boy was frozen fast to the saddle and his knees were pressed tightly to the horse's sides. Just as he was taken down his face came near Beauty's head, when the panting steed sniffed at it, expecting the master's kindly word and touch. Ah, Beauty! You will never see your master any more! If you were able to think at all you never thought you were carrying his lifeless body the last mile of the journey.

The intense cold had pierced his brave heart and death had stolen upon him in the guise of sleep, rapidly sinking into a slumber to know no waking in this world.

Old Fashioned Fairy Stories.

BUTTERCUP.

Once on a time there was an old wife who sat and baked. Now, you must know that this old wife had a little son, who was so plump and fat and so fond of good things that they called him Buttercup. She had a dog, too, whose name was Goldtooth, and as she was baking, all at once Goldtooth began to bark.

"Run out, Buttercup, there's a dear!" said the old woman, "and see what Goldtooth is barking at."

So the boy ran out, and came back crying out:

"Oh, heaven help us! here comes a great big witch, with her head under her arm and a bag at her back."

"Jump under the kneading-trough and hide yourself," said his mother.

So in came the old hag.

"Good day," said she.

"God bless you," said Buttercup's mother.

"Isn't your Buttercup home to day?" asked the hag.

"No, that he isn't. He's out in the wood with his father shooting ptarmigan."

"Plague take it," said the hag; "for I had such a nice little silver knife I wanted to give him."

"Pip, pip! here I am," said Buttercup under the kneading trough, and out he came.

"I'm so old and stiff in the back," said the hag, 'you must creep into the bag and fetch it out yourself."

But when Buttercup was well into the bag the hag threw it over her back and strode off, and when they had gone a good bit of the way the old hag got tired and asked:

"How far off is it to Snoring?"

"Half a mile," said Buttercup.

So the hag put down the sack on the road and went aside by herself into the wood and lay down to sleep. Meantime Buttercup set to work and cut a hole in the sack with his knife, then he crept out and put a great root of a fir-tree into the sack, and ran home to his mother.

When the hag got home and saw what there was in the sack you may fancy she was in a fine rage.

Next day the old wife sat and baked again, and her dog began to bark just as he did the day before.

"Run out, Buttercup, my boy," said she, "and see what Goldtooth is barking at."

"Well I never!" cried Buttercup, as soon as he got out; "if there isn't that ugly old beast coming again with her head under her arm and a great sack at her back."

"Under the kneeding-trough with you and hide," said his mother.

"Good day," said the hag; "is your Buttercup home to-day?"

"I'm sorry to say he isn't," said his mother; "he's out in the wood with his father shooting ptarmigan.'

"What a bore," said the hag, "here I have a beautiful silver spoon I want to give him."

"Pip, pip! here I am," said Buttercup, and crept out.

"I'm so stiff in the back," said the old witch, "you must creep in to the sack and fetch it out for yourself."

So when Buttercup was well into the sack the hag swung it over her shoulders and set off home as fast as her legs could carry her. But when they had gone a good bit she grew weary and asked:

"How far off is it to Snoring?"

"A mile and a half," answered Buttercup. So the hag sat down the sack and went aside into the wood to sleep a bit, but while she slept Buttercup made a hole in the sack and got out and put a great stone into it. Now, when the old witch got home she made a great fire on the hearth and put a big pot on it and got everything ready to boil Buttercup, but when she took the sack and thought she was going to turn Buttercup into the pot down plumped the stone and made a hole in the bottom of the pot, so that the water ran out and quenched the fire. Then the old hag was in a dreadful rage, and said, "If he makes himself ever so heavy next time he shan't take me in again.

The third day everything went just as it had gone before; Goldtooth began to bark, and Buttercup's mother said to him,

"Do run and see what our dog is barking at."

So out he went but he soon came back crying out:

"Heaven save us! Here comes the old hag again, with her head under her arm and a sack at her back."

Jump under the kneading-trough and hide," said his mother.

"Good day," said the hag as she came in at the door, "is your Buttercup home to-day?"

"You're very kind to ask after him," said his mother, "but he's out in the wood with his father, shooting ptarmigan."

"What a bore now," said the old hag; "here have I got such a beautiful silver fork for him."

"Pip, pip! here I am," said Buttercup, as he came out from under the kneading trough.

"I'm so stiff in the back," said the hag, "you must creep into the sack and fetch it out for yourself."

But when Buttercup was well inside the sack the old hag swung it across her shoulders and set off as fast as she could. This time she did not turn aside to sleep by the way, but went straight home with Buttercup in the sack, and when she reached her house it was Sunday.

So the old hag said to her daughter:

"Now you must take Buttercup and kill him and boil him nicely till I come back, for I am off to church to bid my guests to dinner."

So when all in the house had gone to church the daughter was to take Buttercup and kill him, but then she did not know how to set about it at all.

"Stop a bit," said Buttercup: "I'll soon show you how to do it. Just lay your head on the chopping block and you'll soon see."

So the poor silly thing laid her head down and Buttercup took an ax and chopped her head off just as if she had been a chicken. Then he laid her head in the bed and popped her body into the pot and boiled it so nicely; and when he had done that he climbed up on the roof and dragged up with him the fir tree root and the stone, and put the one over the door and the other at the top of the chimney.

So when the household came back from church and saw the head on the bed they thought it was the daughter who lay there asleep; and then they thought they would just taste the broth.

"Good-bye my troth!
Buttercup broth,"

said the old hag.

"Good-bye my troth!
Daughter broth,"

said Buttercup, but no one heeded him.

So the old hag's husband, who was every bit as bad as she, took a spoon to have a taste.

"Good-bye my troth!
Buttercup broth,"

said he.

"Good-bye my troth!
Daughter broth,"

said Buttercup down the chimney pipe.

Then they all began to wonder who it could be that chattered so much, and ran out to see. But when they came out at the door Buttercup threw down on them the fir tree roots and the stone, and broke all their heads to bits. After that he took all the gold and silver that lay in the house and went home to his mother and became a rich man.

Why the Bear is Stumpy-Tailed.

One day the Bear met the Fox, who came shirking along with a string of fish he had stolen.

"Whence did you get those from?" asked the Bear.

"Oh, my Lord Bruin, I've been out fishing and caught them," said the Fox.

So the Bear had a mind to learn to fish too, and bade the Fox tell him how he was to set about it.

"Oh, it's an easy craft for you," answered the Fox, "and soon learned. You've only got to go upon the ice and cut a hole and stick your tail down into it, and so you must go on holding it there as long as you can. You're not to mind if your tail smarts a little; that's when the fish bite. The longer you hold it there the more fish you'll get; then all at once out with it with a cross pull sideways and with a strong pull, too."

Yes, the Bear did as the Fox had said and held his tail a long, long time down the hole, till it was fast frozen in. Then he pulled it out with a cross pull and it snapped short off. That's why Bruin goes about with a stumpy tail this day.

BIGNOLD OUTDONE.

The Terrible Dangers that Menaced Bob Burdette.

Wabash (Ind.,) Cor. Burlington Hawkeye.

I have suffered such a terrible fright since leaving New Carlisle this morning. One of the numerous trains on which I travel every day was late of course, and the consequences was that I had to wait over in Peru several hours. This is the city where all the Peruvian bark used in the United States, is manufactured. I saw a Peruvian dog manufacturing some. He had a boy up on the fence, and was giving him Peruvian bark enough every minute to scare all the ague out of America for the next ten years. But I digress.

I went to a hotel in Peru, and took a room with a fire, a lame window curtain, an invalid water pitcher, and some other portable articles of furniture in it, and left my baggage carelessly piled up in great stacks around the room. Judge of my dismay, when after leaving the room for a few moments, I returned to discover that a desperate attempt had been made by a party of men, who had evidently been following me for several days, to steal my diamond necklace. You remember the necklace very well, of course; it is the same one I lectured in last season, and was a present from Khalil Bey. It had descended to him among the family jewels. It was originally obtained by his grandfather, who was a Buddhist priest and stole the necklace from the image of Bhundai-up-Ghud, in the hill district, Jabbal Jal. The stones were unusually large and brilliant, and some of them weighed nearly four ounces when killed and dressed. It was valued at $34,000. The robbers, four in number, who had probably seen me wearing it, and had followed me for several days were masked, and effected an entrance into my room by climbing a telegraph pole about two miles down the Wabash track. Thence they "cooned" along the wire until they got into town, when they got onto the roof of the station and descended to the ground, went round behind the hotel, found a ladder, probably left there by some accomplices, got onto the roof of the hotel, entered the chimney and worked their way down into the cellar. It was then easy work to come up the cellar stairs, go into the washroom and wash their hands and remove their masks, and then they came out into the office and asked the Clerk the number of my room. Then the deed was all but accomplished, when, by a piece of wonderful good fortune, I returned to my room, having been out in the back yard stealing enough wood to make the fire last 15 minutes, just in time to prevent the spoliation of my jewel-case. The robbers escaped, leaving the hotel and the City in the same manner as they entered it. I think indeed, I have been rather indiscreet, seeing that I travel alone, in wearing so much valuable jewelry. I inclose necklace herewith. Hang it up on a nail in the *Hawkeye* office until I return home, and don't let Newt wear it every time he goes to a party.

Jokes From French Papers.

A lawyer the other day, ugly as sin and famous for his big nose, was engaged in resisting a decree of divorce on the ground that the husband had pardoned, and been reconciled to his wife. After the manner of some lawyers, he spoke of "I" and "me" instead of "my client." Warming up to the occasion he said: "You have pretended that you never granted me reconciliation or pardon. What, then, is the meaning of this letter that you wrote me on the 15th of December, and which concludes with these words, I'd like even to kiss that pretty nose of yours?" The loud laugh made him look round and stopped the flow of his eloquence.

⁂

They were talking about the old subject which is always new—as to whether money makes a man happy—"Money will do anything," said one, concluding the debate.

"That is true," replied another; "but whatever money will do for us, it can't begin with what people will do for it."

⁂

At the Police Court:

Judge to prisoner—"You don't look after your children as you ought."

"Prisoner—"That's quite impossible, Your Honor. I have 25."

Laughter in the Court.

Prisoner (turning to the spectators)—"Wait till you've done as well as that, before you cackle."

⁂

A French Admiral sees one of his men in the distance walking with a rather pretty piece of muslin. He calls the sailor.

"Who's that you've got with you?"

"That's my girl, Admiral."

"Bring her here and let's say good morning to her."

The sailor hails her:

"Hullo! Marjory; the Admiral wants you. Come and say something nice to him."

The girl, in bad temper at the interruption, says in what she thinks a low tone:

"The old hog!"

The Admiral frowns.

"O, please excuse her, Admiral," says her lover, "but she's such a timid little thing."

⁂

A fellow whom everybody knows by the luck he has in meeting them about dinner time, has discovered a new way of asking for the 50 cents which they had generally begun by refusing before he asked. Having noticed that almost invariably when he asked, "Have you 50 cents about you?" they said, "No; I forgot my portemonnaie," he now says:

"Can you change me 50 cents?"

"I guess so," says the victim, taking out the money.

"Well, I'd like to borrow it—pay you to-morrow."

The Admiral's Duck Story.

New York Sun.

When Admiral Horatio Binnacle, the venerable retired sea serpent, who lives on West Seventy-seventh street, saw roast duck on the bill of fare last night, his always pleasant face took on an added ray of cheerfulness, but those who sat near him observed that after he had eaten his portion his brow was corrugated. Later, as he stood before the parlor fire, the Admiral said:

"I lived once, gentlemen, in a house which the boarders left in a body. We had one night for dinner roast duck. It was served in rough, jagged pieces, but we thought nothing of that; perhaps the carving axe was dull. It was rough? That was to be expected. Tasteless? Of course. But when we had nearly finished it, old Commodore Zelotes Finnerty held up a piece on the end of a fork, and said:

'Admiral!'

"Commodore."

"Nails!"

"And sure enough, gentlemen, as the Commodore turned that piece of duck on his fork I saw sticking through it the points of three nails. It was a wooden decoy duck that we had eaten, served by the landlady because it was cheaper than the ducks that are sold in the poultry market. She was safe in her assumption that we would not discover in the taste any difference between that and many other ducks we had eaten from the same table; but unfortunately she forgot to pull out the nails.

"It was too much for the old Commodore. He went to his room, got out the old fashioned, alligator mouthed carpet bag that he always carried, and began to stow his dunnage. His example was infectious. Within half an hour every bit of baggage, from trunk to grip-sack, was out of the house, and the boarders were seeking other feeding grounds.

"No, I don't mean to say, gentlemen, that the duck we had for dinner to-night was a wooden duck; understand me, I saw no nails, but——!"

A member of the Legislature of Kansas has been cheered by the reception of a small coffin, inscribed: "From the people you represent. Go bury yourself."

"On this head," said the lecturer, "there is nothing left to be desired." The bald-headed man in the front row immediately rose to call to order.—*Boston Transcript.*

A ROYAL SAVAGE.

Cetywayo, the King of the Zulus.

Harper's Weekly, March 22.

Cetywayo, King of the Zulus, has been described as "a savage of a rather unique sort." Some of his peculiar characteristics may, however, be accounted for by his intercourse and association with the English, to whom he owes his present position as the chief monarch of Zululand. In the matter of toilet, for instance, his tastes lead him to eschew the usual simplicity of savage attire, and adopt a costume sufficiently voluminous to satisfy a fashionable lady in the hight of the Winter season. Cetywayo's head-dress is the remarkable product of a tailor belonging to an English regiment. It is of red velvet, profusely ornamented with officers' collar badges, and made something like a beef-eater's cap, with two very long ear-flaps that come down to the waist. It is further adorned with three long ostrich feathers, one of which was presented to His Majesty by the wife of an English officer.

The manner in which Cetywayo reached his present exalted place at the head of the Zulu nation resembles that by which Eastern monarchs usually rise to the throne. He simply made away with such of his relatives as were likely to dispute his right to the succession, and then invoked the aid of a foreign power to sustain him in the position he had won. When the Dutch war ended with the death of King Dinguan, his brother Panda, the father of Cetywayo, succeeded to the throne. Being the eldest son and the bravest, Cetywayo naturally looked forward to becoming his father's successor. But for that very reason he was the object of Panda's particular jealousy, and the idea that another brother would be nominated to the succession led to quarrels and threats. Some of his younger brothers, fearing that he might make a clean sweep of his rivals, collected their adherents and made off for Natal, with the intention of invoking British protection; but Cetywayo at once gave chase, and in a sanguinary battle five of his brothers were slain, thus leaving his path to the throne comparatively clear. Panda had, however, still two sons remaining, and these he placed under the protection of the authorities at Natal. The upshot of the civil war was that in a council of Zulu chiefs it was decided that though Panda the Fat was a very good "head" for the Zulu state, it also needed "hands" and "feet," and that while Panda remained king, Cetywayo should be appointed Prime Minister. This was done in 1856, with the formal assent of the Governor of Natal, and Cetywayo was also proclaimed his father's heir-apparent. So far all was well, but Cetywayo could never be quite easy about the presence of his two brothers at Natal. He knew the favor which Panda enjoyed there, and though the Natal Government assured him that they only gave the refugees that protection which the English never denied to those who claimed it, he continued for some time to send messengers bearing requests for their surrender.

On the death of Panda, in 1872, Cetywayo sent a humble message to Sir Theophilus (then Mr.) Shepstone, recently appointed Special Commissioner by the English government for the purpose of inquiring into the difficulties existing between the natives and the English colonists, begging that he might be recognized and supported in his position as King of the Zulus. The reasons for Cetywayo's request, and those of the authorities at Natal for granting it, are embodied in the following extract from the "ultimatum" by Sir Henry Bulwer, conveyed to the Zulus at the beginning of the present war: "After the death of Panda the sons of the late king and the head men of the Zulu nation assembled and sent messengers to the Governor of Natal, saying that the nation found itself wandering because of the death of its king. There was no king, they said, and the messengers brought from the nation four oxen, representing the 'head of the king,' to the government of Natal. They further asked that Mr. Shepstone, who had been present at the nomination of Cetywayo, might go and establish what was wanted, and at the same time breathe the spirit by which the nation should be governed. They said, moreover, it was the will of the nation that the new King should be the son of the British Government. The Government of Natal had no wish to mix itself up with these arrangements of the Zulu people; but eventually it consented, and sent Mr. Shepstone to take part in the installation. It was the wish of Cetywayo that this should be done; it was the wish of the whole Zulu nation. In consenting to this the British Government had no selfish object of any kind. It did not seek to obtain a single foot of land for itself, nor any advantage, nor any privilege whatsoever. It wanted nothing for itself, and it demanded nothing for itself. Its only motive in complying with the wish of the Zulu nation, and in taking part in the coronation of the new King, was that in doing so it might help to assure the peace of the Zulu country, and promote in some degree the welfare of the Zulu people. In taking part, therefore, the only conditions it made were in favor of the good government of the people."

At a formal meeting, held previous to the installation, between Mr. Shepstone, Cetywayo, and the head men of the Zulu nation, several matters were discussed, the most important being certain regulations or laws which were to be proclaimed on that great occasion. Finally, the following were agreed upon and read in the presence of the representatives of the different tribes:

First—That the indiscriminate shedding of blood should cease in the land.

Second—That no Zulu should be condemned without open trial and the public examination of witnesses for and against, and that he should have a right o appeal to the king.

Third—That no Zulu's life should be taken without the previous knowledge and consent of the king, after such trial had taken place, and the right of appeal had been allowed to be exercised.

Fourth—That for minor crimes, the loss of property, all or a portion should be substituted for the punishment of death.

Of the causes that led to the present war against Cetywayo it is not necessary to speak, these having already been explained in a previous article in the *Weekly*. Suffice it to say that the Zulu king has not hesitated to break every obligation to which he bound himself, and to the "ultimatum" conveyed to him by the English authorities in November, he returned such an evasive answer that preparations were immediately made for advancing into his territory. On the 11th of January there began between the Zulus and the English a conflict which will probably be known hereafter as one of the most bloody and disastrous of the "little wars" in which England is constantly being involved through her desire to protect the interests of her remote colonies.

Gambetta as a Presiding Officer.

The first important debate presided over by Gambetta in the Chamber of Deputies was that on the Amnesty bill. The correspondent of the London *Standard* says:

"He came out of it greatly to his honor; he was prompt, vigilant and ready; above all, he was impartial, and when the Left, presuming on the occupancy of the chair by an old friend, attempted to make a disturbance, he brought them back to a sense of the courtesies of the debate in a manner which greatly raised him in the opinion of all impartial lookers-on. There is evidently plenty of manliness in Gambetta, and he means to do his duty as President irrespective of party bias and party ties. When the debate goes on smoothly his manner is not so perfect as that of M. Grevy, who sat motionless as a statue. M. Gambetta lolls back in his chair and uses his opera glass freely to scan the occupants of the public galleries. But he is all attention, in spite of his apparent indifference, and the slightest noise or interruption brings him to his feet. He could not have 'presided' better if he had done nothing else all his life."

Now we know why the Zulus knocked stuffing out of the British. The column of the latter which the former overcome was 1,500 strong and under the command of a mere Colonel. Under the superior organization of the American army, that column would have been directed by a Major-General and four or five Brigadiers, each one with a staff long enough to cover a whole block in a Fourth of July procession and a military train of personal effects. This would have overawed the truculent but impressible savages.—*Wasp.*

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Pleuro Pneumonia.

In a paper read before the Farmers' Club, Cooper Union Building, Tuesday afternoon, President A. S. Heath said: "Pleuro pneumonia was noticed in Europe probably 200 years ago. But in 1769 it was first distinctively described by Bourgelat, of France. It appeared in Prussia in 1802, Russia in 1824, Belgium in 1827, Holland in 1833, Great Britain in 1841, Sweden in 1847, Denmark in 1848, Finland in 1850, Cape of Good Hope in 1854, Brooklyn (N. Y.) in 1843, New Jersey in 1847, again in Brooklyn in 1850, Boston (Mass.) in 1859, Australia in 1858, New South Wales in 1860 and in New Zealand in 1864. It has existed in New Jersey and Long Island ever since.

Pleuro pneumonia of cattle is a specific contagious disease peculiar to bovine animals. It is insidious in its approach and attack, and taken into the system through the air breathed by cattle in which the contagion exists. It consists of a pulmonary interstitial exudation of lymph in one or both lungs and pleura. It is the disease of the pleura which works the pain and fever. It does not attack the same animal twice. When it assumes a typhoidal or severe form it is most fatal. It is a specific disease. The cause is not yet definitely known, but it is known that filthy, damp, dark, badly ventilated stables, together with poor or bad food—food without a change of diet, may cause a disease similar to it to all intents and purposes, though possibly not contagious.

In the above conditions no domestic animal can live and thrive, because pneumonia and consumption of the lungs will be induced. Even early in the attack the temperature rises from 98 to 102°. This degree of variable temperature, it is said, may continue from two to six weeks. With this rise of temperature the appetite flags, and the rumination becomes slower, according to the thermometric degree reached. Then a dry cough appears, and in the progress of the disease it becomes painful, and the animal seems to try and prevent pain by thrusting out the head and arching the back, throwing all the strain upon the muscles of the body and chest. A close observer will notice that the respiration is increased from 15 to even 30 per minute and is labored, and the heat of the body has increased. And as this increases in severity the nostrils dilate at every breath and the flanks heave. Next comes a deadening or loss of lustre of the hair. The chest of the animal is sore. Now the appetite decreases, and the secretion of milk greatly diminishes, a sickly, stringy discharge from the nostrils occurs, the animal groans and weeps. The same physical signs of inflammation of the substance of the human lungs and pleura occur in the diseased animal. Many cattle die in this stage. I shall state that all authorities agree that the disease is contagious at all stages. Now supervenes, if the animal lives, great aggravation of all the symptoms, increase of pulse, suppression of milk in the cow, the cough is worse and more painful. The animal stands mostly and the forefeet are placed wide apart, and the hind ones are nervously and quickly and frequently raised.

When they do lie down they rest the head or nose upon the floor and the forepart on the breast or dewlap. At this stage the animal becomes indifferent to everything and everybody, and the sense of feeling is less acute. Now, too, swelling of the chest occurs, and if punctured a yellowish serum exudes. The bowels, which have been inactive, now become preternaturally loose or profuse diarrhœa terminates the life of the already greatly debilitated animal. Strong young animals when violently attacked die in from six to 20 days. Those which recover, only do so after months. The period of incubation is variable from eight days to three or four months.

Mortality ranges from 20 to 60 per cent.; but the great expense of isolation, medical treatment, loss of time of recovery, and loss of product of milk, butter, cheese or meat, and loss of interest on investment, all make this malady a most disastrous one to owners of stock and to the country.

Isolation of the diseased animals from the herd not yet attacked is practiced. Slaughtering is now recommended by European authorities, and the commissioners now at work here kill all badly diseased cattle and bury them, and at Blissville slaughtering the well animals for food is believed to be the wisest measure for suppressing the disease.

The butchers have learned that the diseased pleura when removed from the chest leaves the carcass apparently healthy. But the flesh is dark and harsh, the fat yellow, and there is a bloodless appearance of the meat.

Agriculture in Georgia.

Dr. Thomas P. Janes, Commissioner of Agriculture in Georgia, has published in a pamphlet of 100 pages the results of the soil tests of fertilizers, made under his direction by a large number of cultivators in different parts of the State. The Department has assisted largely in excluding the many spurious compositions sold as fertilizers, and given to farmers those only which are genuine. In looking over the reports, we observe quite a diversity in the results, some of them being partial failures, while others appear to be quite successful. In several cases the increase effected in the growth of the crop by the application of 200 or 300 pounds was as great as 50 per cent., and in one instance from 100 to 200 per cent. is reported. An application much greater than 200 pounds per acre has not given a corresponding increase, unless the season happened to be a wet one, which evidently caused a more ready solution of the ingredients. In several instances the effect of the fertilizers diminished after using them continuously for many years, and in nearly all cases they succeeded best when composted. On account of the high price of guano, the Commissioner recommends the use of stable manure in part for affording the necessary ammonia, and he gives a formula for these composts consisting of nearly equal parts of stable manure, fresh cotton and superphosphate. They are spread under a shelter in alternating layers about three inches thick, but a better mode is proposed by mixing the cotton seed and stable manure, moistened with water, and then applying the superphosphate. The whole is mixed thoroughly with the shovel, the advantage being a more complete commingling of the ingredients. This mode is obviously attended with more labor, and doubtless a still better one would be to make the layers only an inch thick, requiring less intermixing. When the cotton seed are thoroughly killed by a few weeks' fermentation, the heap is worked down and prepared for use. Two hundred pounds per acre of this mixture is applied for corn and cotton, and 400 pounds for corn and cotton, and 450 pounds for winter grain. The Commissioner remarks: "The effects of composts thus prepared far exceed the indications of analysis, and, cost considered, are truly remarkable."

We are informed that the farmers of Georgia paid last year $1,000,000 for fertilizers, and hence the importance of procuring, through the assistance of the department, those which are pure and genuine, and of obtaining information through such a report as this as to the best modes of using them. It appears that Georgia, as well as other States, has been visited by impostors, who have sold secret formulas for composts that were of little value, while the trustworthy ones from the department could be had without cost. It was therefore with much justice that J. T. Dennis, who presented a report from Putnam County, remarked: "I hope our Legislature will not see fit to abolish the Department, as I think it worth millions of dollars to Georgia, and a great deal to honest dealers."—*Country Gentleman.*

Grinding and Steaming Feed for Stock.

Saturday is always a busy day at our place. My little boys, R. Wesley, aged 10, and Birney J., almost 8, are at home from school on that day. We then grind feed and cut oats for the next week. The 10 year old is my miller. The mill is in the third story of the barn, so arranged that the hopper is not more than two feet from the floor. The grain—corn and oats—is shoveled into the hopper with the scoop shovel. It is Wesley's job, in the forenoon, to tend to the mill. We use a ton and a half of feed per week. The mill is run by one of Skinner's five-horse power engines, located at the milk house, 160 feet distant. A five eighths of an inch wire rope on 3 feet pulleys in the gables of the two buildings, conveys the motion, and works well. I use it for grinding, cutting feed, pitching hay and grain in sheaf, hoisting grain, or thrashing, and cutting hay and straw.

Frank ten is the feed cutter. The little boys take away the cut oats, and pile up the sheaves. The cut oats are thrown through an opening into a box below as they are needed. The meal added—partially wet—thoroughly mixed and then steamed to soften the grain and straw.

I think it makes a big difference to scald or steam the feed. I have made a gain of eight gallons per day, on 30 cows, by simply scalding the feed with hot water. I have been scalding or steaming for four years. I envelop my pipe to convey the steam to the barn in the clay, and ram it solid. It is much better than any other protection I have ever seen. At the Deaf and Dumb Institute, a wooden box filled with sawdust, and also iron tubing is used, but there is far more waste than I have. I covered the pipe with coal tar before I covered it up.

A few of my cows scoured severely for three or days about the 1st of January in consequence of drinking too much cold water. This, too, when they had access to water daily, and as much as they wanted. The water trough is in the cellar, fed by an inch pipe faucet with a pressure of three to four feet. Forty-eight cows and six horses will use about all the water that runs in two hours. I think they drank more than twice as much as during milder weather.—*J. L. N. in Prairie Farmer.*

Poultry on the Farm.

Breeding and rearing poultry, the production of eggs and dressed fowls for market, has been a neglected industry throughout this country. Deemed insignificant in its character, many a farmer has devoted his attention to occupations far less remunerative. No well ordered farm should be considered complete without its complement of poultry, while the selection of breeds should not be a hap hazard matter, but conducted with the same intelligence and investigation as the choice of milch cows, steers for feeding, sheep or pigs. With some persons the sale of eggs would be a desirable specialty, with others the production of chickens, each governing his action in the premises in accordance with his particular market and with the circumstances by which he is surrounded.

In traveling through the country, even among our best and most favored farming districts, one is surprised at the general absence of interest in the poultry business among our general farmers. Yet it is difficult to name any animal fed on the farm that gives better returns for outlay in food than poultry, or the product from which can always be marketed with such satisfactory results. In keeping poultry, like any other branch of husbandry, it is only the best that insures a profit. There is little difference in the outlay of time and money, whether one or another breed is kept, but in the returns the balance is vastly in favor of the improved specimens. That which is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and nowhere is this more manifest than in the poultry line.

In this brief article it is not intended to recommend any particular breed, but to call the attention of such of our readers as have not of late given this subject the thought it deserves, to the desirability of letting poultry occupy even a small place in their thought and attention; to impress upon all the importance of cultivating every source of income from the farm or Village lot. Nothing about the farm will yield so good returns for care and judicious management, and whether for use at home or for sale in market, nothing is better appreciated than the choice productions which are sure to result from a proper selection of fowls, generous feeding and skillful preparation of their products for consumption.—*Am. Cultivator.*

Flower Garden Hints.

So many people say that their flowers which once did so well do not thrive any more, and the reason is incomprehensible to them. In many cases the trouble is from worn-out soil; and if a little manure or a little fresh earth be added occasionally, it is wonderful what an effect it will have on the renewed growth of half worn out root stocks. Some kinds of flowers especially soon grow surly and bad tempered unless they have a complete change of earth once in a while. The verbena is of this character. In perfectly fresh soil, that is, earth which has never grown a verbena before, it grows like a weed; but the next year it is not quite so well; and in a few years it absolutely refuses to creep, run, or do anything, and we are forced to confess that the verbenas won't do for us as it used to years ago. Other flowers are not quite so stubbornly fastidious as the verbena; but still all more or less like to feel rejuvenated by an addition of some kind occasionally to the earth-blessings they have already been treated to.

Almost all our best hardy flowers are natives of woods, or low, undisturbed lands, where the decaying leaves from the trees or the washings of higher surface lands, make a new annual entertainment for them—and it has been found by experiment that nothing is so good for these pretty little flowers as well-decayed leaf mold from the woods, spread round the root stocks just above the ground. But where this cannot be had, and other well decayed vegetable refuse that may "be lying around loose" will do very near as well. Strong rich manure—barnyard manure—has not been found very good for garden-flowers. It makes the foliage too strong, and the flowers less in proportion. But if nothing more natural can be got at to help the flowers along, and the soil seems exhausted and poor, this will be found much better than leaving the plants to struggle along as best they can.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Exportation of Live Stock.

While there can be no dispute that the ravages of pleuro pneumonia among beef-cattle and trichinæ among swine, require to be carefully guarded against in all civilized countries in some way by legal precautions, the sudden interruption of the American export trade in live stock to England by the order issued by the British Government, seems to us to have prompted by something else than a regard for the meat-markets or the public health. Attention was called to the fact that the shipment of American live stock from Chicago to Europe by the Montreal route was liable to no such embargo, and the suspicion was thus justifiable that the orders in question were directly intended to force the transfer of the Atlantic carrying trade to the Canada line. But as that route could not possibly supply the English markets, there was an immediate clamor in Great Britain against the policy as dangerous to the popular food supply. Such an issue as that carried into the Parliamentary contests would be very unwholesome for the governing elements. Hence a change has occurred, and the trade goes on as before. The arrangements for this great trade at Philadelphia are on a scale to allow of any required enlargement. Live stock are now shipped as regularly as cotton or wheat. Whether the cattle be slaughtered here or in England, the British meat markets now depend upon our stock raisers just as their grocers do upon our provision dealers. The capacity of the Republic for producing meat-stock is really limitless, and there ought to be no monopoly of the carrying trade.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Drilling her class in poetry, the teacher quoted from the familiar lines of Tennyson:—"You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear." "Now," she asked, "why did the girl want to be called early?" "Don't know," replied Tommy, "unless it was because that was her name."

A witty lady was once told by a gentleman of her acquaintance, that "she must have been born with a silver spoon in her mouth." She looked at him carefully, and, upon realizing the size of his mouth, replied: "I don't doubt it, but it must have been a soup-ladle."

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress----Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 18.

Upon reassembling objection was made to the admission of Senator Bell, of New Hampshire, appointed by the Governor to fill the vacancy caused by the expiration of Senator Wadleigh's term, and his case goes over until to-morrow, after which motion to adjourn prevailed.

HOUSE.

Messrs. GARFIELD and BLACKBURN conducted RANDALL to the Chair. He made a brief address, and then the oath of office was administered to the Speaker by Mr. KELLEY, of Pennsylvania, after which the oath to the new members was administered by the Speaker, in groups of States. Mr. FRYE objected to the administering of the oath to Hull, of Florida, and the matter went over until to-morrow.

The following officers were re-elected: Adams, Clerk; Thompson, Sergeant-at-Arms; Field, Doorkeeper; Stewart, Postmaster; Rev. W. P. Harrison, Chaplain.

Mr. McMAHON sent to the Clerk's desk, and asked to have read a petition "signed by 23 prominent citizens of Cincinnati," against the right of Butterworth and Young, of Ohio, to occupy their seats. A discussion arose as to whether the petition should take the ordinary course, or be read and printed in the record. Without action, the matter went over until to-morrow.

The drawing for seats was then proceeded with, and at the conclusion the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 19.

Sen. HILL presented the credentials of his colleague, Sen. Gordon. He said that the latter was detained from the Senate by sickness.

Numerous bills were introduced—one by Sen. EATON, to revive the Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims.

By Sen. BURNSIDE—To reorganize the Army.

By Sen. BECK—To remove all political disabilities imposed by the 14th article of the Constitution; also a bill to repeal the act of July, 1862, requiring the test oath.

Sen. EDMUNDS offered a preamble and resolution with the view of confining the business of the extra session to the objects for which it was called. Laid over.

Sen. WALLACE submitted a list of Standing Committees, which, under a suspension of the rules, was agreed to.

At 12:45 an hour's recess was taken to await the President's message.

The President's Message was received at a quarter to 2 o'clock, and read. On the motion of Sen. WHYTE it was referred to the Committee on Printing, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The disputed case from the Second Congressional District of Florida was taken up and discussed.

The discussion was then interrupted by the reception of the President's message, which was read and referred to the Committee of the Whole. The discussion of the Florida case was then resumed.

The discussion on the Florida case was then resumed.

Speeches in favor of the right of Hull were made by Messrs. Cobb, Davidson, Buckner and Mills, and in favor of Bisbee, by Messrs Frye and Garfield. Mr. Garfield took the ground that Hull's certificate of election had been legally cancelled. He suggested, therefore, that neither of the applicants be sworn, but that the case be referred to the Committee on Elections.

If either of them were to be sworn now it should not be the man who held a cancelled certificate, but a man who held the highest certificate known to the laws of Florida. He wanted the House to begin this session of Congress in all fairness, because he knew that all too soon it would get lashed up by the party tiger.

Mr. FRYE moved to amend the resolution offered yesterday that the oath be now administered to Mr. Hull, by providing that the *prima facie* as well as the ultimate right of each contestant, be referred to the Committee on Elections when appointed, and that in the meantime neither be sworn in.

Mr. SPRINGER quoted against Mr. Garfield the decision of the Electoral Commission in the Florida case, to the effect that it was not competent to go into the evidence aliunde, of the Governor's certificate.

The previous question was moved and seconded. The question was then on Mr. Frye's amendment for referring to the Committee on Elections, both the *prima facie* and the ultimate rights of both contestants. The amendment was rejected—yeas, 137; nays, 140.

As between Republicans and Democrats, it was a strict party vote; as to the Greenbackers, Messrs. Barlow, De La Matyr, Ford, Forsythe, Gillette, Jones, Kelly, Lowe, Murch, Russell (N. C.) Stevenson, Weaver, Wright and Yokum, 14, voted with the Republicans, and Mr. Ladd with the Democrats.

The original resolution, that Mr. Hull be sworn in, was then adopted; yeas, 140; nays 136, and the modified oath of office was administered to Mr. Hull.

The SPEAKER announced the appointment of the following Committee on Rules: The Speaker, Messrs. Stephens, Blackburn, Garfield and Frye, and the House adjourned.

A Democratic caucus was announced for to-morrow evening. The brevity and terseness of the President's message appeared to create equal surprise and commendation. It's reading was applauded by some of the Republican members.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 20.

After prayer and the reading of the journal the Senate adjourned until to-morrow.

HOUSE.

Mr. M'MAHON called up a petition of the citizens of Cincinnati, in relation to the election of Butterworth and Young, and the whole matter was referred to a Select Committee, with leave to sit during the recess. The Committee also was directed to inquire into the operation of the Supervisors of Law in Cincinnati at the last election. Adjourned, and a Democratic caucus was held.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 21.

A large number of bills were introduced, among them one by Sen. BECK repealing so much of the revised statutes as prohibits appointment to the Army of any person engaged in the late rebellion.

Sen. HOAR offered a resolution condemning as unconstitutional and insurrectionary the attempt of one House to make the passage of Appropriation Bills conditional on the consent of the other House and of the President to provisions that they do not approve.

Sen. WALLACE objecting, the resolution went over.

Sen. M'MILLAN submitted a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, giving the President power to except in his approval of bills, either items of appropriation or special legislation, giving his reasons to Congress. The items so disapproved are to be treated as in the case of a veto.

Sen. WALLACE called up the resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for a detailed statement of the amounts paid Marshals in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Maryland, to date, and a description of the service performed by the Deputy Marshals at the elections in October and November, 1878.

Sen. CONKLING offered an amendment to include the other States, but after a debate it was rejected.

Sen. CONKLING offered another amendment, which was agreed to, covering all States, but information as to New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio is not to be deferred.

Before additional information could be prepared, Sen. EDMUNDS offered an additional resolution, calling on the Secretary to report fully all information in his possession touching the occasion and necessity of such expenditures and the provisions of law under which they are made.

The amendment was rejected.

Sen. EDMUNDS then offered his amendment in a modified form, providing that after the resolution as offered by Sen. Wallace should be answered, the Secretary of the Treasury report the information desired. This was also rejected.

Sen. WALLACE'S resolution as amended by Sen. Conkling, was agreed to.

An Executive session was then held and when the doors were opened, the Senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

Mr. ELLIS offered a resolution increasing the membership of the Committee on Elections from 11 to 19, and stated that he did so in the interest of economy and correctness of representation, since it frequently happened that owing to press of business the Committee was not able to report on election cases until the last days of the session. Referred to Committee on Rules.

Mr. FRYE said he desired to make an apology for the remark he made the other day, that he did not believe in the total depravity of the Democratic party. The vote upon the Florida case had shown him he was mistaken. (Laughter.)

MR. REGAN desired to refer several bills, but Mr. Conger objected. He also objected to the reference of a resolution which Mr. Young desired to offer; for the reappointment of the Yellow Fever Committee. Adjourned until Tuesday.

CAMERON-OLIVER.

The Fair Widow Continues the Story of her Relations With the Wyandotte Chief.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The Oliver-Cameron case was continued to-day. Mrs. Oliver testified that, relying on the promise of Mr. Cameron to marry her, she permitted him to have improper privileges with her, at his rooms in this City.

The witness said: In the Winter Cameron sent for her to come to his parlors in the Congressional hotel. When she entered, he locked the door and kept her in the room all night. Cameron said she was to marry him, and she yielded to his solicitations.

Upon cross-examination the witness said she had lived with Thomas Marshall Oliver as his wife, and had two children by him, though he had a wife living. He subsequently procured a divorce from his wife, and the Judge told her it divorced her also. After the divorce Oliver left and she never saw him again. For several years she was looked upon as Oliver's wife. The marriage was not lawful, because he had a wife living when he married witness, who was young at the time and did not know anything about the former marriage. She had written to Oliver at several places lately, but did not know he was living. At this point Mr. Oliver entered the court room, and witness said, "That is Mr. Oliver, he is changed somewhat, but that is him." For five years, witness said, she held herself out as Oliver's wife in Louisville. He there left her, and went to Lexington, Ky., where he married some one else.

The following letter was then shown her, and she admitted the handwriting as hers. The envelope bore the stamp: "October 31, 1878."

"Hon. Simon Cameron.—Late as it is, I will pray to God to have you sent to England, if you will marry me, or provide for me as you would for a wife, as you promised me. You have but a short time to let me know, and this mission is yours. It will be granted to me because I pray for it; my prayers God always answers. Let me know that justice is for me and fortune is yours.

Respectfully,

(Signed) MARY."

After reading it she laughingly said, "Well, General Butler, you can't blame me for wanting to stir the old man up and get him to marry me." She said she had not shown the following letter to anybody or recollected receiving it.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 5, 1875.

My Dear Mrs. Oliver.

MY DEAR MADAME:—I hope you will be my wife before very long. It is better you should have a home than remain without protection. Hereafter you will be informed of it. Decline acquaintances of all people. The small sum will pay your expenses. I shall probably be in Washington in 12 or 14 days. Hope you may continue to avoid all bad people.

Yours, S. C.

In a letter to Cameron, Mrs. Oliver says: "I will accept $4,000, with the $1,000 I have already received from you, and when you give me the $4,000 in my hand, then and there forever all claims cease of mine against you." In another letter she says she will take $1,000 in addition to what has been received, and a $75 per month position in his Department.

Without concluding the cross-examination, the Court adjourned until to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—In the Oliver Cameron case to day, the cross-examination of Mrs. Oliver was continued. A number of letters were introduced which witness acknowledged as having been written by her. She also admitted signing a receipt for $1,000 from Simon Cameron in full for all claims which she made on him. She had passed under the names of Croper, Keetener Stuart, Buker, and Oliver. She introduced herself as Mrs. Gen. Sherman in the parlor of the Congressional Hotel. She went there to see Cameron, and when the waiter asked who called, she thoughtlessly said Mrs. Gen. Sherman. It happened but once. The servant at the hotel did not refuse her admission to Cameron's room until she told him that she was Mrs. Gen. Sherman. When she took the money from Cameron and signed the paper she intended to use the money while she was sick, but so much deception had been practiced upon her that she decided to keep back something to prosecute her suit. Her counsel was to receive one-third of the amount that might be recovered. She testified that went to Cameron's room at his request nearly every time. She took medicine at his request, and the purpose was understood between them, and it was for getting rid of her trouble. The money he gave her was for taking care of her while she was sick, and had nothing to do with the breach of promise suit. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March, 21.—The Oliver-Cameron breach of promise suit was continued to day and the cross examination of Mrs. Oliver by Gen. Butler resumed. A number of letters written by Mrs. Oliver were produced, read and acknowledged by the witness as hers. An effort will be made by the defense to show that the handwriting of these letters is identical with that of the letters purporting to have been written by Sen. Cameron to Mrs. Oliver. The letters read were generally of a threatening character, demanding a money consideration in settlement. Among them was one stating that she would bring suit for $50,000, but was willing to compromise for $10,000. To this letter was added a postscript saying, "I am going before the Court next week to swear to the truth that you are the father of this baby, so that it will not come into the world unprovided for." The witness related that there was no child; but she believed herself in that condition at the time she wrote the letter. Others judged so, and she was obliged to leave the Treasury Department on that account. Cameron forced her to take medicine, and she believed at the time it was done to destroy her. She afterwards had a miscarriage. She went into Riddle's office in a state of pregnancy, and later returned and said a child was born, and wanted him to go after Cameron to get some money. Adjourned.

THE MESSAGE.

The President Informs Congress Curtly, and none too Flatteringly, of his Reasons for Calling an Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The following is the President's message:

Fellow-citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

The failure of the last Congress to make the requisite appropriations for legislative and judicial purposes, for the expenses of the several executive departments of the Government, and for the support of the army, has made it necessary to call a special session of the Forty-sixth Congress. The estimates of appropriations needed, which were sent to Congress by the Secretary of the Treasury at the opening of the last session, are renewed and are herewith transmitted to both Senate and House of Representatives. Regretting the existence of the emergency which requires a special session of Congress at a time when it is the general judgment of the country that the public welfare will be best promoted by permanency in our legislation, and by peace and rest, I commend these few necessary measures to your considerate attention.

(Signed) RUTHERFORD B. HAYES

VOSBURGH'S DIVORCE SUIT.

A Sequel to the Jersey City Pastor's Dramatic Trial.

Accusing His Wife of "Extreme Cruelty" in Circulating Stories Which, He Says, Led to His Indictment for Attempted Poisoning.

New York Sun.

The Rev. George B. Vosburg, formerly pastor of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, in Jersey City, who was acquitted in June last, on his trial for an alleged attempt to murder his wife with antimonial poison, has begun proceedings against her for divorce. The principal cause of complaint is described as follows:

"That since their said marriage the said defendant has been guilty of extreme cruelty toward this plaintiff and has inflicted upon him grevious bodily injury and grevious mental suffering, as herein after more specially stated and set forth.

"That this plaintiff is, and at the several times and dates hereinafter named and mentioned he was a clergyman of good standing and membership in the Baptist Church or denomination at said Jersey City. That contriving to injure this plaintiff, to bring his good name into disrepute, and to break down and destroy his influence as a minister of the gospel, she maliciously and wilfully, on or about said 15th day of February, 1878, caused to be circulated among the members of the congregation of this plaintiff at said Jersey City, and among his friends and acquaintances, that this plaintiff had attempted to poison her, and to cause her death by administering to her in medicines sundry fatal and deadly poisons, whereby she became sick and diseased and liable to die.

"That thereafter she preferred or caused to be preferred to the Prosecuting Attorney, at said Jersey City, charges against this plaintiff, to the effect that he, the plaintiff, had attempted to take her life by poisoning her, and thereupon this plaintiff was arrested and tried."

After referring to his acquittal of the charge, Mr. Vosburgh alleges that he is informed and believes that his wife has circulated "other scandalous stories calculated to injure him in his profession, and to bring his name into disrepute through the whole country. That she has furnished newspapers and reporters with false and highly colored accounts of plaintiff's boyhood and early life, and has continuously and persistently, by every means at her command, tried to blacken the character and injure the reputation of this plaintiff.

"That she has wholly neglected her duties as a wife and companion, and in their private intercourse has sought to annoy and harass him, and to make their home unhappy and unpleasant.

"That without cause or provocation she has privately and publicly accused this plaintiff of improper intimacy with his female acquaintances, and in other ways open to her malice and wicked ingenuity, she has contrived to injure and annoy this plaintiff until he has become sick and diseased in body and mind, has been obliged to give up his church and clerical ministrations, and to seek business, health, and retirement among strangers away and apart from this defendant. That the injuries, physical and mental, received by this plaintiff from and by the continued ill-treatment of this defendant render it impossible for him to live and cohabit with her as his wife.

"That there is no issue of said marriage."

Therefore, Mr. Vosburgh asks for a divorce and for such other relief as the Court may deem right and proper.

It is known that Mrs. Vosburgh went before Public Prosecutor McGill, during the trial of her husband, and made a statement. She also appeared before the Grand Jury that presented the indictment. That she originally sided with her brother, James N. Sickles, and Dr. Cornell, in the reports they made to the Deacons, was a matter of dispute among the church members during the trial, at which she was not called as a witness either by the prosecution or by the defense. What action she will take to defend the suit, her friends in this City do not know.

AN ITALIAN FIEND.

Strategic Movements to Rid Himself of His Newly Married Wife.

RICHMOND, Va., March 18.—The brutal and monstrous assault upon Mrs. Baccigalupo by her husband on Saturday night is the all-absorbing topic here, as her recovery is considered impossible. It has transpired to-day that the motive of Baccigalupo, who had married the woman two weeks ago, was to quietly rid himself of her; and at the same time obtain possession of her money and property, amounting to some few thousand dollars. In order to accomplish this design he bought a ticket to Washington and announced to his wife that he was going to Illinois to be absent for four months. He left by the morning train, but upon reaching Milford, 60 miles from here, he got off and returned late in the evening by a freight train.

Upon arriving he went secretly to the store, decoyed his wife out, down the street, and around the corner to a dark recess on the canal basin bank, where he made the murderous attack. He attempted to throw the unfortunate woman into the canal, after stabbing her, but it did not succeed, and he was forced to jump in and swim to the opposite bank himself in the effort to escape. The Police, however, secured him as he emerged from the water. His object was to leave town publicly, come back secretly, kill his wife, go off again and then return again when he heard of her murder, and thus avert suspicion from himself. The greatest excitement prevails, and numerous expressions of a desire to lynch him have been made.

EDMUNDS'S RESOLUTION.

He is Trying to Arrange Matters for a Short Session.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The following is the resolution which was offered in the Senate by Edmunds to-day: In accordance with the unanimous agreement of the Republican caucus. Its present consideration was objected to by Saulsbury, and it therefore went over until to-morrow.

"WHEREAS, The necessity for the present special session of Congress, has been occasioned by the failure of the last Congress to make appropriations for the support of the army and for legislative executive and judicial expenses of the Government for the next fiscal year, and

WHEREAS, the business and other public interests of the country, will be best promoted by confining the legislation at this session to making provision for the objects aforesaid and by an early adjournment, therefore, be it

Resolved, That all bills and joint resolutions except those for the aforesaid purposes, shall be referred to appropriate committees, and not reported until the next December session.

English Grain Market.

LONDON, March 19—The Mark Lane Express says: "The stronger tone of London and provincial exchanges has further developed the business, which is marked by a gradually increasing tendency. The prices are all sound. Qualities of home grown wheat have steadily advanced, and values are again quoted a shilling per quarter higher. The generally improving state of trade is largely felt in foreign wheat, of which imports into London amounted to only 16,000 quarters. Several varieties, particularly Indian, met with a ready sale at a shilling per quarter advance. Prices are upheld by legitimate action, and supply and demand are untrammeled by the fictitious support of speculation and enterprise. Maize has been steadily declining until prices reached a point seldom touched. This appears to have been due mainly to the continuance of large supplies, both from America and the Danube. It has been difficult to find buyers. Oats have likewise receded from six pence to a shilling per quarter, for all varieties. Barley has maintained recent values with a dull trade for both malting and grinding descriptions. Sales of English wheat were 51,834 quarters, at 39s 7d, against 32,298 quarters, at 49s 9d, during the corresponding period the previous year. The imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending March 6, were 245,557 hundred weight of wheat, and 963,236 hundred weight of flour.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Archbishop Purcell Addresses the People—He Explains the Cause of the Present Trouble and Appeal for Help.

CINCINNATI, March 20—A letter to the public from Archbishop Purcell, is published this morning. After reciting the struggles of his early life, his removal to this Diocese, the necessity of going into debt to provide for the wants of the Diocese, etc., he dwells on the present financial troubles. He states that it can be safely said that not more than $500,000 was money deposited. The rest is the result of compound interest. As a proof he cites the instance that occurred yesterday, where a creditor called with a claim of $1,100. In presenting it he admitted that $800 of it was interest, and expressed a willingness to accept $300, the amount of the original deposit. The claims of hundreds are of the same nature. The indebtedness of the Diocese, in equity, does not amount to more than one million of dollars to place it at the highest figure. He says further that for twenty years no general collection has been taken up for the support of the Diocesan Seminary, the entire burden of educating priests, falling upon the Arch-Bishop. He paid the salaries of the professors, fed, clothed and educated Seminarians. He also paid the expenses during the same period for ecclesiastical students at Mount St. Mary's, Emmitsburg. In 20 years these expenses, which, in justice, the whole diocese should have borne, amounted to a vast sum. While in Europe he bought a library of 16,000 volumes, with philosophic apparatus, etc., which required a large expenditure, with the sum spent in building the orphan asylum, cathedral, and other buildings, finally swamped him. The Archbishop then rehearses the situation, declaring that but for the generous sympathy of Catholics and Protestants alike he would have sunk under the weight of his troubles. He then appeals to all Catholics and others who feel for other's woes to help him out of his embarrassments.

NEW ORLEANS BUSINESS.

Suspension of 15 Banks.

NEW YORK, March 20.—The following is a list of the New Orleans banks whose temporary suspension was announced to-day: The Germania National Bank, Hibernia National Bank, Louisiana National Bank, Mutual National Bank, New Orleans National Bank, State National Bank, Union National Bank, Bank of Lafayette, Citizens' Bank of Louisiana, Citizens' Savings Bank, Louisiana Savings Bank, Metropolitan Bank, New Orleans Canal and Banking Company, People's Bank, Workingmen's Bank. Many orders for currency were received here to-day from New Orleans and large amounts shipped. The order of suspension expires the 29th inst., and before that time funds from this City will have reached the banks. The action taken was to avert a threatened panic.

NEW YORK, March 21.—Over $1,000,000 has been sent to the New Orleans banks to-day, from this City.

NEW ORLEANS, March 20.—The clearing house banks have decided not to pay out on checks more than $200 to one depositor on one day. All other payments to be made by a certification of checks, which shall be received on deposit by the banks of the clearing house. The arrangement is to be temporary. Collections for distant customers will be remitted for as heretofore in currency checks on New York. In effect, this action involves only local interests here and has checked the panic, the pretext for which will be entirely removed in a day or two, when the currency arrives, which is already ordered from New York. The banks held this morning about 2,200,000 legal tenders and 3,000,000 sight exchange on New York, exclusive of their portfolios with which to meet about 10,000,000 due depositors. Most of the banks to day received more currency from depositors than they paid out.

Alaska.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Immediately on the receipt yesterday of the dispatches by the Secretary of State and Secretary of War, conveying intelligence of the alarming condition of affairs at Sitka, Secretary Thompson sent a telegram to Capt. Brown, commanding the United States steamer "Alaska," at San Francisco, to hold his vessel in readiness to sail for that place at a moment's notice, and to-day, after the subject had been discussed at a Cabinet meeting, an order was telegraphed to Capt. Brown to proceed at once to Sitka and take such measures for the protection of persons and property as the exigencies of the case may require, and to report as frequently to the Department as circumstances will permit. The Alaska carries 12 large guns, and has about 230 officers and men. Her presence is deemed ample for the protection of the place, but if an investigation of the affairs there disclose the fact that a permanent force is required for the defence of the inhabitants against the surrounding tribes, a military force will probably be established. It is, however, hoped that such a step will not be necessary, as every available soldier is needed for service against the Indians on the Plains. Some routine business was transacted at the Cabinet meeting, but affairs in Alaska mainly occupied the attention of the President and his advisers.

Blackburn a Rhetorical Man.

Baltimore Gazette.

Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, is an excellent gentleman, and would certainly ornament the Chair of the Speaker of the House, but his oratorical gift and tendency to redundancy would doubtless embarrass him in that position. For instance in a close and exciting parliamentary struggle it would be awkward to have Mr. Blackburn say: "The honored and distinguished representative of the sovereign constituency of the Seventh Michigan District, Mr. Conger, whose honor and integrity I esteem, even as Jeptha loved his daughter or David admired his son Absalom, has moved that the House do now adjourn. It has been held since the nobles wrested Magna Charta from King John at Runnymede, and successfully maintained through the Parliamentary struggles of Cromwellian times, and even in France when law seemed to be dead and bloody murder the only tribunal, in that dark era when the land was terrorized by the wan specter of unbridled Liberty; repeated and emphasized by the grandest minds which have enriched the pages of history with their deciduous droppings; elaborated and magnified, expanded and clarified by that great constitutional expounder from the Ashland District, whose mantel has fallen upon humble shoulders—need I recall the name of Henry Clay?—and I have repeatedly, during my career as a Representative here in Congress, had occasion to remark that the stars have said it, and mine own oracular soul confirms the shifting sibyl, that a motion to adjourn is always in order!"

Louisiana's Seven Constitutions.

New Orleans Times.

Louisiana has probably had more Constitutional Conventions than any State in the Union—averaging one to every 10 years. Her first Constitution was framed by a Convention which met at Tremoulet's coffee house, where the Pontalba building now stands, opposite the southeast corner of Jackson Square, in 1811. It adopted the Constitution upon which the State was admitted into the Union, January 22, 1812.

The second Convention met at Jackson, in the Parish of East Feliciana, August 5, 1844, and finished its labors in New Orleans, submitting, May 16, 1845, a new Constitution.

The third Convention met at Baton Rouge, and submitted the third Constitution, July 31, 1852.

The fourth convention met at Baton Rouge, January 23, 1861, but adjourned to New Orleans, where, on January 26, it adopted the ordinance of secession, and after amending the State Constitution in conformity therewith, adjourned March 7.

The fifth convention met at the City Hall, New Orleans, under military auspices, in 1861, and promulgated a new Constitution the same year.

The sixth convention assembled at Mechanics' Institute, and on the 11th of March, 1868, promulgated the present constitution of the State.

The seventh convention will meet at New Orleans, in the State House, April 21, 1879, to frame a new constitution.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.

Complete Refutation of a Party Falsehood—An Interesting Letter from Secretary Sherman.

Detroit Post and Tribune.

The "National" papers are now publishing, in the form of editorials and communications, articles alleging that "an enormous increase" of the bonded debt is taking place "at the rate of millions monthly." The precise form of the charge appears in this extract from the columns of last week's issue of the local organ of the Nationals, the Michigan *Sun*:

"I have in my possession the official statement of the secretary of the Treasury for the years 1876-'77, showing the condition of the bonded debt (which of course is all interest bearing) and also non-interest bearing debt. The report concludes with June 30, 1877.

I have also the public debt statement for February of this year as it appears in the Associated Press dispatch of Saturday last. Now let us make a little calculation and see where the 'decrease' comes in.

Total bonded debt June 30, 1877, as appears on page 11 of the report of the Treasury for said year... $1,651,913,650

Total coupon bonded debt March 1, 1879 ... 2,004,271,900

Total increase in interest-bearing debt in 20 months ... $352,358,250

It would seem entirely incredible that such a condition of things could possibly exist, but 'figures don't lie,' is the old saying, and there we have them. But let us look a little further. We are told by the same deceivers that 'the Government (which is the people) is making a great saving by this funding (?) process by way of interest.'

Let us see how that is. Taking the whole amount of bonded debt on June 30, 1877, and calculating the interest thereon at 5½ per cent., (which is really as high a rate as it would average, as at that time over $650,000,000 drew interest at 5 per cent. and $200,000,000 at 4½ per cent., and we should find that the total interest for one year is $90,851,898. Again, taking the bonded debt as appears from the February statement at 5 per cent., and that is as low as it will average, in view of the fact that we still have over $640,000,000 at six per cent., $703,000,000 at five per cent and only about $650,000,000 at 4½ and four per cent., and we find the total interest thereon is $100,213,594; deducting the interest as above on debt of June 30, 1877, which was $90,851,898, and we find an actual increase in interest of $9,361,696. Our bonded debt has never anywhere near approached the enormous amount that it is at the present time. What can it all mean? Does it not look as if there was a deliberate purpose, on the part of our financial managers, to foist upon the people of this country a lasting burden, ever to be a weight upon the back of industry, a support to a moneyed aristocracy and the foundation of and for a great aggrandizing and monopolizing banking scheme?"

The apparently alarming showing of this article is based upon the suppression of all the facts relative to the refunding operations now in progress by which a saving of millions annually in interest is effected, and the debt statements themselves furnish the means of conclusive reply. But with the view of putting the matter before the people in the clearest and most conclusive light the *Post and Tribune* called the attention of the Treasury Department by letter to the matter, and has promptly received the following answer, which will be read with interest:

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 12, 1879.

To the Editor of the Post and Tribune.

Your note of the 8th instant enclosing an article from a newspaper in regard to the public debt, is at hand.

You seem to be somewhat out of humor because there is a person in the State of Michigan so dull that he cannot understand the process of refunding the debt, and so ignorant of the condition of the debt, as to believe there has been no reduction in its amount. It is true that the last debt statement shows an apparent increase of $312,128,200 of the bonded debt of the government over the amount shown on the statement of March, 1877, the month in which I assumed the duties of my present office. Of this apparent increase $95,500,000 are 4 and 4½ per cent bonds, the proceeds of which are now held in the Treasury in gold coin and, with the surplus revenue, constitute the fund set apart by the law for the resumption of specie payments. The remainder, $216,628,200 is 4 per cent bonds, sold since the 1st of January this year, for the purpose of paying an equal amount of 6 per cent. bonds, all of which is so stated in the debt statement. By the law under which these bonds were sold notice must be given to the holders of the 6 per cent. bonds that they will be paid at the end of three months. In the meantime the money is lying in National Bank depositories subject to call, and its payment simply secured by an equal amount of United States bonds in the Treasury of the United States. In April and May next these 6 per cent. bonds will be paid, and thus we shall save for all time one third of the interest on that amount of public debt, and shall have lost by the operation only the interest of the 4 per cent. bonds for three months.

In verification of this explanation I send you herewith debt statements for March, 1877, and February, 1879, from which please note as follows:

Total bonded debt March 1, 1877	$1,692,143,700
Total bonded debt February, 1879	2,004,271,900
Apparent increase	$312,128,200
Deduct bonds sold for resumption	95,500,000
Leaving an increase of	$216,628,200

which is the precise amount entered on the last debt statement as "called bonds not matured for which 4 per cent. bonds have been issued," and explained above.

Again, the whole of the public debt, less cash in the Treasury, as shown by the debt statement of March, 1877, was $2,088,781,143 [illegible]; by statement of February, 1879, $2,026,207,541 [illegible], a decrease of the entire debt in two years of $62,573,601.38.

Since January of this year the Government has sold 4 per cent. bonds, with which to retire 6 per cent., $200,158,450, saving thereby in interest each year for the amount, [illegible] or $4,003,169. If the writer of the article referred to by you cannot see from this that there has been a decrease of the public debt, and that this refunding is a beneficial operation, no effort on your part can instruct him. For his information, however, I will state that his total bonded debt June 30, 1877, taken from the finance report for 1877, page 11, is wrong in the following particulars: The table did not purport to be made for June 30, 1877; it was, in fact, made for November, 1877; and, being made only for [illegible], by refunding 6 per cent. into 4 per cent. bonds, [illegible] the total amount of such bonded debt was not shown; and he also makes a blunder of $10,000,000 in stating the debt for March 1, 1879, in four lines, which can be best explained by himself.

I also note that your correspondent says our bonded debt has "never anywhere near approached the enormous amount that it is at the present time," and he inquires, "What can it all mean?"

On August 31, 1865, Mr. McCulloch, then Secretary of the Treasury, reported the bonded debt to be $2,382,783,194.80, and the annual interest charge at that date was $150,977,697.87. On March 31, 1877, the amount of bonded debt was $1,702,140,700, and the annual interest [illegible] these operations will disappear, as before explained, [illegible] and an annual interest charge of [illegible].

I do not know what his assertion of an increase in the debt means, unless it is that he wilfully intended to misrepresent the facts or that he is ignorant of comprehending the simple elements of arithmetic.

I am, very respectfully,

JOHN SHERMAN,
Secretary.

Waste of Nitroglycerine.

New York Tribune.

No one seems to know where he came from, and it was only by careful investigation that they could discover where he went to. He entered the town of Red Rock, Penn., as if casually, from nowhere and going pretty much everywhere, for he was "evidently intoxicated." Over his shoulder hung a bag containing eight quarts of nitroglycerine, according to this singular story, and he trudged on, amiably and evidently with the very best intentions. Suddenly he slipped—and a large quantity of excellent nitro glycerine was wasted. One can would have done exactly as well.

A GREAT MILITARY FRAUD.

Another Witness to Sturgis's Shocking Mismanagement of the Battle of Guntown.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

DEAR SIR: I notice in the BLADE of March 6th an article from Col. E. M. Low, in which he attempts to justify the conduct of Gen. Sturgis at Guntown, Miss., on the 10th of June, 1864. He says: "I know but little of Gen. Sturgis, aside from the expedition spoken of, and I know all about that, for I was there."

Very well, Colonel, no doubt you were, but you make some rather cloudy statements in regard to the fight. Please allow me to say that "I was there," too, and if the editor of the BLADE will allow me, I will give my version of it. In the first place, I don't know what the *object* of our raid was, but I know the *result*.

The troops, as near as I can remember, were the 81st, 95th, 108th, 113th and 120th Illinois Infantry, the 9th Minnesota, one or two Ohio regiments, and two or three colored regiments, making about 5,000 infantry, about the same amount of cavalry, with about 40 pieces of artillery. The fight commenced about noon, and before night we were driven back several miles—had lost our ammunition and provision train, and most of our artillery. I don't know what Sturgis' charge to Gen. Grierson was, but if Col. Low gives it correct, I claim Gen. Grierson performed it to the letter. I know that Grierson advanced and found the Rebels formed in "horse shoe" shape, and when he had ascertained the true position of the enemy, and knowing they had the advantage, sent word back to Sturgis to stop and form his line on his own ground, and he (Grierson) would bring the rebels out. But Sturgis replied that he "would take them without a maneuver," and rushed his men right into the rebel trap as fast as they could get there. We had been on a forced march all the forenoon, and owing to the intense heat, the troops came straggling into action, all ready to faint from fatigue. Hundreds never reached there at all, but fell to the ground from the scorching rays of the sun. Those that reached the fight were in no condition for the engagement, and were easily beaten back, as only a few regiments were fighting at a time. My regiment was the second one to enter the engagement. The white infantry were all into it, and held the line for some time and were retreating when the colored troops arrived, hours afterward—they having been the rear guard that day. When the stampede commenced it was awful. Sturgis had run his wagon train right up behind us (over 200 wagons) and our line of them, and we were compelled to retreat over them. We lost the balance of our artillery that night in a swamp—one of [illegible] and everything on wheels behind it had to stop. Gen. Sturgis left us there and I saw no more of him till we got back to Memphis. We had a fight next day at Ripley—in fact were "dogged" all the way back to Memphis, a distance of 75 miles, and when we reached there we were told that Sturgis "had been in several days." Now if any one doubt of his "drunkenness or incompetency" at that time, I failed to hear it, and Col. Low is the only man that I have ever heard accuse Gen. Grierson of being the cause of our shameful defeat. I have heard hundreds of men hooting at Sturgis and asking him "what he got for us?" [illegible]. In reading his letter some time ago in regard to the "Custer Massacre," in which he accuses that officer of "incompetence," I was made to think of Guntown.

A PRIVATE,
120th Illinois Infantry.

Equality, Ills. March 8.

MORE ABOUT BISMARCK.

His Habits of Eating—How He Appreciated Rothschild's Hospitality.

From Dr. Busch's Book.

At Rothschild's summer palace, where Bismarck lodged for two weeks and threatened to have the steward thrashed because the latter would give no wine, Dr. Busch mentioned the swarm of pheasants in the park, and suggested that a few might be shot. "Well," Bismarck replied, "it is forbidden to shoot in the park, I know; but if we could only get a few—what could they do about it? They can't lock me up, because then they'd have nobody to conclude their peace." When he was a young man he proudly related he was a very good shot, and could hit a sheet of paper at a hundred paces and shoot the heads off the ducks as they were swimming in the ponds. What now follows belongs to a subject—good eating—on which Bismarck has a great deal to say. "To work well," he says, "I must feed well. I can't conclude a satisfactory peace if they don't give me good things to eat and to drink. That belongs to my business." His opinion of Rothschild's luxury was not favorable. "Everything here is very costly," he says, "but very little is beautiful and still less comfortable. Such a ready-made, finished property would never satisfy me. Some things about it are very pleasant, of course, but I should miss the joy of creating and changing everything of my own will. And then it is quite different whether you have to consider the cost of this or that improvement, whether it will cost 5,000 or 10,000 thalers, or whether you need not regard the cost of anything. To have always enough and more than enough becomes at last tiresome."

Once, at dessert, he related how much he had eaten that day—two and a half beefsteaks and two pheasants. "That is a good deal for my dinner, but, after all, that is generally my only meal. My breakfast only consists of tea without milk and a couple of eggs. Then I eat nothing till evening. If I then eat too much I am like a boa constrictor and cannot sleep. Even as a child I was accustomed never to go to bed until midnight. I then generally fall asleep at once, but I wake at half-past one and then everything that wants doing occurs to me, particularly in what I have been wronged. Then I write letters and dispatches, of course, without getting up and only in my mind. Before I became Minister I used to get up and write it all down. But if I read it over I generally found it to be confused, trivial stuff, nothing but platitudes and not good for anything."

Getting Rid of Snow in Cities.

From the New York Tribune.

More than eight years ago the city authorities of London offered a prize for any invention which would enable them to get rid of the snow in the streets. Seventy-six schemes were submitted. The successful apparatus was invented by a man who has been in operation ever since. It consists simply of an inclined plate of iron, fixed below a manhole opening into the main sewer. Under the plate are ranged gas burners. The snow carted from the adjoining thoroughfares is shoveled down the manhole upon the heated plate and is rapidly reduced to water, and passes away down the sewer. The consumption of gas is very moderate, and the cost is said to be much less than that incurred by carting away the snow on the old system. The apparatus, says the *Engineer*, has been a thorough success, and the invention deserves to be widely adopted.

Too Fast by Half.

Cleveland Leader.

A farmer at Glenburn, Me., purchased some supplies in Bangor, among which was a pint of whisky. To avoid breakage, he placed the bottle in a box of rice, but found on reaching home that the bottle was broken and the rice saturated. He threw the rice behind the barn, and a big turkey paid his respects to it. In due time the turkey became unconscious, and was found in that condition by the farmer, who thought that disease or poison had killed him. The bird was still warm and the death evidently recent. The farmer would not eat him himself, but plucked him for market and left him in the stable. Toward night he found the bereft gobbler shivering naked on his roost, and looking at him with reproachful eyes.

Sherman (Tex.) *Register*: Winter is busted. Liabilities, nothing; assets, lots of old overcoats, and not a cent for a linen duster and a white cotton cravat.

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

Washington society is to have a new amusement—a game of chess, which will be played with living pieces, the pawns being represented by eight blondes and eight brunettes. Knights and bishops will be represented by well known society characters. Miss Lillian Carpenter, the pretty daughter of Sen. Carpenter, will be one queen, and Montgomery Blair one king. The pawns will wear robes of cashmere or some soft clinging material, and the pieces will be moved, as in Mrs. Jarley's wax works, by the players, two New York gentlemen.

The select committee to inquire into alleged frauds in State elections, commonly known heretofore as the "Teller Committee," is reorganized, with Sen. Wallace as chairman, and Senators Bailey, Garland, McDonald and Kerr as the other Democratic members.

The select committee on the removal of the Northern Cheyennes to the Indian Territory, and to inquire into all claims of the United States citizens against Nicaragua, are to be continued with the same membership as at present, their respective chairmen being Senators Kirkwood and Hamlin.

The caucus left three chairmanships of standing committees to be filled by Republicans, viz.: those of the Committees on public Land Claims, on Revolutionary Claims, and on Engrossed Bills. Republican Senators will probably hold a caucus to-morrow to agree upon their own assignments to the vacancies left for them by the majority. These vacancies correspond in number, in every case but one, with the places heretofore allotted by Republicans for the Democrats.

The exception is the Committee on Judiciary, which will this session consist of nine Senators, instead of seven as heretofore, and be composed of five Democrats, three Republicans, and Judge Davis, of Illinois.

At Washington March 19, accompanying the President's Message were the estimates from the Secretary of the Treasury of the money needed for the Army, Legislative, Executive and Judicial branches of Government. Those estimates are the same as those submitted at the opening of the last Session, with the exception of the items provided for at that session. The last Congress made provision for the Military Academy at West Point and for fortifications and armament. This leaves, according to the estimates, $28,340,500 yet to be appropriated for the army. None of the Legislative Executive and Judical appropriations were provided for even in part. The estimate for these expenses is $16,520,001. To these appropriations are also to be added the item for Court expenses, which is generally placed in the Sundry Civil bill, but which was left out of that bill at the last session. The estimate for those expenses is $3,600,000.

A dispatch says the War Department has ordered the 18th Infantry from Atlanta to Bismarck, to protect the border, now threatened by Sitting Bull. Col. Walsh, commanding the Canadian Mounted Police, writes that Sitting Bull and his 2,000 warriors, well armed and equipped, are showing a very ugly and insubordinate disposition.

Messrs. Springer, Carlisle and Reagan were appointed a sub-committee on the part of the House Committee to prepare a bill for consideration at the joint meeting on Friday embodying the provisions for the repeal of certain portions of the Federal election laws, and such new provisions as the sub committee may consider desirable to enact in connection with the proposed repeal, in case the majority shall determine that it is not advisable to adhere to the original program of passing the appropriation bills precisely in the form, so far as regards the political clauses, in which they were passed by the House last session. The sub-committee on Friday completed the comprehensive measure, based mainly upon Mr. Springer's suggestion, the principal features of which are as follows:

It proposes to repeal sections 2,020 to 2,027, inclusive, and also section 2,031, revised statutes of the United States, and to modify section 2,028, by providing that no person shall be appointed Supervisor who is not a resident of the precinct in which he is to serve. The sections to be repealed are those which authorize the appointment of a Chief Supervisors and of Deputy Marshals for special service at elections. The appointment of two Supervisors of different politics to serve in a merely testimonial capacity, is not interfered with by this bill. It is provided that the Supervisors of Elections who may be prevented from performing their duties, shall report the facts to the Judge of the nearest United States Court, to be by him laid before the proper Grand Jury. Regulations are prescribed to prevent any impairment of the secrecy of the ballots, requiring them to be uniform in size and to be printed on plain, white paper, etc. The bill proposes to repeal the sections which now permit the presence of troops at the polls, under certain circumstances, and to substitute for them, substantially the British law on the subject, which prohibits soldiers being stationed at any point nearer than two miles from the polls, or to go to them except for the purpose of voting, in which case they must immediately return to their station. The bill will also embody the repeal of the jury test oath provisions of the existing law.

The President has nominated Clarence King as Director of the geological survey and Francis A. Walker as Superintendent of Census.

The Democrats gained two votes from the Nationals Friday. Ladd and Wright their candidate, were both at the Democratic caucus. Randall arranged an interview with Ladd for and the Nationals at their headquarters admitted that this would finish him, and that he would act with the Democrats hereafter.

At Washington March 25, the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, by a party vote, have declared Charles H. Bell not entitled to a seat under the appointment of the Governor of New Hampshire.

EAST.

At Providence March 20, the Democratic State Convention made the following nominations: Governor—Thos. W. Segar; Lieutenant Governor—J. D. Bailey; Secretary of State—David S. Baker, jr.; Attorney General—Charles H. Page.

Hon. Charles H. Bell, the new Senator from New Hampshire, comes from a family which has been prominent in the politics of the State. His father, John Bell, was Governor. His uncle, Samuel, was Governor four terms and United States Senator from 1823 to 1835. His cousin, Samuel D. Bell, was Chief Justice of the State for many years. The late Senator James D. Bell and Congressman Samuel N. Bell were also relatives of his.

At Providence March 24, the House of Representatives voted on the question of woman suffrage, 25 ayes to 21 nays—not the two-thirds necessary for submitting the amendment of the Constitution to the people.

Ex-Gov. E. A. Straw, of New Hampshire, who has been in feeble health for some time past, is now said to have lost his voice and his mental powers as well. Gov. Straw was for more than 25 years clerk and agent of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, of Manchester, but resigned at Christmas time.

A dispatch says Rev. DeWitt Talmage appeared for trial Monday before the Brooklyn Presbytery. The principal charges were falsehood and deceit. He pleaded not guilty. Dr. Spear, his counsel, moved to quash the principal specifications as they failed to indicate time or place. After warm debates the Moderator granted the motion to strike out the specifications. Talmage then demanded investigation upon these very charges. The people wanted to know if they were true. If they were not investigated he would appeal to the Kings County Grand Jury. He would waive all technicalities and show that he had done no wrong. It was finally decided to try Talmage on all the specifications.

WEST.

At Milwaukee March 19 the announcement at noon of the sudden death of Rev. James De Koven, Dean of Racine College, caused a feeling of deep sorrow in this community, where the distinguished divine was almost as well known as the local clergy. At nine o'clock the deceased was in excellent health and conversing with a student, when suddenly he exclaimed, 'Help, me, please," then fell back into a chair unconscious, and died within 10 minutes. Dr. DeKoven was about 47 years of age, and had been connected with the Racine College for the past 20 years. The call he recently received from St. Mark's Church, he had half declined. His death is attributed to overwork and anxiety, since his accident in this city about six weeks ago, at which time he fell and broke his leg. The funeral will occurred at the College Saturday.

At St. Louis March 18, Senor Zamacona, the Mexican minister, was on 'Change at noon, and in reply to an address of welcome by President John Wahl, made a brief speech, stating in effect that Mexico desired to establish more intimate commercial relations with the United States, that she produces many things largely consumed in this country which she wished to sell us, and was anxious to purchase many of our products, especially machinery of all descriptions and manufactures. The gentleman was well received and close attention paid to his remarks. To-morrow evening an entertainment will be given him in the great hall of the Merchants' Exchange, at which he will deliver a more formal address on the commercial condition of Mexico, her relations to this country, and her desire to become more closely allied to it.

A Des Moines dispatch says the officers who, with a requisition of the Governor, went to Kansas to arrest John B. Glenn, formerly Treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Iowa Odd Fellows, charged with fraud and embezzlement, arrested him in Harper County, and started home. At Willington, Sumner County, he was taken from the officers by habeas corpus, and released on the ground of defective requisition. The officers were arrested on a charge of kidnapping, and confined until Glenn got out of the way—which is another case of sharp practice.

At Des Moines March 21, the State Executive Council yesterday concluded the assessment of Railroads. The total valuation is $22,508,000, an increase of nearly $500,000 over 1878. This will give a tax of about $150 per mile.

At St. Louis a special from Wichita, Ks., says gold has been discovered 30 miles southeast of that place, and great excitement exists among farmers and others. A New York company is said to have bought a mile square of land, and is trying to secure more. Four companies have been already organized. Ore from a shaft sunk some time ago is said to have assayed over $2,000 to the ton. One farmer has been offered $30,000 for his farm, and refused it.

SOUTH.

At Lynchburg March 18, the United States Court for the Eastern District of Virginia commenced its session Judge Rives, in his charge to the Grand Jury on the subject of mixed juries and indictment of County Judges for failure to provide them, said it was the duty of a jury to enforce uniform obedience and exact universal respect for the laws. If this shall be faithfully and fearlessly done throughout the whole District, it will arrest further resorts to Federal Courts, for denial in this respect of the equal protection of the laws, and leave the State Courts in full and free exercise of their appropriate jurisdiction. But if this be not done, and a plain duty is evaded under artfully devised and misplaced scruples as to law, you will be fomenting further disorders and conflicts. I am at a loss to conceive any motive on the part of honorable and intelligent citizens to undertake in any way to obstruct great organic measures to which your faith as a people is plighted in the most solemn manner, or to thwart the mission of the General Government in all its departments to give equal protection of the laws to all its citizens without distinction.

At Charlottesville Va., March 21 Monticello the residence of Thomas Jefferson, was sold in partition between the heirs of the late Commodore Uriah P. Levy to Jefferson M. Levy, the principal heir, for $10,000.

Not only have active sanitary measures been neglected in most of the Southern Cities and villages ravaged last year by yellow fever, but generally they are less clean than usual.

Nearly 2,000,000 cattle, mostly young, will be driven from Texas North before the hot weather of August begins. The number of cattle in a "drive" is generally $3,000, though it is sometimes much larger.

Mike McCoole, who at one time amassed a fortune by victories in the prize ring, is said to be a laborer on the Mississippi steamboats. McCoole held the championship of America in 1868, and offered to fight any man in the world for $10,000.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

At London March 20, in the House of Commons, John Bright submitted the question as to whether it is proposed to represent Canada in the policy of the war of tariff between the different portions of the Empire, and whether it is true that instructions to the Marquis of Lorne, Governor General of for Canada, the first time omitted the clause requiring that bills imposing differential duties should be reserved for the Royal approval.

Sir Michael Hicks Beach, Colonial Secretary, replying to Mr. Bright, said that only a telegraphic summary of the new Canadian tariff had been received, and therefore he was unable to judge of its effects, but he had telegraphed that the Government regrets the proposed increase in duties already too high. He added that the right of the Government in regard to the sanction of the new tariff was not affected by instructions to Lord Lorne.

At London March 21 a cargo of cattle on the steamer "Brazilian," from Boston were slaughtered in the course of trade, according to Privy Council regulations, and the meat sold in the London market, which could not have been done if the cattle had been slaughtered on account of disease.

Queen Victoria sailed on Tuesday last from Portsmouth for Cherbourg on her way to Italy. She will travel strictly incognito, under the title of the Countess of Kent, but will be received at the frontier by the Duke of Aosta, who will escort her to Baveno, on the Lago Maggiore, and King Humbert will go to Baveno to visit Her Majesty during her residence there.

At London March 25, in the House of Lords, the Marquis of Salisbury said: "If the treaty of Berlin was not complied with and the Sultan thought that the presence of the British fleet in the Sea of Marmora and the Black Sea would tend to secure compliance, the Sultan was authorized to ask for assistance from his allies, but the British government did not contemplate any such contingency."

Germany.

The Tagblatt mentions, under reserve, a rumor that a friendly understanding will be announced on the Emperor William's birthday, whereby the Duke of Cumberland will renounce his claims to the throne of Hanover, and Prussia will give her consent to the early abdication of the Duke of Brunswick in favor of the Duke of Cumberland.

At Berlin March 21, Count De Saint Valliar, the French Ambassador, has resigned, owing to a difference with Bismarck. Col. Basitawitch, of the Imperial Guard, who was sentenced to three months imprisonment for picking a lady's pocket, has appealed and gone to St. Petersburg to lay his case before the Czar.

Hungary.

A dispatch says twelve hundred of the people of Szegedin have taken refuge at Lamesvar; 567 families and 342 single people have taken refuge at Mako. None of these miss relatives. Six blind beggars reached Lamesvar.

France.

A Cablegram says the French floating battery "Arrogante" foundered off Hyeres Wednesday, 47 men drowning out of the crew of 122. The storm arose during the firing practice, and the "Arrogante" sprung a leak. The ship "Souverain" was near by, but was unable to render assistance. An effort was made to beach the "Arrogante," but she sank about a kilometre from the Isles of Hyeres. The "Arrogante's" armor was five inches thick at the water line. She carried nine six-ton guns and was of 1,338 tons burthen. Her engines were 500 horse power.

A dispatch says the vote in the Chamber of Deputies, 301 noes, 78 ayes, regarding the motion for inquiry into the affair of the conversion of the 5 per cent. rentes is regarded as a considerable success for Leon Say, and it is understood that Pres. Grevy has expressed his satisfaction. The deputation from the Free Trade Chambers of Commerce, pointing out to Minister Waddington that the economic attitude of America was unchanged since '73 and '75, when the existing treaties of commerce were discussed and confirmed. Waddington declared that the Government was favorable to treaties of commerce and free trade, and would do its utmost to solve economic questions in a liberal and far sighted spirit.

India.

A dispatch says the origin of the trouble between Burmesea and the British residents at Mandalay, is that the latter protects and refuses to deliver up to slaughter, the two Royal Princes and their families, who have taken refuge at the residency. The king of Burmah, who is said to be mad with drinks urged by fanatics and the reactionary party, threatens to force the residency. Such a hostile measure on the part of the Government, it is believed, would be the signal for a general massacre of citizens.

A confidential agent of Bismark has arrived at the Vatican. He has instructions to reject any proposal involving a modification of the May laws. It is stated that the Pope now waives all controverted points except those strictly involving papal principles and dignity.

A NEW ORLEANS CRISIS.

The Banks Agree to Unite in a Suspension for Ten Days—The Causes Which Led to the Action.

NEW ORLEANS, March 20.—The associated banks of this City, after a long debate Wednesday evening, concluded, about midnight, to suspend payments. Business had been going on as usual, the day preceding, and the mercantile community, not aware of the extent of the withdrawals, was astounded at the announcement. The bank managers were severely censured at first, and many of our shrewdest merchants still regard the move as an exceedingly impolitic one, while some, who are fully aware of the circumstances, doubt the necessity for such action.

The banks, as a rule, have been in a stronger condition than at any time since the war. Money could not be loaned of late, as there was no demand for it, and the banks and capitalists have been purchasing four per cent. bonds for lack of other employment for their surplus. It is the season when cotton and sugar receivers have large deposits and want no accommodation. Business has been very active, and the commercial community was in a flourishing condition, when suddenly the necessity for some protective measure became apparent. It is regarded as a great calamity. No banks this side of the Atlantic have, deservedly, held so fine a reputation as those of Louisiana, and our best people feel deeply humiliated.

The causes which led to this extraordinary resule are easily traced, and furnish a financial lesson that will be heeded in future legislation. On March 1 the New Orleans Savings Institution, with $2,000,000 deposits, suspended payment, under its charter, on account of a run upon it, demanding 90 days' notice. The concern was really unable to pay its obligations at any time since 1873. It had no capital stock and no reserve fund, and hence the shrinkage in values since the panic was steadily eating up its assets. It had the confidence of the masses to an unlimited degree, but subsequent investigation has shown that it was not entirely warranted, and the late Trustees have certainly concealed the true condition of affairs from the public and falsely stated its condition in their published monthly statements. A few days ago the Southern Bank's Directors concluded to go into liquidation. This old and honorable institution, which never closed its doors upon depositors from the date of its organization, in 1852 even in the panics of 1857 and 1873, had more than its entire capital invested in New Orleans consolidated bonds. The shrinkage of these rendered the institution long ago insolvent. It was continued, and though outside the Clearing House, and known in mercantile circles to be bankrupt for a long time, its fall caused distrust among the masses, who remembered its great career in the past. A quiet but steady run set in upon all the Banks. Another old State Bank, (a mere shell,) which ought to have been wound up years ago, as its capital was exhausted, and it had no businesi to speak of, (the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank) quickly succumbed, closing on Wednesday, when a regular panic was imminent. The Bank Presidents then met in council, and, under the impression that the excitement would increase and great disasters result, determined to suspend payment on all checks over $200. They have ordered out their balance in New York, amounting to $3,500,000, and expect to be able to reopen at the end of 10 days.

Thus, it will be seen, the continuance of insolvent institutions long after the intelligent portion of the community, and necessarily the managers, knew they could not pay their depositors, in full, so shook confidence that the Clearing house banks, really solvent and strong, were finally driven to desperate measures. There is not a single bank now in existence that is not able to pay its depositors, and several of them hold at least 50 per cent. of their deposits in currency when the run commenced. On Wednesday the banks refused to purchase domestic exchange, and sight bills on New York dropped to five sixteenths discount. At this rate there is a profit in bringing out currency, and it is understood that private bankers operating in sterling have ordered our currency to cover their purchases. To-day the exchange market was unsettled, but bills could be placed at a low figure and the cotton trade went on as usual, 7,250 bales having been sold, which is a large business for this season of the year. New Orleans factors now hold 175,000 bales of cotton, and if they meet the demand freely, can bring in a large amount of currency in addition to what is now on the way to the banks. In this way it is hoped the financial equilibrium will be soon restored.

The deposits in the Southern Bank amounted to only $200,000. Its principal obligations are said to be to the Chemical Bank of New York, which holds in hypothecation the consolidated bonds of New Orleans. It will probably pay 70 cents. Its affairs are in the hands of liquidators appointed by the Court. The Mechanics' and Traders' owes depositors $4,200,000. Its other obligations are $412,000, due in Liverpool, where its City consolidated bonds are held as collaterals. Its bills of exchange have been considered very poor for a long time, and of late could not be sold at all. The feeling this evening is hopeful, and now that people begin to reflect over the situation, they realize the folly of pressing the solvent banks to such an extent as to cause a general suspension. Bankers and merchants think that resumption will take place certainly by March 29, by which time confidence will be fully restored.

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

It Strikes the Memphis Cotton and Woolen Mills and They are Entirely Consumed.

MEMPHIS, March 22.—A storm of the severest nature swept over Memphis just after midnight. It came from the southwest and continued for three hours. During its progress the lightning struck the Memphis Cotton and Woolen Mills situated in the southern portion of the City, which were entirely consumed. The mills were valued at $90,000, and employed a force of 125, who are thrown out of employment. The insurance was $60,000. It is divided as follows: Queen, Liverpool, Home, New York, $5,000 each; Mississippi Valley Peoples of Memphis, Union of Galveston, Mobile Underwriters, Sun Mutual of New York, each $1,200; Fire Association of Philadelphia, Northwestern National of Milwaukee, Manhattan of New York, Lancashire (Manchester, England,) Insurance Company of North America, Peoples' of New Orleans, New Orleans Insurance Company; Equitable, Nashville; Niagara, New York; Home, New Orleans; Royal Canadian Western Insurance, Toronto; British American Phoenix, Hartford; Mechanics and Traders, New Orleans, each $2,500; Royal, Liverpool, $2,750; Phoenix, Brooklyn, $2,000; Atlantic, New York, $1,500.

A singular and almost unprecedented meteorological phenomenon has been observable recently in many parts of Switzerland. While the temperature in the valleys and plains has been low, the waters covered with ice, and snow resting on the ground, a warm south wind has prevailed in the uplands and among the higher Alps, where the streams remain unfrozen and the snow has almost disappeared. This has been especially the case in Uri, Schwytz, the Grisons, Neuchatel, and the Bernese Oberland.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress--Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 21—The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a communication from the Postmaster General, asking an additional appropriation for the pay of letter carriers; also from the Secretary of the Interior, enclosing a request from the Commissioner of Education for an appropriation of $25,640 for the payment of clerks. The communications were referred.

Sen. BECK introduced a bill providing for the settlement of accounts with certain railroad companies.

By Sen. HARRIS—To prevent the introduction and spread of infectious diseases into the United States. He subsequently reported a bill on the subject, which was placed on the calendar.

On motion of Sen. M'DONALD, a resolution was passed requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish the Senate a statement of the amounts of money drawn and paid Supervisors of Election, general and special, in 1876 and 1878 as compensation in excess of fees as allowed by law for the Circuit Court Commissioners, and state the amounts expended in New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati for the years aforesaid.

Sen. WALLACE offered a resolution that the Senate proceed to the election of Chief Clerk, Executive Clerk and Sergeant-at Arms.

A lengthy political discussion ensued, participated in by Sens. Anthony, Hamlin, Wallace, Conkling, Bayard, Beck, Voorhees, Blaine and Eaton. During the course of the debate, Sen. Beck read a circular issued during the campaign of 1878, and signed "Sidney A. Austin, by order of the Committee, George C. Gorham, Secretary." The circular says that it is almost certain that the next Senate will be Democratic, and asserts that foremost among the schemes of that party is the intention to attempt the revolutionary expulsion from his office of the President.

Sen. BLAINE said there were still echoing in his ears the words of the Senator from Connecticut (Eaton) himself denouncing the title of the President to his office.

Sen. EATON—I say so now.

Sen. BLAINE—Then, is not the Senator denouncing the Republican party as answerable for the situation.

Sen. EATON—I do; but a great many of the Republicans feel as I do about it. The best of them agree with me, that the man at the White House has no legal title to his place as President of the United States.

Sen. BLAINE—I will answer the gentleman with my views of the case. It is, that the President of the United States holds the office to which he was elected by as fair and honest a vote as George Washington did, but that it took a singular departure from constitutional modes to make that vote good, and that he was not only entitled to the votes of the three Southern States which he got, but to there more Republican States which he was deprived of by bulldozing Democrats. [Applause.]

Sen. EATON said he could make no argument upon the belief of his friend from Maine (Sen. Blaine). His own belief was that 300,000 majority of the people were defrauded out of the result of an honest election for President. The gentleman states that the Potter Committee was organized to hunt for evidence of a great fraud. Dare he say that, if such evidence was found, Hayes ought not to be removed?

Sen. BLAINE—The Senator a while ago alleged that the President held his seat by fraud. Now he does not know whether the Committee could find evidence of fraud.

Sen. EATON—I have evidence sufficient for me.

Sen. BLAINE then remarked that the decision of the Electoral Commission was final and conclusive, and was so accepted by the people, and it was an unpatriotic course on the part of the Democracy to seek to disturb that settlement. They had agreed upon the tribunal which had decided against them, and it was, in his view, dishonor able to refuse compliance with the terms of that settlement.

Sen. HILL denied that the Democratic party had ever announced a revolutionary purpose looking to the expulsion of the President. It had never been announced in Legislatures, Conventions or in Congress. To tell a candid fact, he always believed that the gentleman raised the cry of revolution to prevent investigation.

The resolution declaring Burch elected Secretary was adopted.

Mr. Burch was then sworn into office, the Vice President administering the modified oath, and also the oath that he would discharge his duty to the best of his knowledge and ability.

The VICE PRESIDENT then laid before the Senate the final report of the retiring Secretary.

Sen. WALLACE offered a resolution declaring Richard J. Bright elected Sergeant-at-Arms, which was adopted, after rejecting an amendment offered by Sen. Anthony to substitute the name of the incumbent, John R. French.

Sen. WALLACE submitted a resolution declaring F. E. Shober elected Chief Clerk of the Senate.

Sen. ANTHONY moved the substitution of the name of William E. Spencer, the incumbent. Rejected.

Sen. WALLACE then submitted a resolution declaring Henry B. Peyton elected Executive Clerk.

Sen. ANTHONY moved the substitution of the name of the incumbent, James R. Young. Disagreed to and the resolution was adopted.

Sen. WALLACE offered a resolution declaring J. G. Bullock elected chaplain.

Sen. ANTHONY moved the substitution of the name of the incumbent, Rev. Dr. Sunderland. Disagreed to.

The resolution was then adopted and the Senate, at 5:30, adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March 25

Sen. DAWES introduced a joint resolution for a special committee to consider the means of promoting agriculture.

HOUSE.

Messrs. HARRIS and COX asked leave to introduce resolutions, but Mr. CONGER stated that he would object to the introduction of anything unless it had reference to the appropriation bill. Adjourned; yeas, 129; nays, 111.

MORE SECESSION.

British Columbia Proposes to Withdraw from the Dominion May 1st.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 23—A Victoria (British Columbia) dispatch says that in the Parliament on Thursday Mr. Mara asked the leader of the Government if it was the intention of the Government to take action on the railway questions during the present session, or if they would wait quietly until the 1st of May.

Mr. Walkem stated in reply that a second telegram had been sent to the Dominion Government, asking what had become of the railway petition, and that a telegram had also been sent to the Imperial Government.

No answer whatever has been received, but one was expected within a few days. A request was made that copies of all telegrams referring to the petition to the Imperial Government be laid before the House. On Friday the papers were brought down, and it was ascertained that the secession memorial of the House had not been forwarded to the Imperial authorities from Ottawa. As May 1 is the date fixed upon for secession, the British Columbian Government and its supporters are in awkward fix.

POLITICS AND BUSINESS.

Adverse Influence of the Coming Election in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 24.—The usual diversity of theories exists as to the cause of the present break in stocks, but the weight of opinion attributes it to the uncertain state of feeling prevalent in banking and other business circles occasioned by the approaching election on the question of adopting the new constitution. The proposed document meets with no favor in financial circles, and the general opinion there seems to be that its adoption will cause a grave business depression. Another theory accepted by many attributes the panic to a combination, the object of which is to effect public opinion on the election. The workingmen have adopted the new constitution as a party measure and are urging it strongly, and it probably meets with considerable favor in some portions of the State among the farmers, but the business classes are arraying themselves against it with even greater vigor.

NEW BOOKS.

A List of Choice Fiction.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the following list of choice books which have just been added to our stock. Everything given under the head of "Special Bargains" will be sent postpaid at *one third* the catalogue price, while all the remaining books will be sent at one-half the regular price.

THE LILY OF SAN MINIATO, story of a Florence, Italy, by Mrs. C. V. Hamilton; 390 pages, price $1.50. A story of deep interest, written in a clear and polished style and full of beautiful pictures of the land of song and art. B

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INNOCENTS FROM ABROAD, by the author of "Tom's Wife;" 252 pages, illustrated, price $1.50. A humorous and highly entertaining account of the travels of a Brazilian gentleman in America. Full of keen satire and sharp hits on American institutions. B

CONSTANCE'S FATE, a story of Denzie Place, by Violet Fane; 256 pages, tinted paper, price $1.50. A love story in verse, which contains some very fine passages. B

THREADING MY WAY, an autobiography, by Robert Dale Owen; 358 pages, tinted paper, price $1.50. A most instructive story of an eventful life. B

ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE, a novel; 350 pages, price $1.50. A book full of stirring incidents and striking dramatic situations, in which the principal characters are drawn with great force and freedom. B

PARODIES, by "John Paull," (C. H. Webb); 211 pages, tinted pages, tinted paper, illustrated, price $1.50. Mr. Webb's book contains capital parodies on Griffith Gaunt, St. Elmo, etc., a short original story and a number of fine poems. The book is a highly entertaining one. B

VESTA VANE, a novel, by L. King R.; 360 pages, price $1.75. An attractive society story, whose beginnings are laid in the pioneer wilds of a Western State. B

MODERN DIABOLISM, commonly called Modern Spiritualism, with new theories of light, heat, electricity and sound; by M. J. Williamson; 401 pages, price $1.50. A wonderful account of Spiritualism, by one who claims to be a Spiritual Medium. B

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Unlike the books in Class 1 of our "Special Bargains" we have quite a number of each title offered under Class 2. The text of each book is perfect and entire, but the covers are slightly soiled or worn. They will be sent to any address, postage paid, on receipt of ONE-THIRD the regular price annexed. Fuller descriptions of nearly all these books will be found elsewhere in the catalogue under the appropriate heading.

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MADAME, a novel, by Frank Lee Benedict; 484 pages, price $1.75. One of the most striking of Benedict's novels. E

TILDEN'S TACTICS.

He is Now at Work Crushing Tammany.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Journal.

NEW YORK, March 21.—Tammany politicians are exercised over the report that Gov. Robinson has decided to remove the Coroners of the City, and that Mayor Cooper will prefer charges against Comptroller Kelly for irregularities in his office. The Comptroller says: "I am pretty well satisfied that if they can get rid of me, they will. They are working for heavy stakes, but their course of procedure is very questionable, and if they continue this business as they have done, they will overreach themselves. Tammany will never be crushed by such men, but will gain additional strength. Tilden is in the field again for the Presidential nomination. To secure this prize he must control the City and State, and will work desperately to accomplish this end. The people will not try him a second time. It looks as though Thurman or Bayard would be the Democratic standard-bearer in 1880. Tilden, at one time, was very strong in the South and West, but there has been a decided reaction against him, within the past year or so, and his stock in consequence is very low."

A ROMANCE.

How the Widow Spoiled It.

Louisville Courier Journal.

What are termed "romances in real life" are getting quite common. Tuesday afternoon a handsome, dashing widow from Mishawaka was walking on one of the South Bend, Ind., streets. A good-looking, well dressed old gentleman was walking the same street at the same time. He approached the lady, whom he had never seen before, politely apologized for speaking to her, and courteously told her that he was a widower; that he lived in the Fourth Ward; that his son and his son's wife had their habitation with him; that he was displeased with the *regime* of his daughter-in-law, and that he would be very much indebted to the madame if she could direct him to some one who would make him a good housekeeper. She replied that she was a stranger in South Bend, and could not, therefore, give him the desired information. He bowed, apologized again and started away. Suddenly he turned, retraced his steps, and once more addressed her. "Pardon me, madame, but something in your appearance tells me you are a widow?" She acknowledged that the something in her appearance told him the truth. Then said he: "I like your looks, and if you'll come and keep house for me I'll marry you on the spot. If you want references, I can furnish them, and if you think I've been too hasty, allow me to come and see you at your home, and we will talk the matter over." Of course you know the answer of the flashing widow. It would not have been much of a romance, after all, if she hadn't gone with him to the nearest Justice of the Peace and agreed to keep house for the old man for life. But she didn't. She declined to "talk the matter over" at all, and respectfully informed him that she preferred to remain a widow, thus spoiling our little story.

A Biddeford, Me., man, who was going camping out, dropped a memorandum on the pavement which a passer-by picked up. Here is a copy: "Saleratus, hardtack, keg of lager, *Golden Rule*, gin, rum, *Evening Times*, tobacco, matches, and a little hatchet."

The Portsmouth (Va.) *Times* has left the sun warm on its back, and this is the result:

A warbler's thrill
Awakes the hill,
For spring, a rosy lass,
Hath come, and brings
On vernal wings
Bare blooms and garden sass.

The disposition of four-fifths of the world is given in this incident in the life of a Naugatuck blacksmith. He was standing at his forge one summer day, when he saw a party of teamsters driving swiftly down the road toward the shop. "Lord a massey!" he grumbled; "nothing to do, and then everybody comes on at once." The coming teams dashed by the shop without stopping. "Lord a massey!" he grumbled; "nothing to do, and everybody drives right by."—*Danbury News.*

The Markets.

General Produce.

DETROIT, March 25.—Flour steady. Wheat closes weak and lower; extra, 105c; No 1 white 103¾@103¼c; seller May, 105⅝c; seller June, 105½c. Receipts, 25,482 bu; shipments, 37,352 bu.

BUFFALO, March 25.—Wheat—Spring neglected; winter dull; sales, cars of Red Michigan, at 109½c. Corn quiet; 5 cars new at 39¼c, on track; 2 cars No. 2 do, at 40c. Oats quiet; sales of mixed western at 32c, on track. Rye neglected. Barley dull. Railroad freights nominal.

CINCINNATI, March 25.—Flour steady. Wheat weak at 100@105c. Corn firm at 36@37c. Oats strong at 36@37c. Oats firm at 27@30c. Whisky steady at 102c. Pork nominal at $10 00@10 25. Lard dull and lower to sell at $6 25 bid. Bulk meats dull at $3 65@4 95@5 00. Bacon dull at $4 12½ $5 37½ and $5 62½.

KANSAS CITY, March 22.—The Indicator reports flour unchanged. Wheat—receipts, 2,615 bu; shipments, 4,212 bu; in store to-day, 334,462 bu; market quiet; No. 2, 91c; No. 3, 87½c; No. 4, 83¼c. Corn—receipts, 12,700 bu; shipments, 22,559 bu; in store, 628,319 bu; market more active and higher; No. 2 mixed, 25½c; rejected, 24c. Oats, Rye and Barley nominal. Butter—choice firm at 18@20c: medium dull at 10@11c. Eggs steady at 10@10½c.

MILWAUKEE, March 25.—Breadstuffs—Wheat—prices about the same as yesterday: the noon board closed quiet but steady at 100½c for hard; 96⅛c for No 1; 91½c for No 2 cash; 89¼c seller March; 89¼c seller April; 94⅜c seller May; 79⅝c for No 3; 74c for No 4; 65c for rejected; receipts, 37,900 bu; shipments, 42,000 bu. Corn steady at 34c for No 2. Oats steady at 24c for No. 2. Rye steady at 45¼c for No. 1. Barley dull at 65c for No. 2.

ST. LOUIS, March 25.—Flour is unchanged. Wheat higher; No. 2 red 102⅛@103c; No. 3 do, 99⅛@99¾c. Corn firm at 32⅝c. Oats higher at 26@26½c. Whisky steady at 104. Provisions—Pork lower at $10 10, delivered. Dry Salt Meats—nominally lower. Bacon—lower; clear ribs, $5 20@$5 25. Lard at $6 20 bid. Hogs lower Yorkers and Baltimores, $3 70@$3 85; packing, $3 40@3 75; Bostons, select heavy, $3 75@4 15. Receipts, 3,200 head.

CHICAGO, March 25.—Wheat firm and steady; 89½c cash and seller April; 94½c seller May. Corn firmer; 31¾c bid cash and seller April; 35⅜c seller May. Oats steady; 21¼c cash; 25¼c bid seller May. Rye unchanged at 44⅜@46¼c. Barley unchanged at 66c. Pork heavy and lower; $9 92½@9 95 cash and seller April; $10 05 bid seller May. Lard weak and lower; $6 32½ bid cash and seller April; $6 42½ seller May. Whisky at 104. Hogs—Receipts, 23,000 head; market quiet and 5@10c lower; light at $3 71@3 85; heavy mixed, $3 55@3 90; heavy shipping, $3 85@4 00.

PHILADELPHIA, March 24.—Breadstuffs—Flour dull. Wheat quiet; No 2 western red, in elevator, 113½c. Rye scarce; western, 57@58½c. Corn inactive; western rejected, on track, 40½@41¼c; do. steamer, do, 41⅝@42⅝c. Oats dull, mixed western, 31@32¼c; white western 32@33c. Pork $10 25@10 50. Lard—western tierce, $6 75@7 00. Butter steady; New York State and Bradford Country extras, 20@21c; western reserve extra, 16@18c; good to choice, 12@14c. Eggs—western, 15c. Cheese nominally unchanged.

NEW YORK, March 25.—Cotton is quiet; 10½c for middling uplands. Flour is quiet; receipts, 19,000 bbls; sales 11,000 bbls; $3 75@5 00 for Round Hoop Ohio; $3 80@5 90 for extra western. Rye Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat—The market is dull to-day; receipts, 130,000 bu; no sales; Call No. 2 Red, seller March and April, 115c bid. Rye is reported as rather more steady in prices to day; Western, 58@60c; State, 59@60c; Canada, 61½c. Corn is reported dull: receipts, 31,000 bush; sales, 25,000 bu; 43¼@46c for western mixed. Barley—The market is quiet to-day; 4-Rowed State, 95c. Oats—The market is reported dull and about steady; receipts, 38,000 bush; sales, 20,000 bu; 31@32½c for mixed western; 33@36c for white do. Pork is reported dull: $10 30. Beef firmer. Lard is lower; $6 47½. Butter—20@29. Cheese—3@9½c. Eggs—12@16c. Whiskey—106c. Sugar—6¼@6½c. Petroleum—Market at 7¼@8¼c for crude and 9c for refined. Coal—Is unchanged. Leather is about steady at $19@$21. Wool—Is firm for choice at 27@39c.

TOLEDO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, March 26.—The Wheat market has been quite active, with a slight improvement in the prices paid, which are now quoted as follows: Spot, Amber, 106½; seller April, 107c; seller May, 108c; No. 2 Amber, 103 Extra White Michigan, 106¾c, No. 2 Red Wabash, spot, 107; seller March, 107c; seller April, 107½c, and seller May, 108⅛c; No. 3 and Rejected Red nominal; Western Amber, 107¼c. Corn quiet at 36c for High-mixed and No. 2 spot. No. 2, seller May, 37½c. Rejected 35½c. No. 2 White, 38c. Oats dull at 27c for No. 2 and Michigan. Seeds at $3 95 for Mammoth Clear, $3 70 for Prime Medium and $3 65 for No. 2 do.

Lumber—Market is unchanged: Clear, $40; 2d do, $35; Stock Boards $22 00, and Common Boards, $11 00; Cull Boards, $9 00; Cedar Posts, 18c. Shingles—Prices are steady and the demand moderate. A1 18 Sawed Shingles, $8 25; No 1 do, $3 00@3 50; No. 2 do, $2 50@3 50. Lath—We quote at $1 94. Hardwood Lumber—Walnut, (merchantable) 1st and 2ds, dry, $60; Culls, dry, $25 00@28 00; Merchantable Green, 1st and 2ds, $48 00@50 00; Culls, $20 00; Oak, ship timber, $220 00; Whitewood Lumber, $13; Ash Lumber, $20 00; Butternut, 1st and 2ds, $30 00; Walnut Flooring, $45 00; Walnut Timber, 4c; Hickory Lumber, $22 00; Oak Lumber, any size under 20 feet, $16 00; Elm Timber and Boards, $10 00@15 00.

BALTIMORE, March 25.—Flour—Market is dull and unchanged; western superfine, $3 25@3 75; do extra, $4 00@4 65; do family, $4 95@5 50. Wheat—Western firm and higher; No 2 Pennsylvania red, 114¼@115c; No 2 western winter red, spot, and seller March, 113⅞@115¾c; seller April, 113⅞@115¾c; seller May, 113⅞@114c. Corn—western reported dull: western mixed, spot and seller March, 43⅜@43¼c; seller April, 43⅜@43¼c; do seller May, 44⅛@44¼c; steamer at 40⅜@40¾c. Oats—market reported as dull; Pennsylvania, 33@33½c; western white, 33@33½c; do mixed, 32@33c. Rye steady at 55@57c. Hay—Unchanged; prime to choice, Pennsylvania and Maryland, $11 00@12 00 per ton. Provisions—Market easier and unchanged. Mess pork, $10 50@10 75. Bulk meats—loose shoulders, $3 75; clear rib sides, $4 87; packed, $4 25@5 50. Bacon—shoulders, $4 75; clear rib sides, $6 00; hams, new, sugar-cured, $9 00@10 00. Lard, refined, in tierces, $7 25. Butter—Market steady and unchanged; prime to choice western packed, 18@20c; rolls at 15@16c. Eggs—market steady; fresh at 14@15c. Petroleum—market quiet; crude at 9¼@9½c; refined at 9½c. Coffee—Market firm and unchanged; Rio cargoes, at 10¼@16c; prime to choice, 11@15½c. Whisky is dull at 107½c. Freights to Liverpool, per steam, steady and unchanged; cotton, ¼d; flour, 2s 6d; grain, 7d. Receipts—Flour, 4,716 bbls; wheat, 87,700 bu; corn, 171,800 bu; oats, 7400 bu; rye, 429 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 33,000 bu; corn, 67,500 bu.

Money, Stocks, etc.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Money easy at 4 @ 7 prime mercantile paper, 4¼@6 per cent.

Sterling—weak long 485¼; short, 487¾.

Governments weak

Bar silver, 107. Subsidiary silver, ¾@1 discount.

Railroad bonds active.

State securities dull.

Stocks were irregular but in the main weak and lower, until near the close, when a fractional reaction took place, the market closing fairly steady.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Sat.	Fri.	Thrs	Wed	Tu
Old Tenn's	33½	33	24	33	34	31
New Tenn's	26½	21	[illegible]	27½	25	25
Old Virginias	33	5	33	33	33	32
New Virginia	75	37	33	32	32	32
Missouri's	104¾	[illegible]	104¾	104¾	104¾	104¾

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Sat.	Fri.	Thrs	Wed	Tues
U. S. 6's '81	105¾	105¾	105¾	105¾	105	106⅛
U. S. 5-20s '65	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 5-20s '67	102	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛
U. S. 5-20s '68	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛
U. S. 5's '81	104	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛
U. S. new 4½'s	103⅞	104	104	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛
U. S. new 4's	99	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝	[illegible]
U. S. 10-40 reg.	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛
10-40s, coup'n	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛	101⅛
Currency, 6s	121	121⅛	121⅛	121⅛	121⅛	121⅛
Gold						
Sterling sight	485¼	485¼	489	489	485¼	489
Sterling, 60d's	487	487	485¼	486¼	485¼	487

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, March 24.—Hogs dull; common, $3 00@3 70; light, $3 75@4 10; packing $4 00@4 25; butchers', $4 25@4 40. Receipts 2,083 head; shipments, 704 head.

CHICAGO, March 24.—The Drovers' Journal of this afternoon reports as follows:

Hogs—The receipts to-day have been — head; shipments, — head. Market 10@15c lower; choice heavy, $4 00@4 45; light, $3 85@3 95; packing, mixed, $3 70@3 90.

Cattle—The receipts to-day have been — head; shipments, — head; market fairly active and a trifle lower; shipping grades, $4 20@5 60; light butchers steers, $3 40@4 00; cows, $2 60@3 30.

Sheep and Lambs—receipts, — head; shipments, — head; market steady at $3 00@5 00.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 22.—Cattle—Receipts 334 head; shipments, 542 head; market steady for good to choice grades; medium to common weaker and lower; native shipping steers, $4 00@4 70; feeders, $3 20@3 95; stockers, $3 00@3 50; butchers', $3 50@4 10; cows, $2 40@3 75. Hogs—Receipts 1,488 head; shipments, 1,397 head; market opened steady but closed weaker and 5c lower; extreme range of sales, $3 10@3 55; bulk at $3 35@3 45. Sheep—Receipts, — head; shipments, 2,025 head; native mutton, $3 00@4 00.

EAST LIBERTY, March 24.—Cattle—Receipts since Friday, 1,666 head through and 435 head local; prices about ¼c off from last week; best, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs, $5 00@5 30; fair to good, 1,100 to 1,300 lbs, $4 72@5 00; common, 900 to 1,000 lbs, $3 80@4 30.

Hogs—Receipts to-day, 9,450 head; Yorkers, $3 90@4 10; Philadelphias, $4 50@4 65.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts to-day, 2,300 head; selling brisk at $4 50@5 40 for fair to good and extra; all sold.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Beeves—Receipts for to-day, 8,400 head; market weak and closed heavy at a reduction of ¼c from last Friday. Some premium steers, 1,980 lbs, $11 12½@11 25; a few rough oxen were down to $7 50@8 00; general sales of ordinary to strictly prime steers at $8 50@10 50; exporters used 400 steers at $9 75@10 50; nearly 200 head arrived for shipment alive. Shipments for the week, 8,950 quarters.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for to-day, 8,209 head; no important change in prices.

Swine—Receipts for to day, 9,700 head; none for sale alive; market firmer; nominal figures, $4 40@4 60.

EAST BUFFALO, March 24.—Cattle—The offerings of sale stock were somewhat less than those of last Monday, but as was generally anticipated owing to the heavy run of through stock the latter part of last week, Eastern markets ruled lower, and the feeling here was weaker, the few transactions made showing a full ¼c off, and the prospects for the week are not considered as good as those of the week past. We note the following sales: 35 steers, averaging 1,119 pounds, at $4 50: 22 Canada stockers, averaging 800 pounds, at $3 50.

Sheep and Lambs--The market ruled slow with buyers asking a shade advance from last week's prices, while the offerings were light and the quality mainly of fair to good grades. But three loads had changed hands up to noon, and several were still unsold. We note the following sales: 142 sheep, averaging 113 pounds, at $5 22½; 150 sheep, averaging 95 pounds, at $5 00; 182 sheep, averaging 90 pounds, at $4 75.

Hogs—The supply was quite liberal, consisting of nearly 25 cars, and prices ruled lower. York weights, $4 25@4 50; medium and heavy, good to choice, $4 40@4 60; 1 load extra, $4 70; several loads were unsold at the close.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The cotton goods market is firm, in sympathy with the advance in cotton and the fair business doing by agents and jobbers. Prints in steady demand. Lawns and ginghams in fair request. Woolen goods remain quiet. Wamsutta wide sheetings will be advanced next week. The Bulletin says another large auction sale of silks will be held next Wednesday.

Wool.

From the Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., Boston, March 15, 1878.

The receipts of domestic Wool for the week have been 2,831 bales, against 2,518 bales for the corresponding week of 1878, and 2,225 bales in 1877. The imports of foreign have been — bales, against — bales for the corresponding week in 1878, and 66 bales in 1877.

There has been a more active demand for Wool the past week, and the sales show a considerable increase over the limited business of the previous week, but generally speaking, the market remains without improvement and there is no prospect of an improvement. Holders are anxious to close up stocks as fast as possible, and responsible buyers find no difficulty in purchasing at concessions. The most marked decline is in Texas, Oregon and California Wools, sales of these Wools having been made at comparatively low prices. Parties who have carried California Wool since last spring are now selling at a loss of 5c ⅌ lb, several lots having been taken during the week at the prices paid in San Francisco nearly a year ago, holders here submitting to the loss of freight, interest, storage, shrinkage and other expenses, equal to about 5c ⅌ lb. The only possible chance for any favorable change is that goods may take a start in the spring, but there is no indication at present that the change will take place, as goods are moving off slowly at low and unsatisfactory prices. The stocks on hand are not large for the season, and some dealers have been forced to buy to keep up assortments, but this is offset by the fact that a few manufacturers, who have more stock on hand than they require, are sellers of Wool instead of buyers. The stocks, however are believed to be quite ample to bridge over to another clip, and buyers are quite indifferent about future supplies.

The transactions in fine fleeces have been quite limited, the sales of the week comprising only 89,500 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania at 32@35c ⅌ lb, the largest transaction having been a lot of fine Pennsylvania, a little out of condition, understood at 32½c ⅌ lb. An occasional lot of XX and above is sold at 35c, but X and XX cannot be quoted at over 33@34c ⅌ lb, and a round lot of XX could not be forced at present even at the latter rate.

Combing and delaine fleeces are scarce and firm, but the sales are limited on account of the small stock offering, including for the week 49,700 lbs. The transactions have been principally fine delaine at 37@38c, and desirable combing at 40c.

Receipts and Shipments of Grain.

WEEKLY RECEIPTS AT LAKE AND RIVER PORTS.—The following are the receipts of flour and grain at the undermentioned lake and river ports for the week ended March 15, 1879:

	Flour, bbl.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barley, bu.
Chicago	44846	296736	493219	422672	44318
Milwaukee	46012	199360	4360	20400	27013
Toledo	45	53425	72357	14819	
Detroit	6750	168259	2530	8978	6335
Cleveland	3141	16800	134640	17200	450
St. Louis	24599	170824	359950	72366	22819
Peoria	2725	4000	142475	85350	19000
Duluth					
Totals	134118	866409	1226641	641785	119775
Prev. week	122588	1015527	1289463	452239	124038
Cor w'k '78	129973	514744	1338532	383763	94817
Cor w'k '77	60591	117933	760226	168081	76728

RECEIPTS AT LAKE AND RIVER PORTS.—The following shows the comparative receipts at flour and grain at the ports of Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, Detroit, Cleveland, St. Louis, Peoria and Duluth, from Dec. 31 to Mar. 15, inclusive, for three years:

	1879.	1878.	1877.
Flour, bbls	1,247,477	1,257,282	819,009
Wheat, bu	12,710,306	11,585,467	3,435,963
Corn, bu	14,558,578	11,325,894	13,556,868
Oats, bu	4,123,881	8,780,564	2,741,820
Barley, bu	1,458,869	1,833,486	1,280,925
Rye, bu	643,473	606,087	451,505
Total bu	33,904,604	28,918,558	20,473,912

COMPARATIVE SHIPMENTS AT LAKE AND RIVER PORTS.—The following statement shows the aggregate shipments of flour and eachvariety of grain from the ports of Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, Detroit, Cleveland St. Louis, Peoria and Duluth, from December 31 to March 15, inclusive, for three years:

	1879.	1878.	1877.
Flour, bbls	1,338,425	1,259,469	765,465
Wheat, bu	5,637,549	4,995,912	1,543,239
Corn, bu	7,384,923	8,000,608	6,287,135
Oats, bu	2,734,743	2,223,871	1,698,256
Barley, bu	1,001,855	1,042,759	764,395
Rye, bu	273,826	364,557	201,467
Total grain bu	17,032,896	16,627,707	10,494,397

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The expert clearances for Europe from the ports of New York, Montreal, Boston, Portland, Philadelphia, Baltimore and New Orleans for the undermentioned weeks were:

Week end.	Flour, bbls.	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Oats, bush.
March 19	76,732	1,449,336	1,596,258	
March 12	62,630	1,760,716	1,691,268	
March 5	45,484	1,322,771	1,841,860	2,170
Feb. 26	79,578	1,344,927	1,870,601	
Tot. 4 w'ks	274,424	5,877,750	7,000,085	2,170
Prev 4 w	267,145	5,236,676	6,344,672	17,870
Tot. last 8 w	541,569	11104,426	13,349,750	20,040
Cor. 8w. '78	391,009	9,438,158	12,712,651	35,266
Increase	150,560	1,666,273	637,406	
Decrease				15,226

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The Visible Supply of Grain,

Comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports, March 15, 1877:

	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Oats, bush.	Barley, bush.	Rye, bu.
New York	[illegible]	[illegible]	567823	[illegible]	414045
Albany	1000	38000	32800	[illegible]	[illegible]
Buffalo	693491	450217	94000	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago	7725725	3133271	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Afl. in Chic	[illegible]	494570	155042		
Milwaukee	[illegible]	151045	[illegible]	426752	[illegible]
Duluth	333000	6600	[illegible]		
Toledo	576000	1568800	[illegible]		
Detroit	883491	956	11092	766	
Oswego	275000	260000		450000	35000
St. Louis	[illegible]	2303788	115003	[illegible]	[illegible]
Boston	112313	229659	[illegible]	9147	218
Toronto	313000		[illegible]	87144	
Montreal	85858	118252	24332	[illegible]	869
Philadelp'ia	[illegible]	355470			16488
Peoria	[illegible]	[illegible]	90368	5680	54742
Indian'lis	14512	210875	[illegible]		[illegible]
Kans. City	341610	[illegible]	820		[illegible]
Baltimore	[illegible]	876934			
Rail sh. wk	664830	774122	422123	115023	30999
Lake do					
Afloat in N. Y. Harbor	725000	100000	40000	190000	
Total—					
Mar 15, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mar. 8, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Feb 22, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mar. 1, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Feb 15, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Feb. 8, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Feb. 1, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jan. 25, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jan. 18, '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jan. 11 '79	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Estimated.

EXPORTS OF PROVISIONS from New York, Boston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Montreal, Portland and New Orleans for the week ended Mar. 8, 1878, and their distribution, were:

	Pork, bbl.	Beef, bbls/tcs.	Lard, lbs.	Bacon, lbs.	Cheese, lbs.
Liverpool	[illegible]	276	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
London	[illegible]	934		[illegible]	[illegible]
Glasgow	385	496	13460	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bristol			7265	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hull				[illegible]	[illegible]
Br. Ports	505	356		480225	[illegible]
Bremen	117	129	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Antwerp		95	[illegible]	[illegible]	
Hamburg		95	248100	[illegible]	
Rotterdam			[illegible]	[illegible]	
Havre	332		[illegible]	[illegible]	3000
Marseilles	30	30	434880	[illegible]	
Bordeaux				[illegible]	
Cont'l Pts	200	100	901292	[illegible]	
S & C. Am.	118	13	[illegible]	3965	280
West Indies	[illegible]	189	[illegible]	[illegible]	19094
B. N. A. Col	472	182	[illegible]	1150	
Oth. Count	397	46	[illegible]	4987	6554
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Prev. week	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

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Seaboard Receipts of Flour and Grain

The receipts of flour and grain at seaboard ports for the week ending Mar. 15, 1879, were:

At—	Flour, bbls.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.
New York	131,454	942,310	531,132	192,407
Boston	44,864	89,050	288,250	[illegible]
Portland	7,000	14,200	1,500	1,000
Montreal	10,382	4,000	3,451	[illegible]
Philadelphia	14,180	255,000	402,500	34,800
Baltimore	23,804	372,100	417,500	[illegible]
N. Orleans	9,401	11,000	171,017	48,916
Total	241,025	1,689,960	1,964,159	402,874
Prev. week	224,236	1,683,455	2,133,856	[illegible]
Cor. w'k '78	177,462	1,054,485	1,919,227	273,847
Cor. w'k '77	108,684	29,218	1,032,911	[illegible]

And from Dec. 31 to March 15, inclusive, for three years:

	1878.	1877.	1876.
Flour, bbls	2,068,314	1,756,781	1,884,577
Wheat, bu	15,459,409	13,997,480	1,349,205
Corn, bu	18,480,710	18,896,135	[illegible]
Oats, bu	3,076,594	2,649,076	2,752,487
Barley, bu	948,577	1,589,916	782,059
Rye, bu	434,385	512,190	243,779
Tot grain, bu	38,827,675	37,524,787	20,424,383

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Rail Shipments

from Western Lake and River Ports for the weeks ended:

	1879. Week March 8.	1878. Week March 7.	1877. Week Mar. 10.
Flour, bbls	140,493	143,787	63,759
Wheat, bu	749,585	[illegible]	110,292
Corn, bu	688,510	1,169,284	[illegible]
Oats, bu	259,935	249,410	172,791
Barley, bu	71,986	[illegible]	86,603
Rye, bu	23,619	53,981	42,483
Toal grain, bu	1,748,635	2,341,871	1,041,102

RADWAY'S CURES.

R. R. R.

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Radway's READY RELIEF

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NOT ONE HOUR.

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Afford Instant Ease.

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[illegible]

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[illegible]

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THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

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CONSUMPTION

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[illegible]

DR. RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills,

[illegible]

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